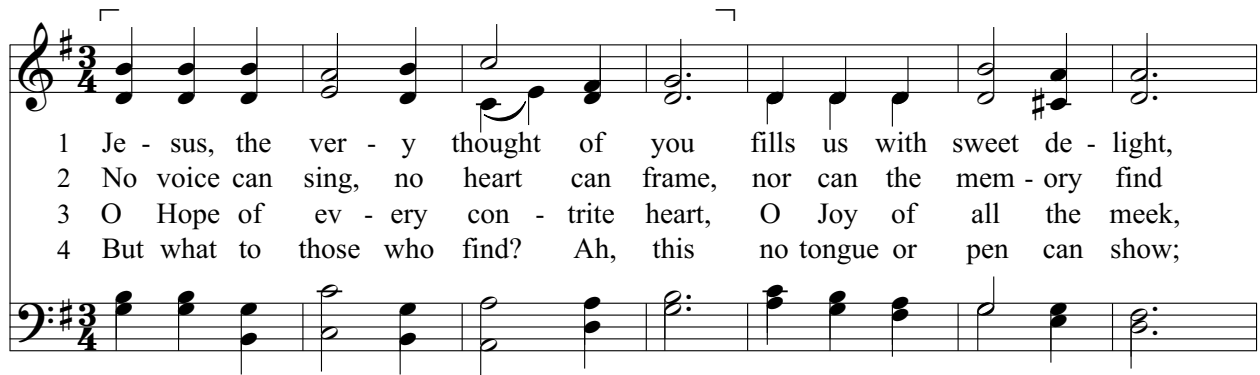
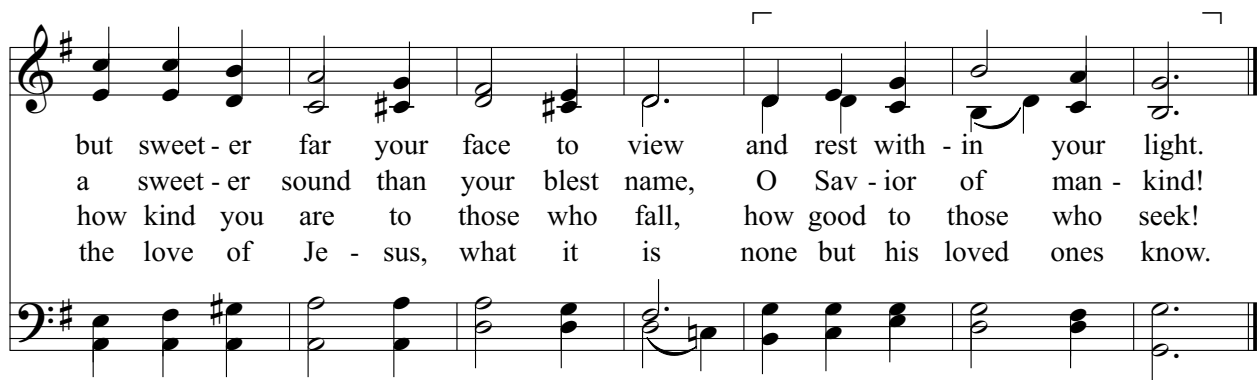


Jesus, the Very Thought of You



1 Je - sus, the ver - y thought of you fills us with sweet de - light,
2 No voice can sing, no heart can frame, nor can the mem - ory find
3 O Hope of ev - ery con - trite heart, 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 your face to view and rest with - in your light.
a sweet - er sound than your blest name, O Sav - ior of man - kind!
how kind you are to those who fall, how good to those who seek!
the love of Je - sus, what it is none but his loved ones know.

Text: Latin, 12th cent.; tr. Edward Caswall,
1849, alt.

Tune: John B. Dykes, 1866



CM
ST. AGNES

www.hymnary.org/text/jesus_the_very_thought_of_thee