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I Know That My Redeemer Lives

Retreat. L.M.

Anon.

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1842

1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives; He lives, and on the earth shall stand;
 2. In this re-an-i-mat-ed clay I sure-ly shall behold Him near,
 3. With mine and not an-oth-er's eyes The King in heau-ty I shall view;

And though to worms my flesh He gives, My dust lies num-bered in His hand.
 Shall see Him in the lat-ter day In all His ma-jes-ty ap-pear.
 I shall from Him re-ceive the prize, The star-ry crown to vic-tors due.

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Asleep in Jesus!

Rest. (Bradbury) L.M.

MARGARET MACKAY, 1832

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1843

1. A-sleep in Je-sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev-er wake to weep;
 2. A-sleep in Je-sus! O how sweet To be for such a slumber meet!
 3. A-sleep in Je-sus! Peaceful rest, Whose waking is su-premely blest;
 4. A-sleep in Je-sus! Soon to rise, When the last trump shall rend the skies;

A calm and un-dis-turbed re-pose, Un-bro-ken by the last of foes.
 With ho-ly con-fi-dence to rest In hope of be-ing ev-er blest.
 No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man-i-fests the Sav-iour's power.
 Then burst the fet-ters of the tomb, And wake in full, inn-mor-tal bloom.