

The Highest Joy

Nils Frykman, translated by Signe L. Bennett

Amanda Sandborg Waesterberg (1842-1918)

♩=107



1. The high - est joy that can be known To those who heav'n - ward
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 me of a love di - vine, How Je - sus' blood was
5. When stars a - bove shall shine no more God's Word is still my



wend— It is the Word of Life to own, And God to have as
store; My deep - est sor - rows lose their hold To joys for - ev - er -
- stored, And when the tempt - er would en - snare 'Twould strength to stand af -
shed; Each day this joy - ous song is mine As paths of grace I
light; When plea - sures of this world are o'er, My joys shall reach their



Friend; It is the Word of Life to own, And God to have as
- more; My deep - est sor - rows loose their hold To joys for - ev - er -
- ford; And when the tempt - er would en - snare 'Twould strength to stand af -
tread; Each day this joy - ous song is mine As paths of grace I
height; When plea - sures of this world are o'er, My joys shall reach their



Friend.
- more.
- ford.
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