

# Blessed Assurance

*let us hold fast the confession of our hope that it waver  
not; for he is faithful that promised: - Heb. 10:23*

D - 3 - MI

Fanny J. Crosby

Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp, 1873

Public Domain

HymnsToGod.org

1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine!

Oh, what a fore-taste of glo - ry di - vine!

Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God,

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The lyrics are written below the staves, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across bar lines. The melody in the treble staff features eighth and quarter notes, while the bass staff provides a steady accompaniment of quarter notes.

Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It maintains the same key signature and rhythmic structure. The lyrics 'Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.' are aligned with the notes on the staves. The treble staff continues with eighth and quarter notes, and the bass staff continues with quarter notes.

*Refrain*

This is my sto - ry, this is my song,

Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long;

This is my sto - ry, this is my song,

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

End of Verse 1

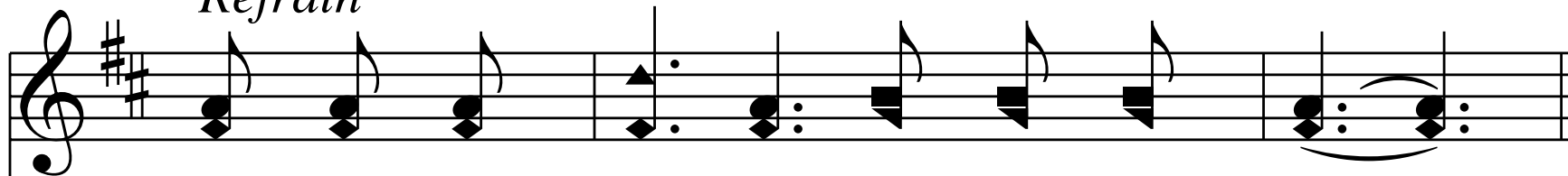
2. Per-fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light,

Vis - ions of rap - ture now burst on m sight;

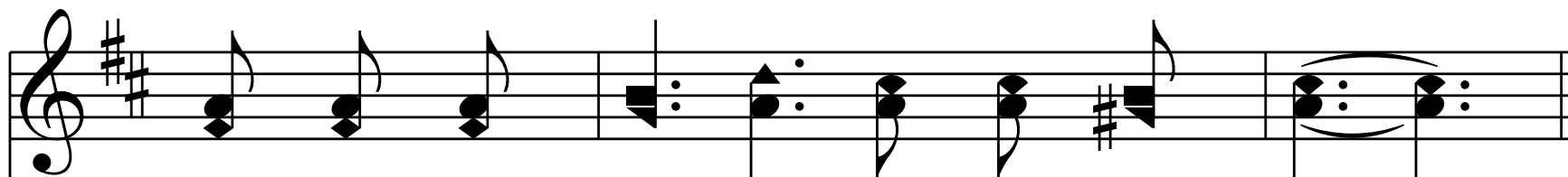
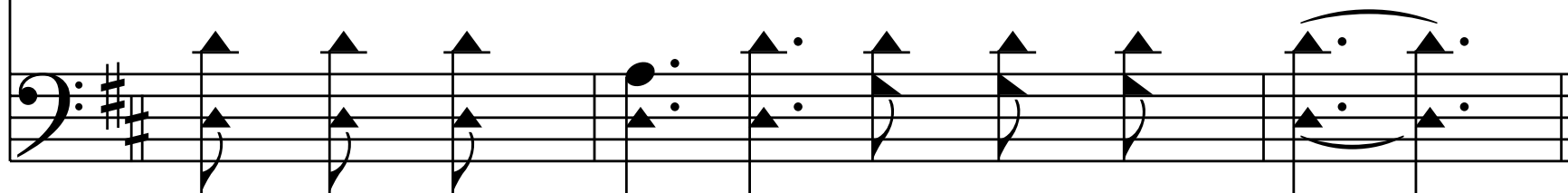
An - gels de - scend-ing, bring from a - bove

Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love.

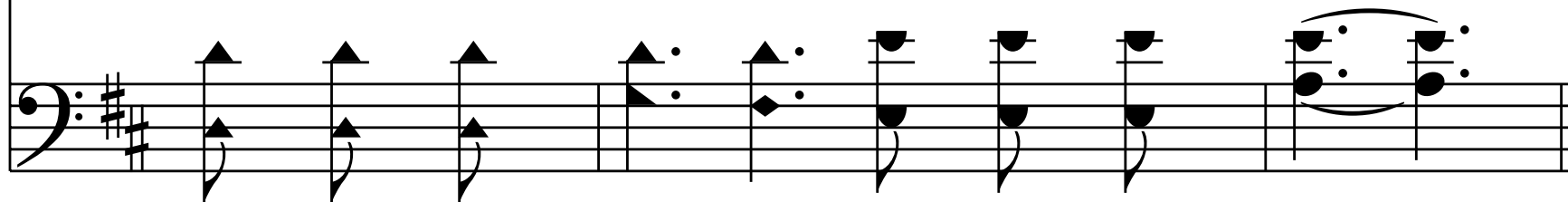
*Refrain*



This is my sto - ry, this is my song,



Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long;





This is my sto - ry, this is my song,

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

End of Verse 2

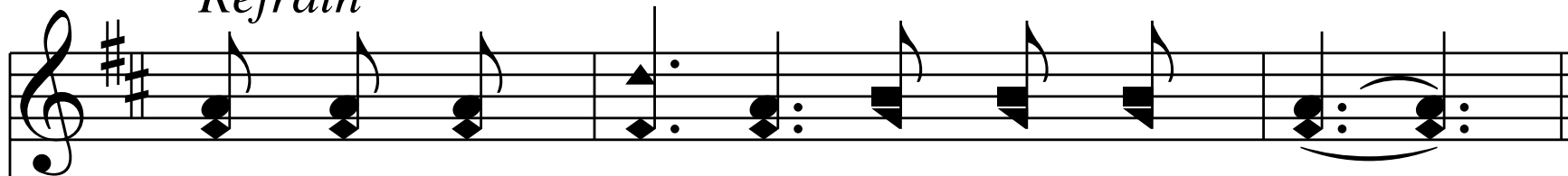
3. Per-fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest,

I in my Sav - iour am hap - py and blest;

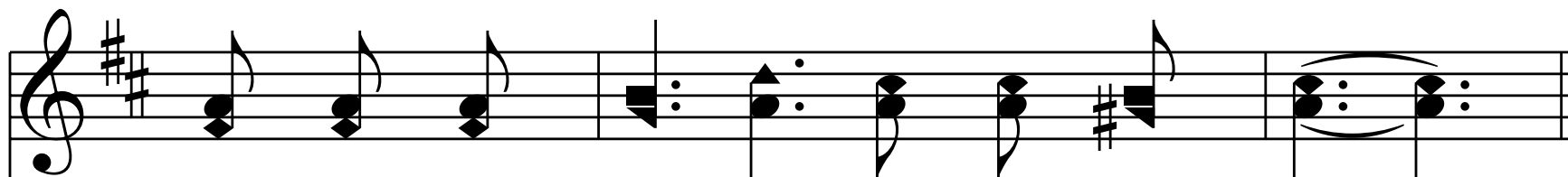
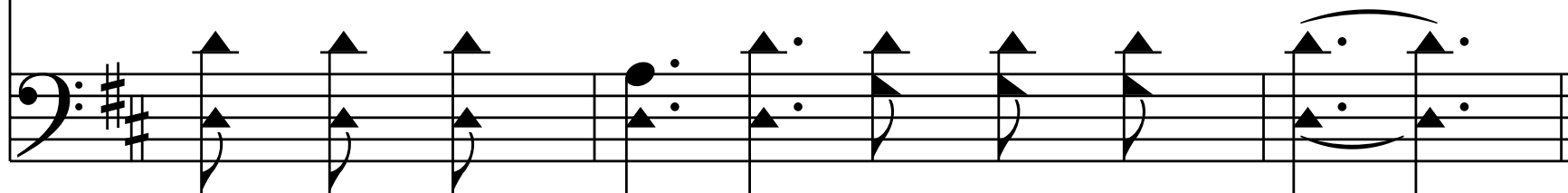
Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a - bove,

Filled with His good-ness, lost in His love.

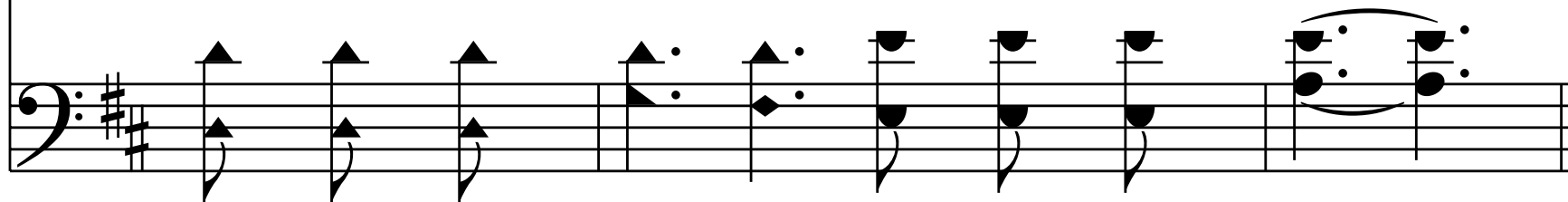
*Refrain*



This is my sto - ry, this is my song,



Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long;



This is my sto - ry, this is my song,

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

End of Hymn