

Blessed Assurance

1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine!
2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vi-sions of rap-ture now burst on my sight;
3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-ior am hap-py and blest;

Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.
An-gels de-scend-ing, bring from a-bove Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love.
Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove, Filled with His good-ness, lost in His love.

This is my sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long;

This is my sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.

Music: Phoebe Palmer Knapp (1839–1908)
Text: Fanny J. Crosby (1820–1915)

BLESSED ASSURANCE
9 10. 9 9. w/ refrain