I Want that Kind of Blessing

Edward S. Ufford, 1915



- 1. When Ja cob met the Lord up on that lone-ly night, And wrest-led
- 2. When Is ra el at last came in to Ca naan's land, The Lord his
- 3. This is the day of grace, The Com-fort-ter is here, We are a



there a - lone un - til the mor-ning light; He won a prince-ly ti - tle to rich - es gave so full on ev - 'ry hand; They drove their foes be-fore them and Cho-sen race, our God is draw-ing near; He's wait-ing to be gra-cious the



gird him for the right, I want that kind of bless - ing. dwelt a hap - py band, I want that kind of bless - ing. pray'r offaith to hear, And then He'll send a bless - ing.

I want, I want that



kind of bless-ing, That saves and keeps, and sat - is - fies the soul; I want that kind satisfies the soul



want, yes, I want that full sal-va-tion Till bil-lows of heav-en o'er me roll.

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