

His Love Passeth Knowledge

Fanny Crosby, 1891.

John Sweney.

There is joy in my soul, for the Savior is mine,
I am wearing the pledge of His Spirit divine;
Every promise by faith through His grace I may claim,
Oh, His love passeth knowledge, all praise to His name.

Refrain

There is joy in my soul, there is joy in my song,
I am nearing the gates of the bright, shining throng;
And I list to the music of Eden so fair,
Hallelujah to Jesus, I soon shall be there.

There is joy in my soul that will never depart,
My redeemer has made His abode in my heart;
From the tempter and sin I am kept every hour,
Oh, His love passeth knowledge, so great is its power.

Refrain

There is joy in my soul though the clouds may arise,
Yet the bow of His mercy ne'er fades from the skies;
I am standing by faith where the pure waters glide,
Oh, His love passeth knowledge, so deep and so wide.

Refrain

There is joy in my soul, there is rapture and rest,
In my Savior and Lord I am perfectly blest;
'Twill be only a step ere my feet press the shore,
Then "His love passeth knowledge," I'll shout evermore.

Refrain