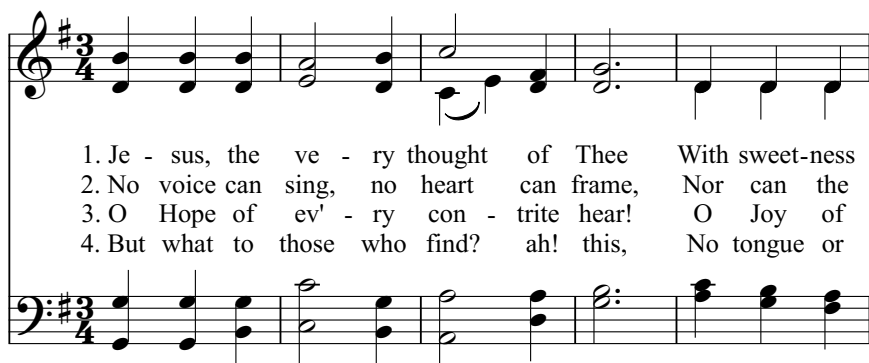
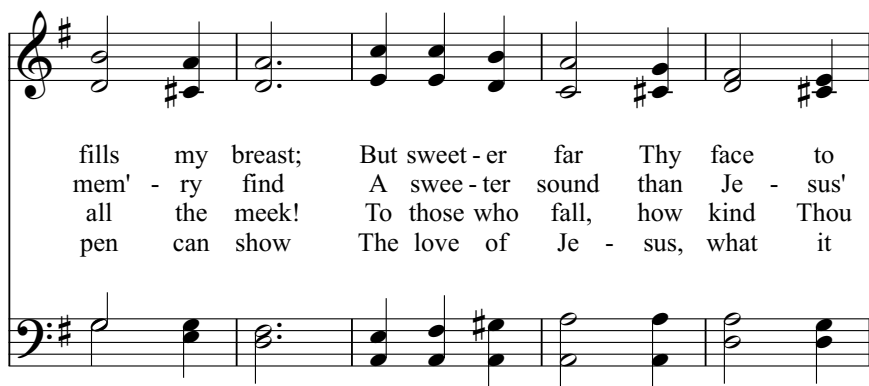


# Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee



1. Je - sus, the ve - ry thought of Thee With sweet-ness  
2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame, Nor can the  
3. O Hope of ev' - ry con - trite hear! O Joy of  
4. But what to those who find? ah! this, No tongue or



fills my breast; But sweet - er far Thy face to  
mem' - ry find A swee - ter sound than Je - sus'  
all the meek! To those who fall, how kind Thou  
pen can show The love of Je - sus, what it



see, And in Thy pre - sence rest.  
name, O Sa - vior of man - kind!  
art! How good to those who seek!  
is None but His loved ones know.