

In the Book Which Thou Art Keeping
Fanny Crosby, 1900.
William Kirkpatrick.

In the book which Thou art keeping,
In Thy Book of Life so fair,
Tell me, O my Savior, tell me,
Is my name recorded there?
Is it there? Is it there?
In Thy Book of Life so fair?
Tell me, O my Savior, tell me
Is my name recorded there?

Lighter far the daily trials
That my weary heart must bear,
Lighter far my toil and labor,
If I knew my name was there.
Is it there? Is it there?
In Thy Book of Life so fair?
Tell me, O my Savior, tell me
Is my name recorded there?

Tho' I oft have failed in duty,
Yet my faith still clings to Thee;
When Thou makest up Thy jewels,
Will my name remembered be?
Is it there? Is it there?
In Thy Book of Life so fair?
Tell me, O my Savior, tell me
Is my name recorded there?

Let me hear Thy loving Spirit
Softly whisper, "All is well,"
That my name in light is shining,
Where I soon with Thee shall dwell.
Yes, 'tis there, yes, 'tis there,
In Thy Book of Life so fair;
I believe, O blessed Savior,
That my name is written there.

When from earth my tho'ts are winging
To the heav'nly mansions fair,
Let me feel the sweet assurance
That my humble name is there.
Yes, 'tis there, yes, 'tis there,
In Thy Book of Life so fair;
I believe, O blessed Savior,
That my name is written there.