

# I know that my Redeemer lives

by Samuel Medley, 1738 - 99

I know that my Redeemer lives;  
what joy that blessed assurance gives!  
He lives, He lives, who once was dead:  
He lives, my everliving Head.

He lives triumphant from the grave,  
He lives eternally to save,  
He lives all glorious in the sky;  
He lives exalted there on high.

He lives to bless me with His love,  
And still He pleads for me above;  
He lives to raise me from the grave,  
And me eternally to save.

He lives, my kind, wise, constant friend,  
Who still will keep me to the end;  
He lives, and while He lives, I'll sing;  
Jesus, my Prophet, Priest, and King.

He lives, my mansion to prepare;  
And He will bring me safely there;  
He lives, all glory to His Name!  
Jesus, unchangeably the same.