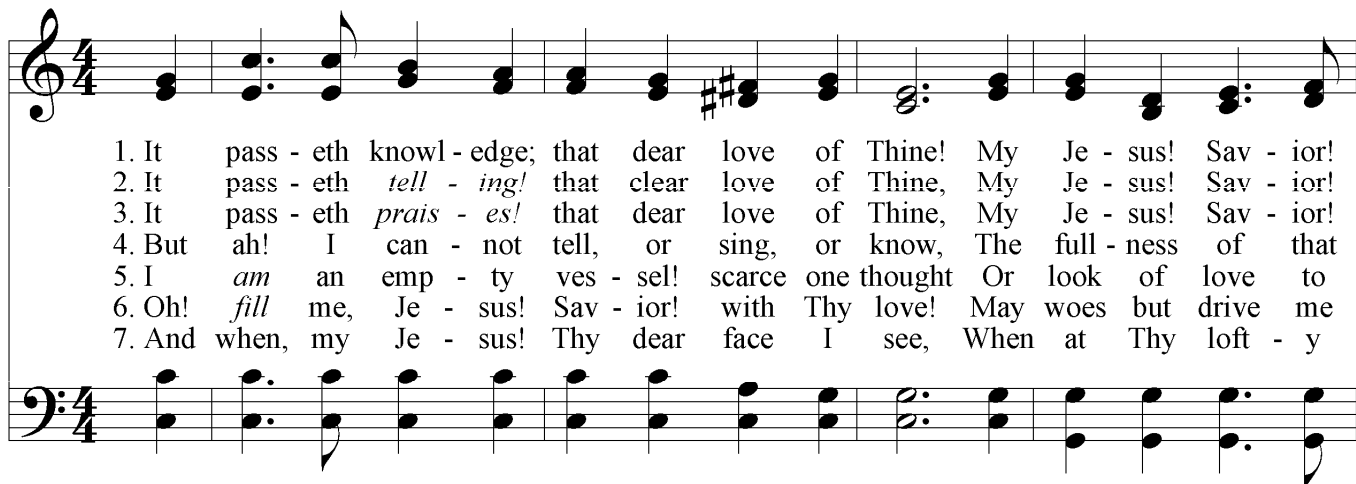


It Passeth Knowledge



1. It pass - eth knowl - edge; that dear love of Thine! My Je - sus! Sav - ior!
 2. It pass - eth *tell - ing!* that clear love of Thine, My Je - sus! Sav - ior!
 3. It pass - eth *prais - es!* that dear love of Thine, My Je - sus! Sav - ior!
 4. But ah! I can - not tell, or sing, or know, The full - ness of that
 5. I *am* an emp - ty ves - sel! scarce one thought Or look of love to
 6. Oh! *fill* me, Je - sus! Sav - ior! with Thy love! May woes but drive me
 7. And when, my Je - sus! Thy dear face I see, When at Thy loft - y



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
 love, whilst here be - low: Yet my poor ves - sel I may free - ly bring, O
 Thee I've ev - er brought; Yet, I *may* come, and come a - gain to Thee With
 to the fount a - bove; Thith - er may I in child - like faith draw *nigh*, And
 throne I bend the knee, Then of Thy love— in all its breadth and length, Its



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.
 Thou who art of love the liv - ing spring, My ves - sel fill.
 this— the con - trite sin - ner's truth - ful plea "*Thou lov - est me!*"
 nev - er to an - oth - er foun - tain fly But un - to Thee!
 height, and depth, and ev - er - last - ing strength My soul shall sing.