Blessed Assurance

1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! O what a fore-taste of
glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of God,
Birth of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.

2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vi-sions of rap-ture now
burst on my sight; An-gels de-send-ing bring from a-bove
Ech-oes of mer-cy, his pers of love. This is my sto-ry, this is my song,

3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest; I in my Sav-ior am
hap-py and bled; Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove,
Filled with His good-ness, lost in His love.

Chorus

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.

Words by Fanny J. Crosby
Music by Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp