

Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

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Reverently ♩ = 72-88

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of thee With sweet-ness fills my breast;
 2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem-'ry find
 3. O hope of ev-'ry con - trite heart, O joy of all the meek,
 4. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be thou, As thou our prize wilt be;

But sweet-er far thy face to see And in thy pres - ence rest.
 A sweet-er sound than thy blest name, O Sav - ior of man-kind!
 To those who fall, how kind thou art! How good to those who seek!
 Je - sus, be thou our glo - ry now, And thru e - ter - ni - ty.

Text: Attr. to Bernard of Clairvaux, ca. 1091-1153;

trans. by Edward Caswall, 1814-1878

Music: John B. Dykes, 1823-1876

Psalm 104:34

Enos 1:27