I know that my Redeemer lives

What comfort this sweet sentence gives!
He lives, he lives, who once was dead

He lives my ever living Head
He lives to bless me with his love

He lives to plead for me above
He lives my hungry soul to feed
He lives to bless in time of need
He lives to grant me rich supply
He lives to guide me with his eye
He lives to comfort me when faint

He lives to hear my soul's complaint
He lives to silence all my fears

He lives to wipe away my tears
He lives to calm my troubled heart

He lives all blessings to impart
He lives my kind wise heav'nly Friend

He lives and loves me to the end
He lives, and while he lives, I'll sing

He lives, my Prophet, Priest, and King
He lives and grants me daily breath

He lives, and I shall conquer death
He lives my mansion to prepare
He lives to bring me safely there
He lives! All glory to his name!

He lives, my Savior, still the same
Oh, sweet the joy this sentence gives

I know that my Redeemer lives!
He lives! All glory to his name!

He lives my Savior still the same
Oh sweet the joy this sentence gives

I know that my Redeemer lives!