

## vv. 1-2

1 O Je - sus, I have prom - ised to serve thee to the end:  
 2 O let me hear thee speak - ing in ac - cents clear and still,  
 3 O Je - sus, thou hast prom - ised to all who fol - low thee,

be thou for ev - er near me, my Mas - ter and my friend;  
 a - bove the storms of pas - sion, the mur - murs of self - will;  
 that where thou art in glo - ry there shall thy ser - vant be;

I shall not fear the bat - tle, if thou art by my side,  
 O speak to re - as - sure me, to has - ten or con - trol;  
 and, Je - sus I have prom - ised to serve thee to the end;

nor wan - der from the path - way, if thou wilt be my guide.  
 O speak, and make me lis - ten, thou guard - ian of my soul.  
 O give me grace to fol - low, my Mas - ter and my friend.

Words: John Ernest Bode (1816-1874), alt.

Music: Nyland, Finnish folk melody; adapt. and harm. David Evans (1874-1948)

♩=48  
76. 76. D

vv. 1, 2

1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! — O what a  
 2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, — Vi - sions of  
 3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, — I in my

1. fore-taste of glo - ry di - vine! — Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of  
 2. rap - ture now burst on my sight; — An - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a -  
 3. sav - ior am hap - py and blest; — Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a -

1. God, — Born of His spir - it, washed in His blood. —  
 2. bove — Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love. —  
 3. bove, — Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love. —

This is my sto - ry, this is my song, — Prais - ing my

sav - ior all the day long; — This is my sto - ry, this is my

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