

(Another hymn with the same first  
line appears as No. 590)

I KNOW that my Redeemer lives;  
This thought transporting pleasure gives,  
And standing, at the latter day  
On earth His glories will display.

2 And though this present mortal frame  
Sinks to the dust, from where it came—  
Though buried in the silent tomb  
Where years and nature shall consume . . .

3 Yet on that happy rising morn,  
New life this body shall adorn;  
My active powers refined shall be,  
And God, my Saviour, I shall see.

4 My new-created form shall rise,  
Adapted for the earth and skies;  
A body earthly, yet sublime,  
Above restraints of flesh and time.

5 These wondering eyes shall glories view  
Unfolding, and for ever new;  
And this new tongue shall ever sing  
In praise of my Redeemer-King.

*Based on John Williams, 1817-99*