The Highest Joy

Nils Frykman, translated by Signe L. Bennett Amanda Sandborg Waesterberg (1842-1918) J =107 5 1. The high - est that be known To those who heav'n-ward joy can 2. The Word doth give me wealth un - told, All good it has in 3. How oft - en when in deep des - pair My soul has been re-4. It tells of love di - vine, How Je - sus blood was me а 5. When Word is shall God's bove shine no more still my stars а -Б Ŀ wendthe Word of Life to own, And God have as It is to their hold To store; My deep - est sor - rows lose joys for - ev - erstored, And when the would en - snare 'Twould strength to stand aftempt-er grace I shed; mine As Each day this joy - ous song is paths of light; When plea - sures of this world are o'er, My joys shall reach their Word of Friend; It is the Life to own, And God to have as more; My deep - est sor - rows loose their hold To joys for - ev - erwould en - snare 'Twould ford; And when the tempt-er strength to stand aftread; Each day this mine As grace I joy ous song is paths of height; When plea - sures of joys shall reach their this world are o'er, My

Friend. - more. - ford. tread. height.

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