

# His Love Passeth Knowledge

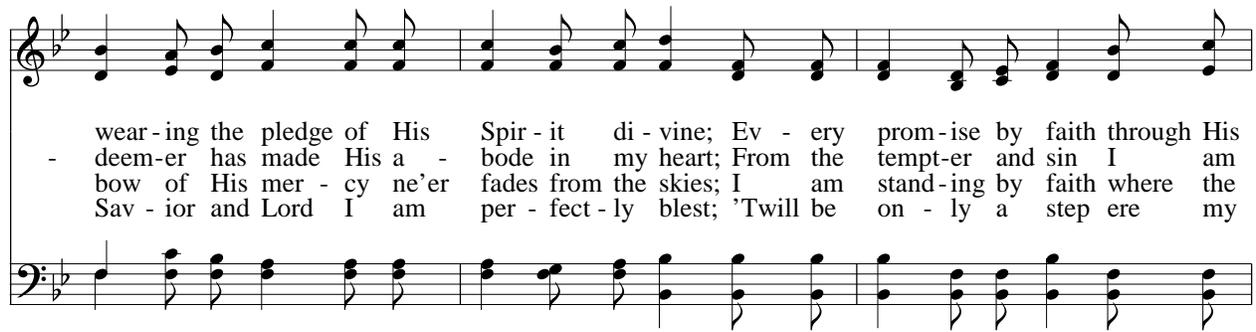
Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1891

John Robson Sweney

*♩* = 100

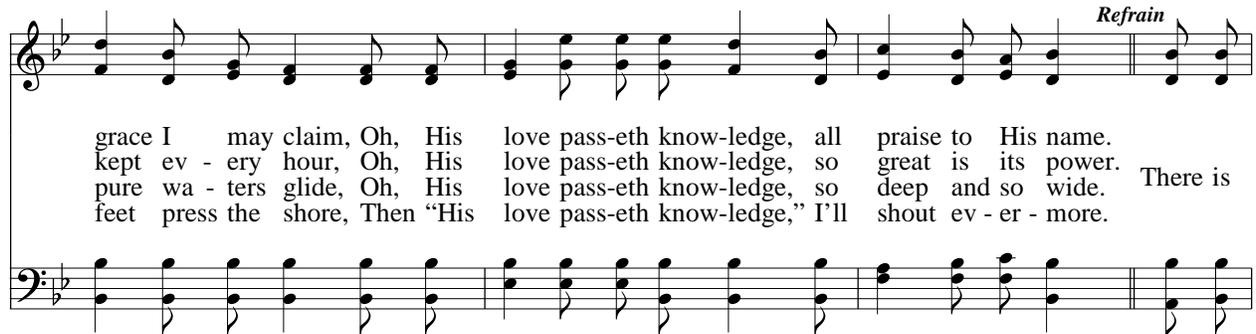


1. There is joy in my soul, for the Sav - ior is mine, I am  
2. There is joy in my soul that will ne - ver de - part, My re -  
3. There is joy in my soul though the clouds may a - rise, Yet the  
4. There is joy in my soul, there is rap - ture and rest, In my



wear - ing the pledge of His Spir - it di - vine; Ev - ery prom - ise by faith through His  
- deem - er has made His a - bode in my heart; From the tempt - er and sin I am  
bow of His mer - cy ne'er fades from the skies; I am stand - ing by faith where the  
Sav - ior and Lord I am per - fect - ly blest; 'Twill be on - ly a step ere my

*Refrain*



grace I may claim, Oh, His love pass-eth know-ledge, all praise to His name.  
kept ev - ery hour, Oh, His love pass-eth know-ledge, so great is its power. There is  
pure wa - ters glide, Oh, His love pass-eth know-ledge, so deep and so wide.  
feet press the shore, Then "His love pass-eth know-ledge," I'll shout ev - er - more.



joy in my soul, there is joy in my song, I am near - ing the gates of the



bright, shin-ing throng; And I list to the mu-sic of E-den so fair, Hal-le - lu-jah to Je - sus, I



soon shall be there.

