

## 79 Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

*Consider Him . . . so that you will not grow weary and lose heart. Heb. 12:3*

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweet-ness fills my breast;  
 2. No voice can sing, no 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 No tongue or 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 pres-ence rest.  
 A sweet-er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav-ior 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 thru e - ter - ni - ty. A-men.

TEXT: Attributed to Bernard of Clairvaux; translated by Edward Caswall

MUSIC: John B. Dykes

A lower setting may be found at No. 536

ST. AGNES

C.M.

## 80 I Love You, Lord

*Love the Lord, all His saints! Ps. 31:23*

I love You, Lord, and I lift my voice to wor-ship

You. O my soul, re-joice! Take joy, my King, in

TEXT and MUSIC: Laurie Klein; arranged by Eugene Thomas

I LOVE YOU LORD

Irregular meter