

# 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.

Blessed Assurance

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