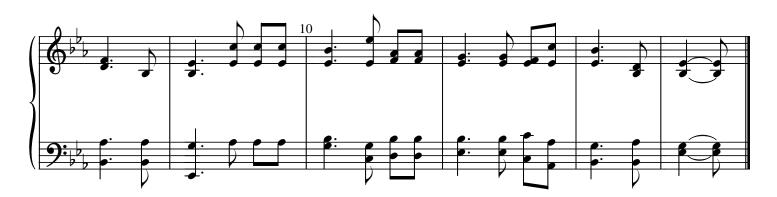
The highest joy that can be known





The highest joy that can be known To those who heav'nward wend—It is the Word of Life to own, And God to have as friend; It is the Word of Life to own, And God to have as friend.

The Word doth give me wealth untold, All good it has in store; My deepest sorrows lose their hold To joys forevermore; My deepest sorrows loose their hold To joys forevermore.

How often when in deep despair My soul has been restored, And when the tempter would ensnare 'Twould strength to stand afford; And when the tempter would ensnare 'Twould strength to stand afford. It tells me of a love divine, How Jesus' blood was shed; Each day this joyous song is mine As paths of grace I tread; Each day this joyous song is mine As paths of grace I tread.

When stars above shall shine no more God's Word is still my light; When pleasures of this world are o'er, My joys shall reach their height; When pleasures of this world are o'er, My joys shall reach their height.

Nils Frykman