

# JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT OF YOU

G Am D G D7 G A7 D

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 mind re - call  
 3. O hope of ev - 'ry hum - ble soul, O joy of all the meek,  
 4. O Je - sus, be our joy to - day; Help us to prize your love;

Am E7 Am A7 D A7/D D G C G/D D7 G

1. But sweet - er far your face to view And rest with - in your light.  
 2. A sweet - er sound than your blest name, O Sav - ior of us all!  
 3. How kind you are to those who fall, How good to those who seek!  
 4. Grant us at last to hear you say: "Come, share my home a - bove."

Text: CM; *Jesu dulcis memoria*, ca. 12th cent.; attr. to Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153; tr. by Edward Caswall, 1814–1878, alt.  
 Music: ST. AGNES; John B. Dykes, 1823–1876.