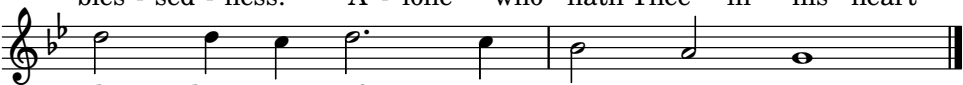




1. Je - su! the ve - ry thought is sweet! In that dear name all
2. No word is sung more sweet than this: No name is heard more
3. Je - su! the hope of souls for - lorn! How good to them for
4. Je - su, Thou sweetness, pure and blest, Truth's Fountain, Light of
5. No tongue of mor - tal can ex - press, No let - ters write its



heart - joys meet; But sweet - er than the hon - ey far
 full of bliss: No thought brings sweet - er com - fort nigh,
 sin that mourn! To them that seek Thee, O how kind!
 souls dis - tress, Sur - pas - sing all that heart re - quires,
 bles - sed - ness: A - lone who hath Thee in his heart



The glimp - ses of His pre - sence are.
 Than Je - sus, Son of God most high.
 But what art Thou to them that find?
 Ex - ceed - ing all that soul de - sires!
 Knows, love of Je - sus! what Thou art.

5. O Jesu! King of wondrous might!
 O Victor, glorious from the fight!
 Sweetness that may not be exprest,
 And altogether loveliest!
6. Remain with us, O Lord, to-day!
 In every heart Thy grace display:
 That now the shades of night are fled,
 On Thee our spirits may be fed.
7. All honour, laud, and glory be,
 O Jesu, Virgin-born, to Thee!
 All glory, as is ever meet,
 To Father and to Paraclete.

Jesu, dulcis memoria

St. Bernard; tr. John Mason Neale