

Blessed Assurance

Arr, Knappicus, b. 1957.

Voice(s)



After hearing Phoebe Knapp play this tune on the piano,
Fanny Crosby composed the poem on the spot.

1) Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is
2) Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de -
3) Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at

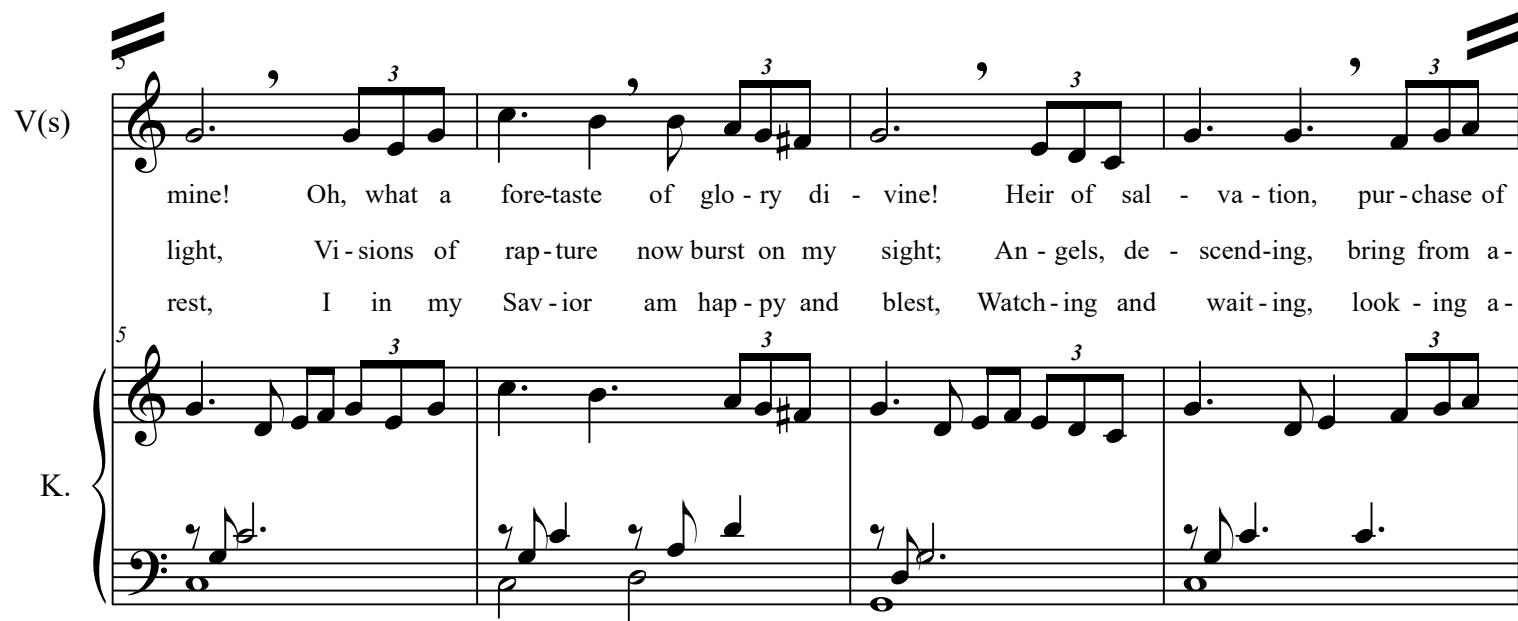
keyboard



V(s)

mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of
light, Vi - sions of rap - ture now burst on my sight; An - gels, de - scend - ing, bring from a -
rest, I in my Sav - ior am hap - py and blest, Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a -

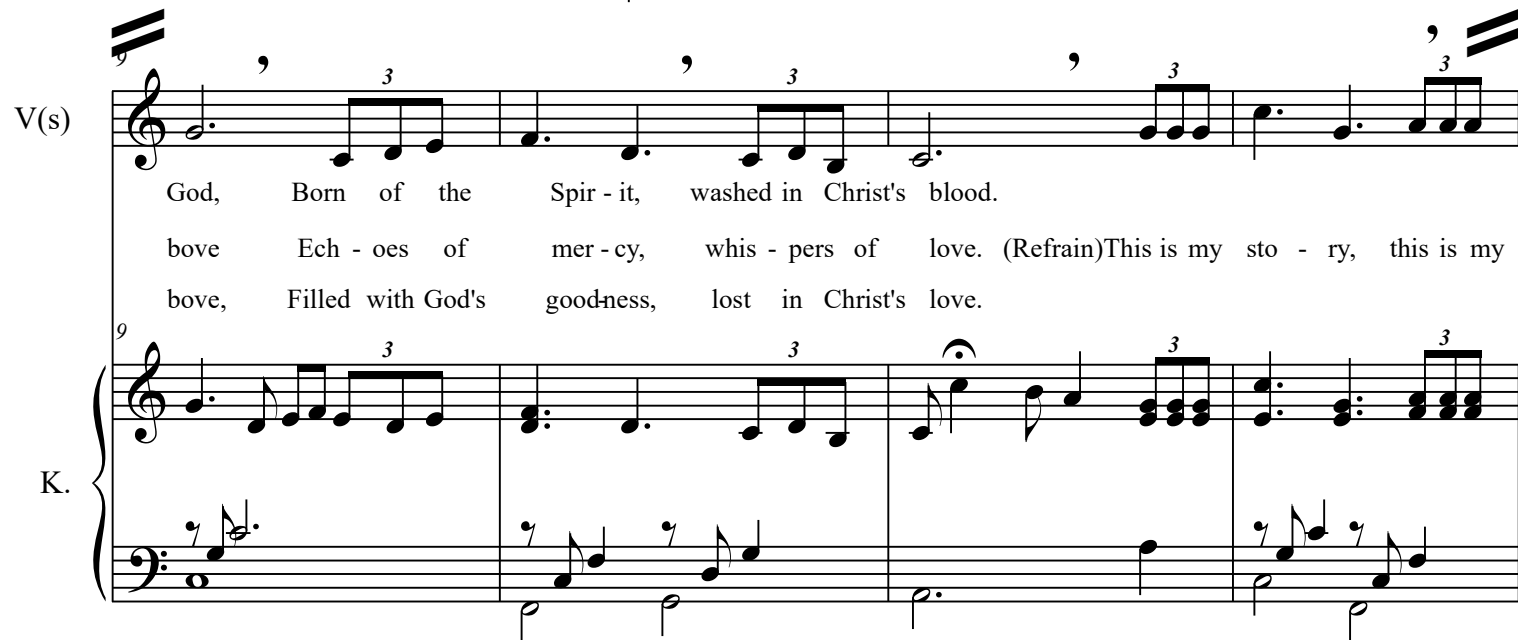
K.



V(s)

God, Born of the Spir - it, washed in Christ's blood.
bove Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love. (Refrain) This is my sto - ry, this is my
bove, Filled with God's good - ness, lost in Christ's love.

K.



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V(s) 13

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

K. 13

V(s) 17

song, Prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

K. 17

V(s) 21

Prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

K. 21