

## Jesus Lives! And with Him I!

(99, 104, 253)



1. Je - sus lives! And with Him I! Death no long - er can ap -  
 2. Je - sus lives! To Him the throne O - ver all the world is  
 3. Je - sus lives! Who here de - spairs Nor to Son nor Fa - ther



pall me. Lo, He lives and reigns on high, And from death and  
 giv - en. I shall go where He is gone, Live and reign with  
 giv - eth Hon - or, yet He grace de - clares To the sin - ner



grave will call me. I shall then be glo - ri - fied: In this  
 Him in heav - en. Trust - ing God's om - nip - o - tence, This shall  
 that he liv - eth; God through Christ forgives of - fense: This shall



faith I here a - bide! In this faith I here a - bide!  
 be my con - fi - dence! This shall be my con - fi - dence!  
 be my con - fi - dence! This shall be my con - fi - dence!



4. Jesus lives! His healing's mine;  
My life give I to my Savior!  
Ne'er oppose your Lord divine,  
Then He will dwell in you ever;  
Truly God doth aid dispense:  
This shall be my confidence!  
This shall be my confidence!

5. Jesus lives! I know full well!  
Naught from Him can part me ever.  
Earth's acclaim nor pow'r of hell  
This, my unity, can sever;  
For He is my faith's defense:  
This shall be my confidence!  
This shall be my confidence!

6. Jesus lives! And now shall death  
Be the gate to life immortal:  
He doth comfort thus bequeath  
When I must pass through its portal.  
Oh, what comfort issues thence:  
Jesus Christ, my Confidence!  
Jesus Christ, my Confidence!

7. Jesus, my Redeemer lives!  
Hence I shall to life awaken.  
Oh, what joy this message gives!  
How, then, can my hope be shaken?  
For how could our blessèd Head  
Rise and leave His members dead?  
Rise and leave His members dead?

8. By the bond of hope and love  
I am bound unto the Master.  
Faith looks up to Him above,  
Rests on Him through all disaster.  
Even death now cannot keep  
From my Shepherd me, His sheep,  
From my Shepherd me, His sheep.

9. Who here suffers, sighs, and yearns  
There will walk in glorious splendor;  
Here my flesh to dust returns,  
There it will arise in grandeur;  
Sown here in mortality,  
But there risen gloriously,  
But there risen gloriously.

10. Then rejoice, His children dear,  
In His guidance and protection;  
Death may come, but do not fear:  
There shall be a resurrection  
When the final trump shall call,  
From the graves awaking all!  
From the graves awaking all!