

Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

Verse

Je - sus, the ver - y thought of thee
Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
O hope of ev - ery con - trite heart,
But what to those who find? Ah, this
Je - sus, our on - ly joy be thou,

5

with sweet - ness fills my breast.
nor can the mind re - call
O joy of all the meek,
nor tongue nor pen can show.
as thou our prize wilt be;

8

But sweet - er far thy face to see,
a sweet - er sound than thy blest name,
to those who fall, how kind thou art!
The love of Je - sus, what it is
Je - sus, be thou our glo - ry now,

12

and in thy pres - - ence rest.
O Sav - ior of us all.
How good to those who seek!
none but his loved ones know.
and through e - ter - - ni - ty.