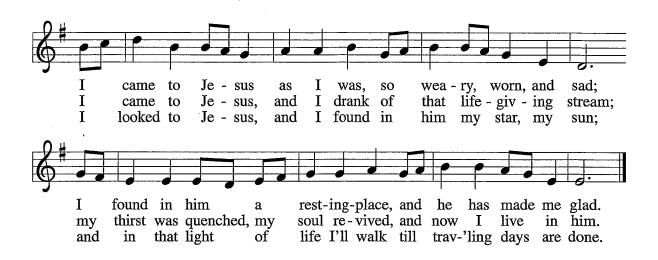


Text: William Kethe, d. c. 1594 Music: Louis Bourgeois, 1510–1561 OLD HUNDREDTH

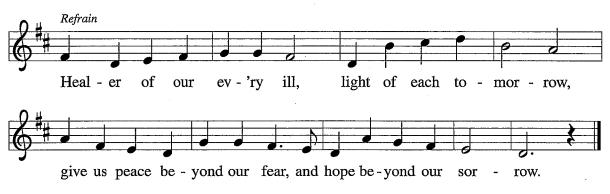
884 Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

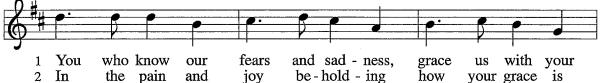
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; praise him, all creatures here below; praise him above, ye heav'nly host; praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.



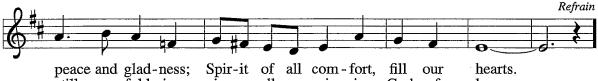


612





- the pain us strength to each oth - er, 3 Give love ev -'ry sis - ter,
- You who know each thought and feel - ing, teach all us your



un - fold - ing, still 'ry broth - er; of heal-ing; way

give us all your vi - sion, God of Spir-it of all kind-ness, be our Spir-it of com-pas-sion, fill each

love. guide. heart.

I Know That My Redeemer Lives!

619



- 5 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 help in time of need.
- 6 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!
- 7 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.
- 8 He lives, all glory to his name! He lives, my Savior, still the same; what joy this blest assurance gives: I know that my Redeemer lives!