

I KNOW that my Redeemer lives:  
What comfort this sweet sentence gives!  
He lives, He lives, Who once was dead;  
He lives, my everlasting Head.

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

3 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.

4 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.

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

*Samuel Medley, 1738-99*