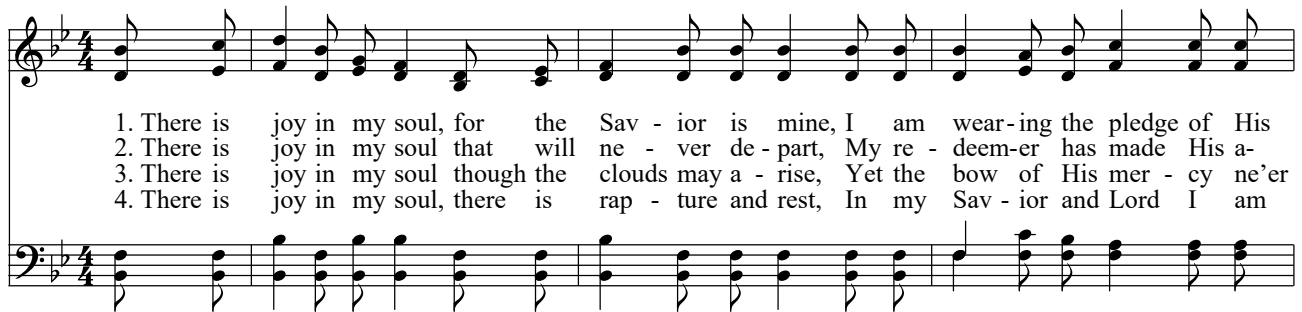


# His Love Passeth Knowledge

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1891

John Robson Sweney

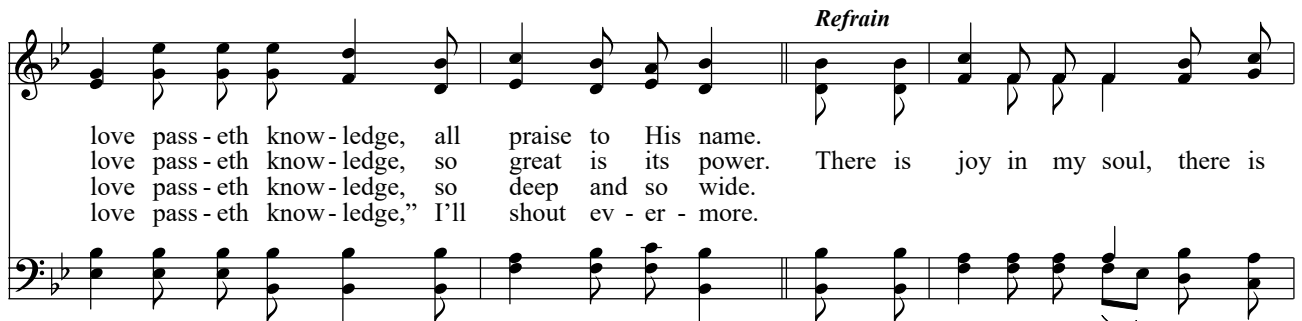
♩=100



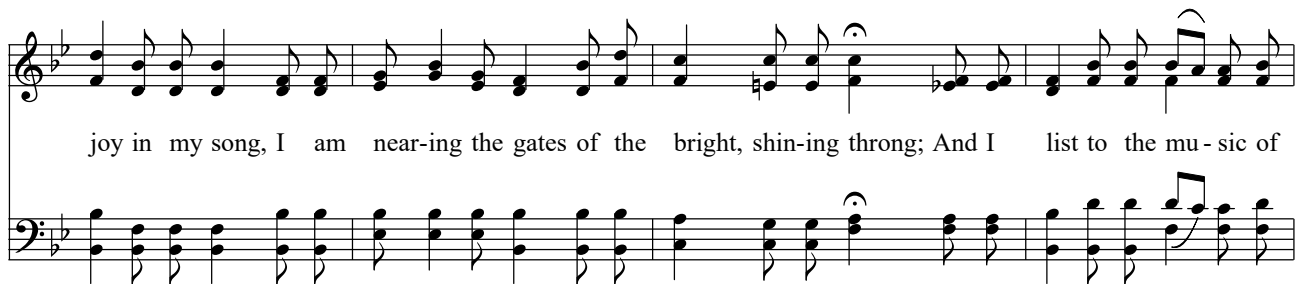
1. There is joy in my soul, for the Sav - ior is mine, I am wear - ing the pledge of His  
2. There is joy in my soul that will ne - ver de - part, My re - deem - er has made His a -  
3. There is joy in my soul though the clouds may a - rise, Yet the bow of His mer - cy ne'er  
4. There is joy in my soul, there is rap - ture and rest, In my Sav - ior and Lord I am



Spir - it di - vine; Ev - ery prom - ise by faith through His grace I may claim, Oh, His  
- bode in my heart; From the tempt - er and sin I am kept ev - ery hour, Oh, His  
fades from the skies; I am stand - ing by faith where the pure wa - ters glide, Oh, His  
per - fect - ly blest; 'Twill be on - ly a step ere my feet press the shore, Then "His



*Refrain*  
love pass - eth know - ledge, all praise to His name.  
love pass - eth know - ledge, so great is its power. There is joy in my soul, there is  
love pass - eth know - ledge, so deep and so wide.  
love pass - eth know - ledge," I'll shout ev - er - more.



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.