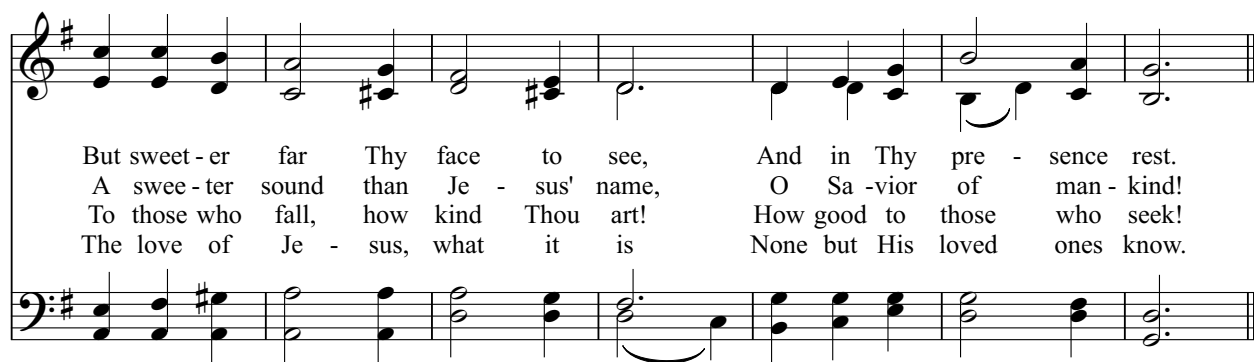


# Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee



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



But sweet - er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pre - sence rest.  
A swee - ter sound than Je - sus' name, O Sa - vior of man - kind!  
To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!  
The love of Je - sus, what it is None but His loved ones know.

Text: Latin Hymn, 12th c.;  
tr. Edward Caswall, 1814-1878  
Tune: John B. Dykes, 1823-1876



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