I know that my Redeemer lives



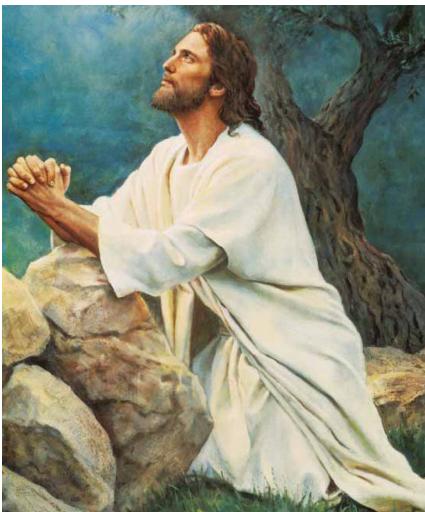
What comfort this sweet sentence gives!

He lives, he lives, who once was dead



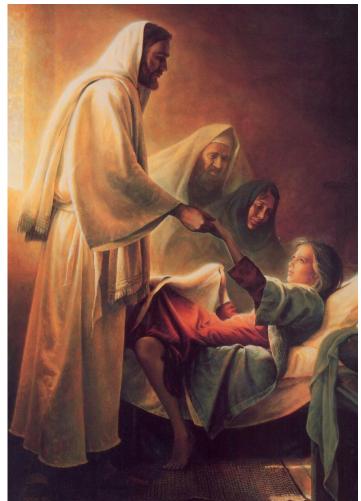
He lives my ever living Head

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!