THE LOVE THAT PASSETH KNOWLEDGE



- 2. It is thy perfect love that casts out fear; I know the voice that speaks the "It is I;" and in these well-known words of heavenly cheer I hear the joy that bids each sorrow fly.
- 3. Thy name is Love! I hear it from yon cross; thy name is Love! I read it in the tomb; all manner love is perishable dross, but this shall light me thro' time's thickest gloom.
- 4. It blesses now, and shall for ever bless; it saves me now, and shall for ever save; it holds me up in days of helplessness; it bears me safely o'er each swelling wave.
- 5. Girt with the love of God on every side, breathing that love as heaven's own healing air, I work or wait, still following my guide, braving each foe, escaping every snare.
- 6. 'Tis what I know of thee, my Lord and God, that fills my soul with peace, my lips with song; thou art my health, my joy, my staff, my rod; leaning on thee, in weakness I am strong.
- 7. I am all want and hunger; this faint heart pines for a fulness which it finds not here; dear ones are leaving, and, as they depart, make room within for something yet more dear.
- 8. More of thyself, oh, show me hour by hour, more of thy glory, O my God and Lord; more of thyself in all thy grace and power, more of thy love and truth, incarnate Word!

Words: Horatius Bonar. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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