

Out in the Sunshine
Fanny Crosby, 1891.
John Sweney.

Out in the sunshine of infinite love,
Breathing the fragrance of Eden above;
I am so happy, O Savior divine,
Living or dying, to know I am Thine.

Refrain

Yes, I am Thine, Lord, I am Thine,
Living or dying, I know I am Thine.

Out in the sunshine, though shadows may fall,
Yet will I thank Thee and praise Thee for all;
Never, no, never my heart shall repine,
Living or dying, I know I am Thine.

Refrain

Out in the sunshine sweet music I hear,
Tenderly wafting a song on my ear;
Oh, what a is mine,
Living or dying, I know I am Thine.

Refrain

Out in the sunshine by faith I can see,
Mansions in glory preparing for me;
O my Redeemer, what rapture is mine,
Living or dying, I know I am Thine.

Refrain