

# It passeth knowledge, that dear love of Thine

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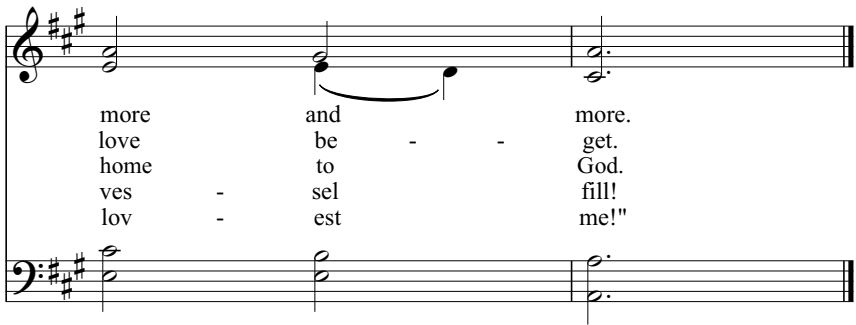
Ira D. Sankey

1. It pass - eth know - ledge, that dear love of Thine! My  
 2. It pass - eth tell - ing! that dear love of Thine! My  
 3. It pass - eth prais - es! that dear love of Thine! My  
 4. But though I can - not tell, or sing, or know the  
 5. I am an emp - ty ves - sel not one thought, Or

Je - sus! Sav - iour! yet this soul of mine would  
 Je - sus! Sav - iour! yet these lips of mine would  
 Je - sus! Sav - iour! yet this heart of mine would  
 full - ness of Thy love while here be - low, My  
 look of love to thee I ev - er brought; Yet

of that love, in all its depth and length, Its  
 fain pro - claim to sin - ners far and near a  
 sing a love so rich, so full, so free, which  
 emp - ty ves - sel I may free - ly bring: O  
 I may come, and come a - gain to Thee, With

height and breadth, and ev - er - last - ing strength, Know  
 love which can re - move all guil - ty fear, And  
 brought an un - done sin - ner such as me, Right  
 Thou, who art of love the liv - ing Spring, My  
 this the emp - ty sin - ner's on - ly plea, "Thou



more and more.  
 love be - - get.  
 home to God.  
 ves - sel fill!  
 lov - est me!"

6. Oh! fill me Jesus Saviour, with Thy love;  
 Lead, lead me to the living fount above!  
 Thither may I in simple faith draw nigh,  
 And never to another fountain fly, But unto Thee.
  
7. And when my Jesus face to face I see,  
 When at His lofty throne I bow the knee,  
 Then of His love, in all its breadth and length,  
 Its height and depth, its everlasting strength, My soul shall sing.