

I Know That My Redeemer Lives

Words by Samuel Medley
Music by Lewis D. Edwards

Pictures from The Friend,
The Ensign, & Gospel Art Kit

I know that my Redeemer lives.



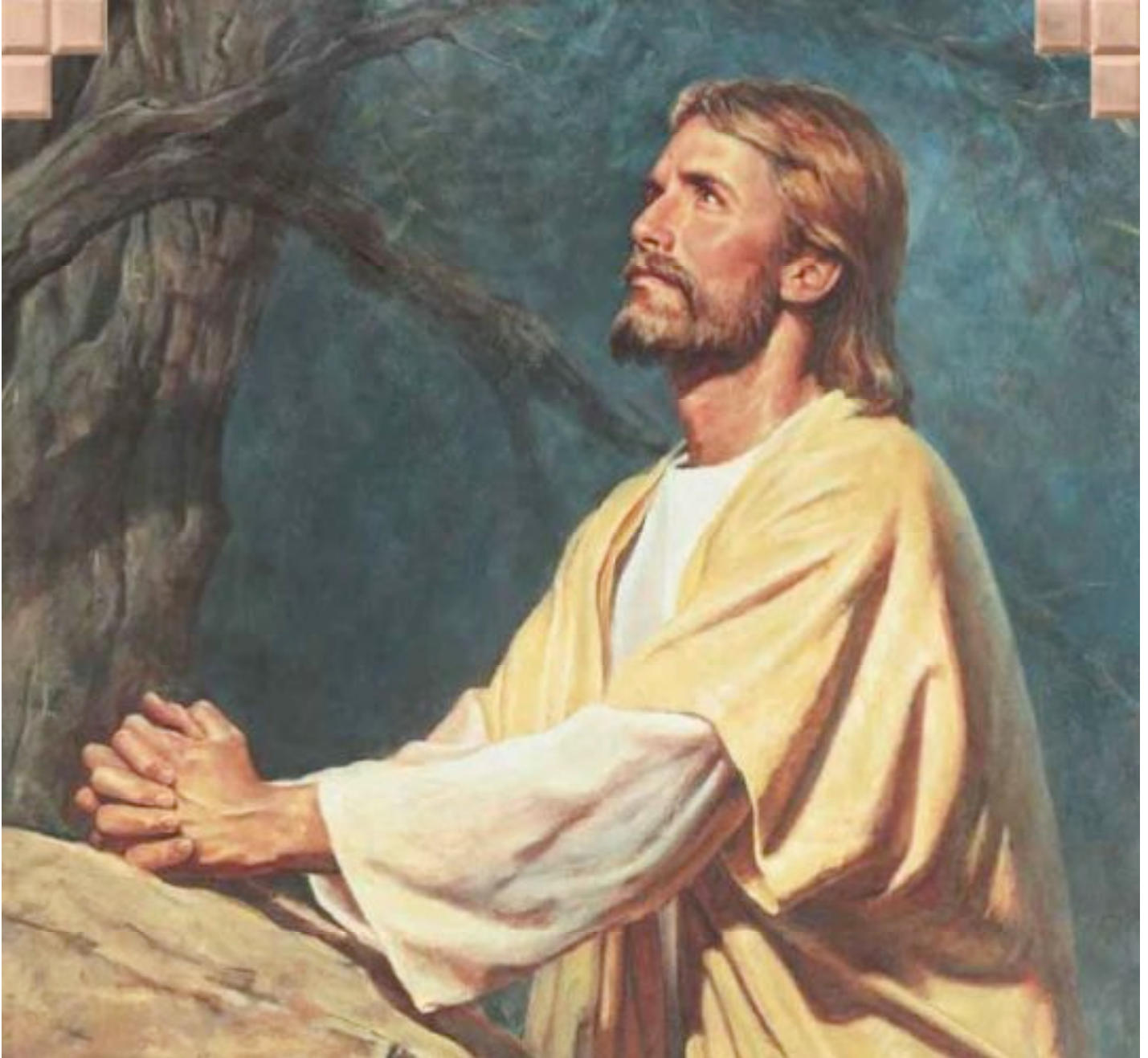
What comfort this sweet
sentence gives!

He lives, he lives,
who once was dead.



He lives, my ever-living Head.

He lives to bless
me with his love.



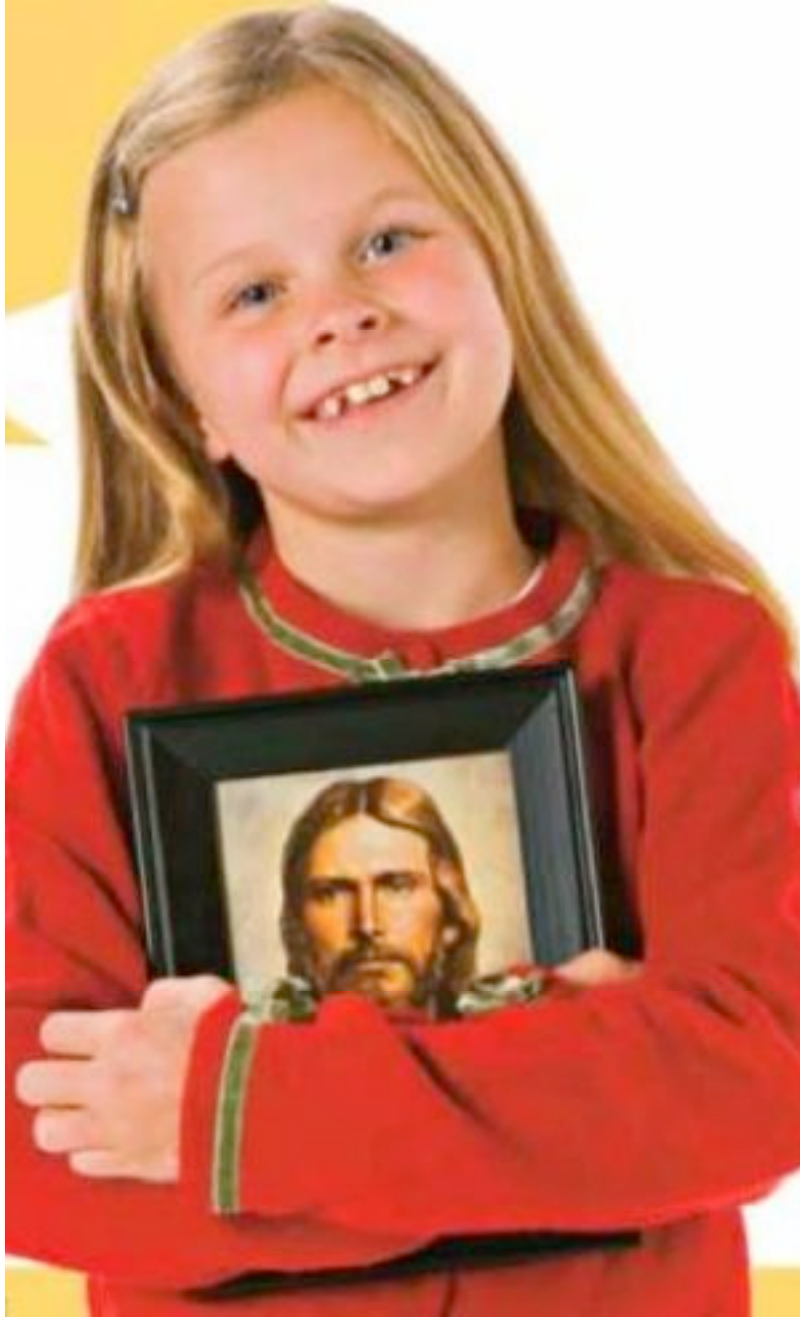
He lives
to plead for me above.

He lives my
hungry soul to feed.



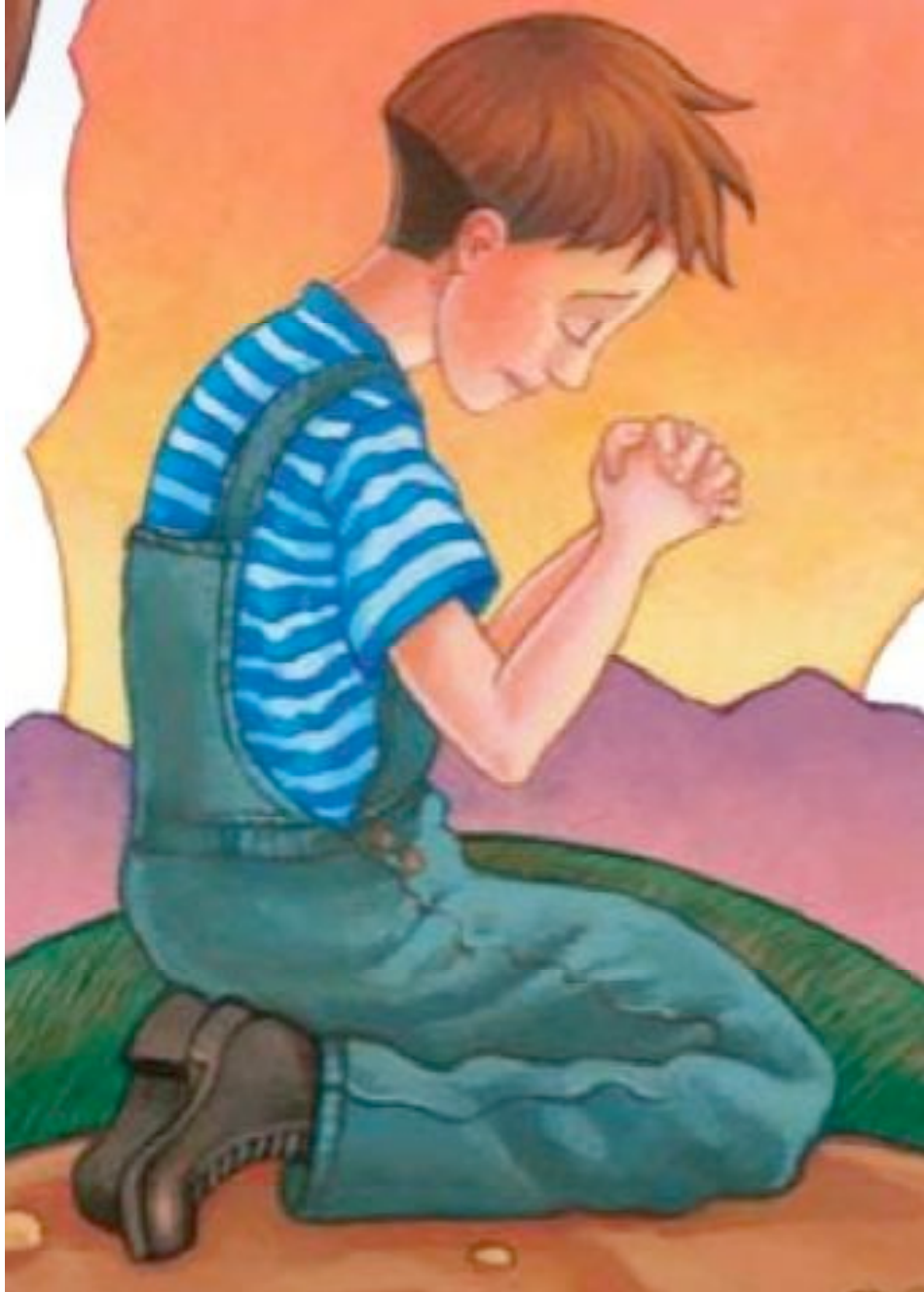
He lives to bless
in time of need.

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!"