

He Lives, The Great Redeemer Lives

Words: Anne Steele (alt. Twit)
Music: Kevin Twit



1. Re-peat-ed crimes a-wake our fears, — And just-ice armed with frowns a-ppears,
2. In ev-ery dark, dis-stress-ful hour, — When sin—and Sa-tan join their pow'r,



— But in—the Sa-vior's love-ly face sweet mer-cy smiles and all is peace,
— Let this, dear hope re-pel the dart, That Je-sus bears us on His heart,



— all—is peace. — He lives! The great Re-dee-mer lives! What
— on—His heart. —



joy the blest a-ssur-ance gives! And now, be-fore His Fa-ther, God,



pleads the mer-it of His blood, He lives! The great Re-deem-er lives! What

14 **D** **F#m**

joy the blest a - ssur - ance gives! And now, be - fore His Fa - ther, God,

16 **E** **A** **D (x1)**

Fine

pleads the mer - it of His blood, He lives!

21 **F#m11** **A** **F#m11**

3. Great Ad - vo - cate, Al - might - y Friend! — On Him our hum - ble hopes de - pend;

24 **A** **F#m** **E**

— Our cause can ne - ver, ev - er fail, For Je - sus pleads and must pre - vail,

27 **F#m** **E**

— For our — Je - sus pleads, our Je - sus pleads and Je - sus must pre - vail.

29 **F#m** **E** **A** *D.S. al Fine*

— For our Je - sus pleads, our Je - sus pleads and Je - sus must pre - vail. — (He)