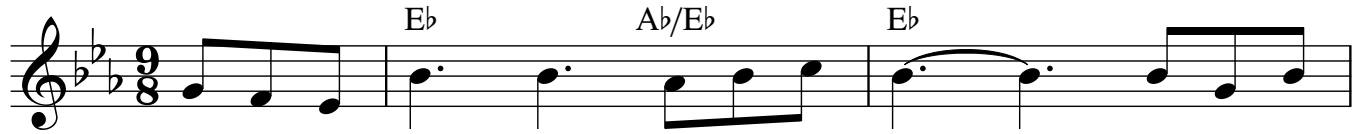




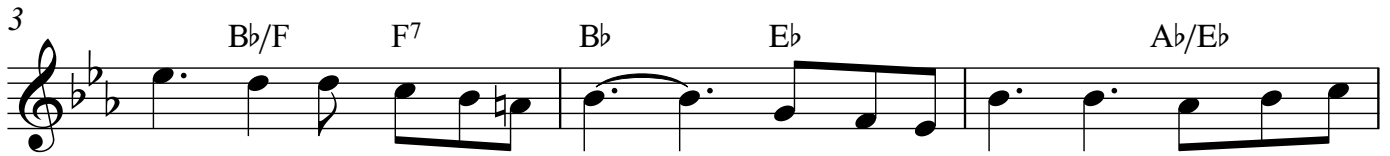
# Blessed Assurance

Fanny J. Crosby

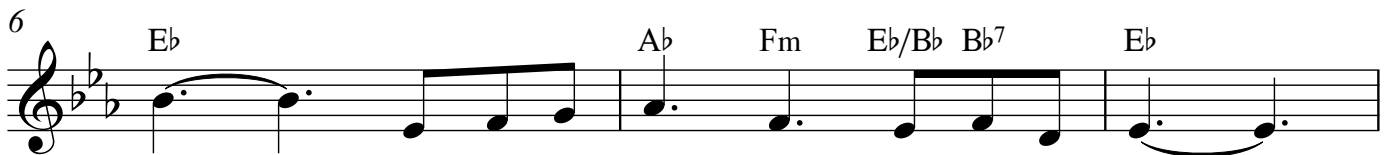
Pheobe Palmer Knapp



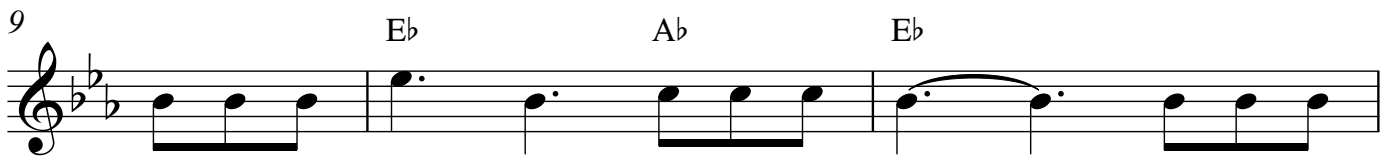
Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine!\_\_\_ O what a  
Per-fect sub - mis - sion, per-fect de - light!\_\_\_ Vi-sions of  
Per-fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest,\_\_\_ i in my



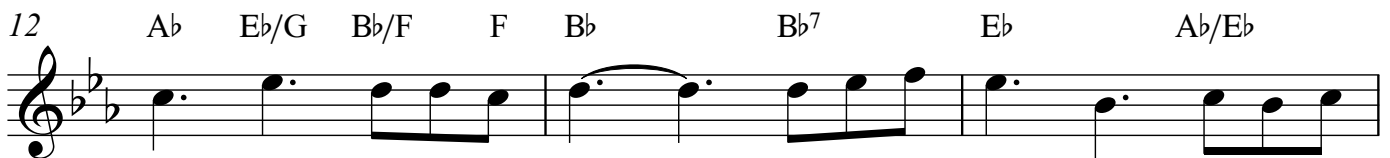
fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine!\_\_\_ Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of  
rap - ture now burst on my sight;\_\_\_ An - gels de - scend - ing bring from a -  
Sav - ior am hap - py and blest;\_\_\_ Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a -



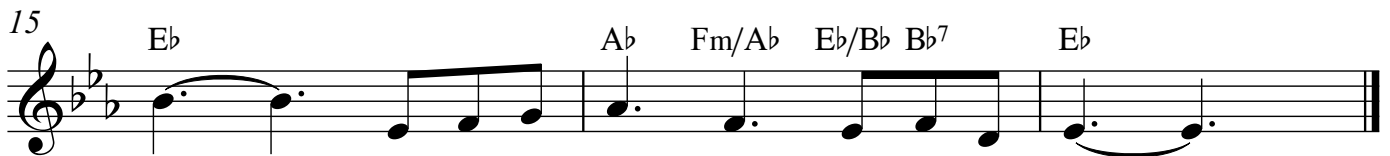
God,\_\_\_ Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood. \_\_\_  
bove,\_\_\_ Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love. \_\_\_  
bove,\_\_\_ Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love. \_\_\_



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. \_\_\_