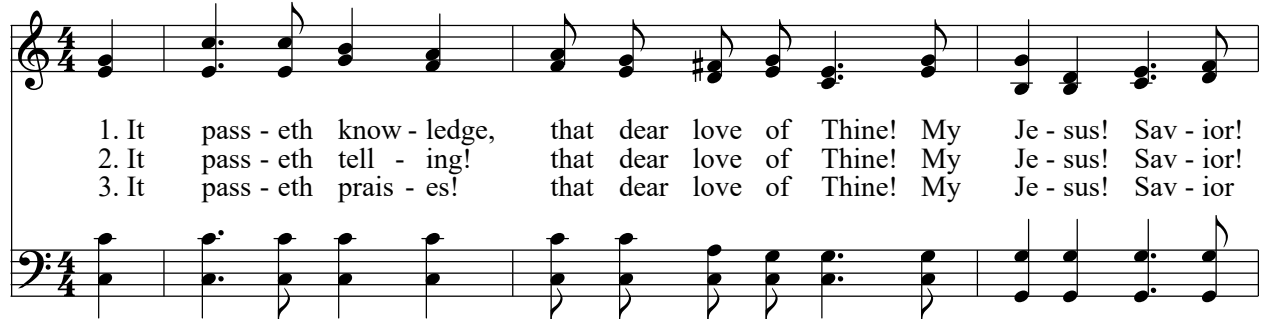


# It Passeth Knowledge

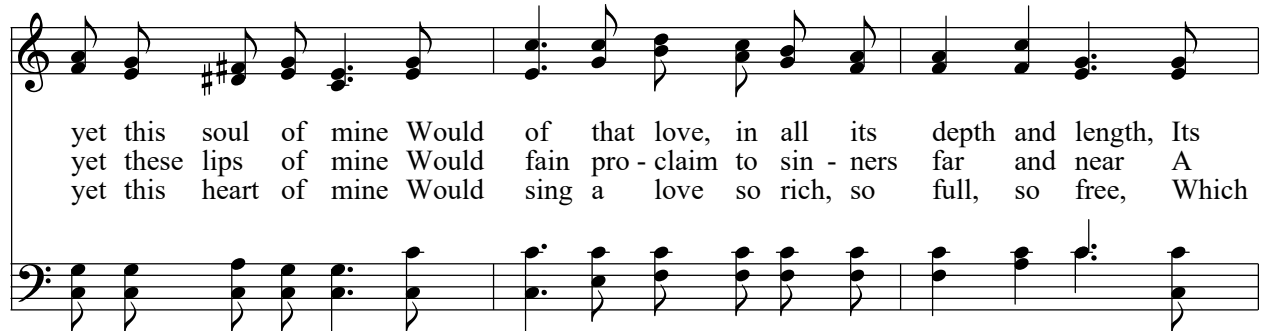
Mary Shekleton, 1875

Ira David Sankey

♩=108



1. It pass - eth know - ledge, that dear love of Thine! My Je - sus! Sav - ior!  
2. It pass - eth tell - ing! that dear love of Thine! My Je - sus! Sav - ior!  
3. It pass - eth prais - es! that dear love of Thine! My Je - sus! Sav - ior



yet this soul of mine Would of that love, in all its depth and length, Its  
yet these lips of mine Would fain pro - claim to sin - ners far and near A  
yet this heart of mine Would sing a love so rich, so full, so free, Which



height and breadth, and ev - er - last - ing strength Know more and more.  
love which can re - move all guilt-y fear, And love be - get.  
brought an un - done sin - ner, such as me, Right home to God.