

tr. Edward Caswall  
(1814-1878)

# Jesus, the very thought of Thee

John Bacchus Dykes  
(1823-76)

St Agnes, Durham (C.M.)

1. Je - sus, the ve - ry thought of Thee with sweet-ness fills my breast;  
2. Nor voice can sing, nor 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 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 pre - sence rest.  
A sweet - er sound than Thy blest Name, O Sa - viour of man - kind!  
To those who fall how kind Thou art, How good to those who seek!  
The love of Je - sus, what it is None but His loved ones know.  
Je - sus, be Thou our glo - ry now, And through e - ter - ni - ty.