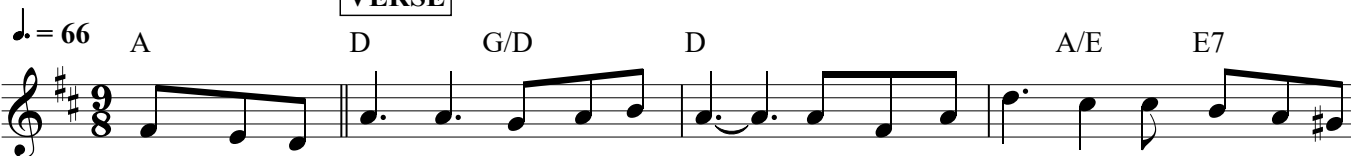


# Blessed Assurance

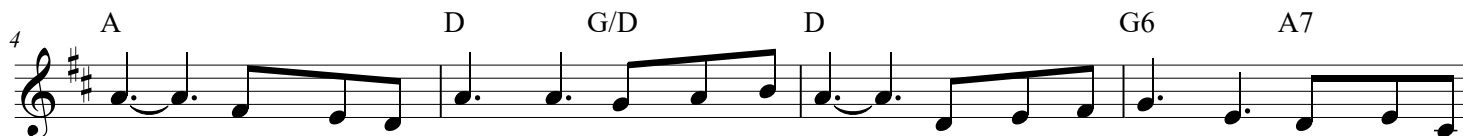
Words by  
Fanny Jane Crosby

Music by  
Phoebe Palmer Knapp

## VERSE



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



vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God, born of His Spir - it, washed in His  
sight; An - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a - bove ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of  
blest; Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove, filled with His good - ness, lost in His

## CHORUS



blood. This is my sto - ry, this is my song, prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day  
love. \_\_\_\_\_  
love. \_\_\_\_\_



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