

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 wend— It
2. The Word doth give me wealth un - told, All good it has in store; My
3. How oft - en when in deep des - pair My soul has been re - stored, And
4. It tells me of a love di - vine, How Je - sus' blood was shed; Each
5. When stars a - bove shall shine no more God's Word is still my light; When

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

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