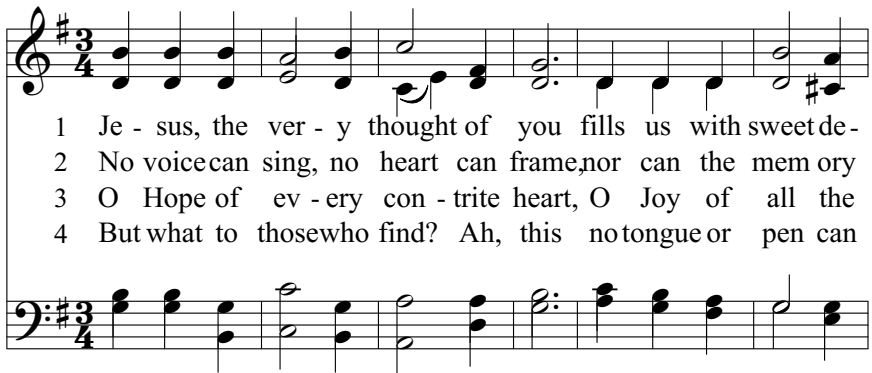
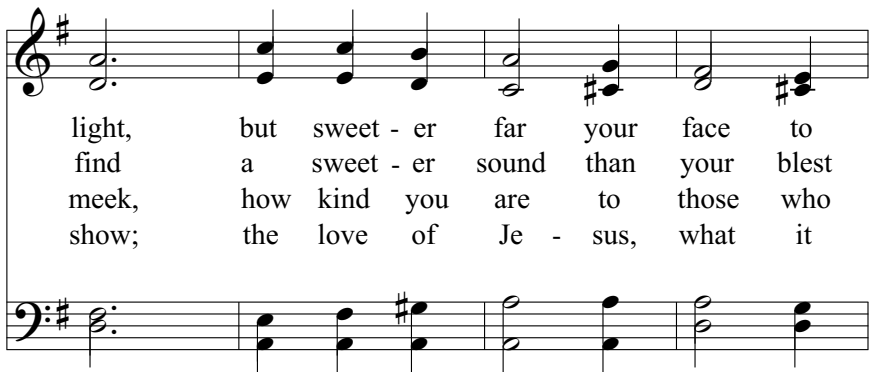


Jesus, the Very Thought of You



1 Je - sus, the ver - y thought of you fills us with sweet de-
2 No voice can sing, no heart can frame, nor can the mem ory
3 O Hope of ev - ery con - trite heart, O Joy of all the
4 But what to those who find? Ah, this no tongue or pen can



light, but sweet - er far your face to
find a sweet - er sound than your blest
mEEK, how kind you are to those who
show; the love of Je - sus, what it



view and rest with - in your light.
name, O Sav - ior of man - kind!
fall, how good to those who seek!
is none but his loved ones know.