I'm Believing And Receiving

"Believing, ye rejoice with joy unspeakable.” – 1 Pet. 1:8

1. Sins of years are washed away, Blackest stains become as snow,
2. Doubts and fears are borne along On the current's ceaseless flow,
3. Ease and wealth become as dross, Worthless, earth's delight and show,
4. Selfishness is lost in love, Love for Him whose love you know,
5. Fighting is a great delight, Never will you fear the foe,

Darkest night is changed today, When you to the river go.
Sorrow changes into song, When you to the river go.
All your boast is in the cross, When you to the river go.
All your treasure is above, When you to the river go.
Armed by King Jehovah's might, When you to the river go.

Chorus

I'm believing and receiving, While I to the river go,

And my heart its waves are cleansing Whiter than the driven snow.

Words and Music: Commandant Herbert Booth