Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

Reverently  \( \text{\textit{d}} = 72–88 \)

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. 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-iour of man - kind!
To those who fall, how kind thou art! How good to those who seek!
Je-sus, be thou our glo - ry now, And thru e - ter - ni - ty.

Text: Attr. to Bernard of Clairvaux, ca. 1091–1153;
Music: John B. Dykes, 1823–1876
Psalm 104:34
Enos 1:27

trans. by Edward Caswall, 1814–1878

Attr. to Bernard of Clairvaux, ca. 1091–1153;
trans. by Edward Caswall, 1814–1878
Music: John B. Dykes, 1823–1876