

Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

ST. AGNES (C.M.)
John B. Dykes, 1866

attr. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153
tr. Edward Caswall, 1849

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. But what to those who find? Ah, this Nor tongue nor pen can show:
5. 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!
The love of Jes - us, what it is None but His loved ones know.
Je - sus, be Thou our glo - ry now, And through e - ter - ni - ty.