

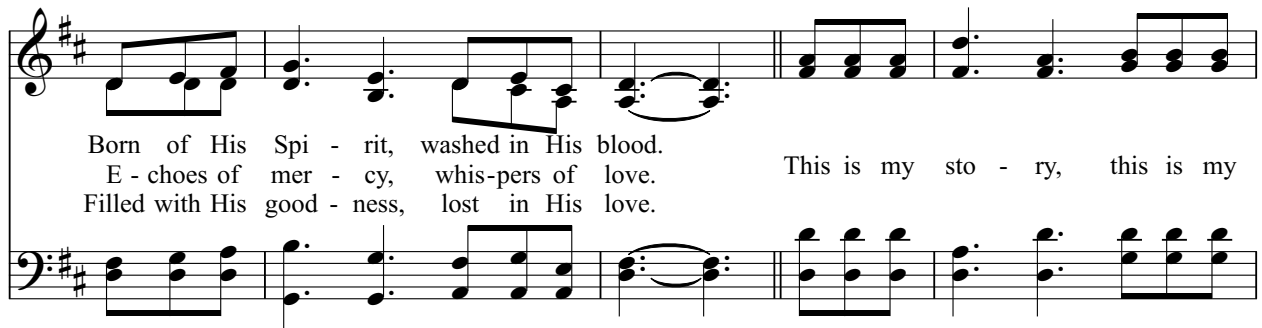
Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine




1. Bles - sed as - su - rance, Je - sus is mine! — Oh, what a fore - taste of
 2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, — Vi - sions of rap - ture now
 3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, — I in my Sa - vior am



glo - ry di - vine! — Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God, —
 burst on my sight: — An - gels des - cen - ding bring from a - bove —
 hap - py and blest; — Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove, —



Born of His Spi - rit, washed in His blood. This is my sto - ry, this is my
 E - choes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love.
 Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love.



song, — Prais - ing my Sa - vior all the day long; — This is my sto - ry,



this is my song, — Prais - ing my Sa - vior all the day long.

Text: Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915
 Tune: Phoebe Palmer Knapp, 1839-1908



Irregular
ASSURANCE
www.hymnary.org/text/blessed_assurance_jesus_is_mine