

Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine

Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight:
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.

Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.

How Marvelous (I Stand Amazed)

I stand amazed in the presence
Of Jesus the Nazarene,
And wonder how He could love me;
A sinner, condemned, unclean.

Singing, "How marvelous! How wonderful!
And my song shall ever be;
How marvelous! How wonderful
Is my Savior's love for me!"

He took my sin and my sorrows,
He made them His very own.
And He bore the burden to Calvary,
And suffered and died alone.

Singing, "How marvelous! How wonderful!
And my song shall ever be;
How marvelous! How wonderful
Is my Savior's love for me!"

When with the ransomed in glory
His face I at last shall see.
'Twill be my joy through the ages,
To sing of His love for me.

Singing, "How marvelous! How wonderful!
And my song shall ever be;
How marvelous! How wonderful
Is my Savior's love for me!"