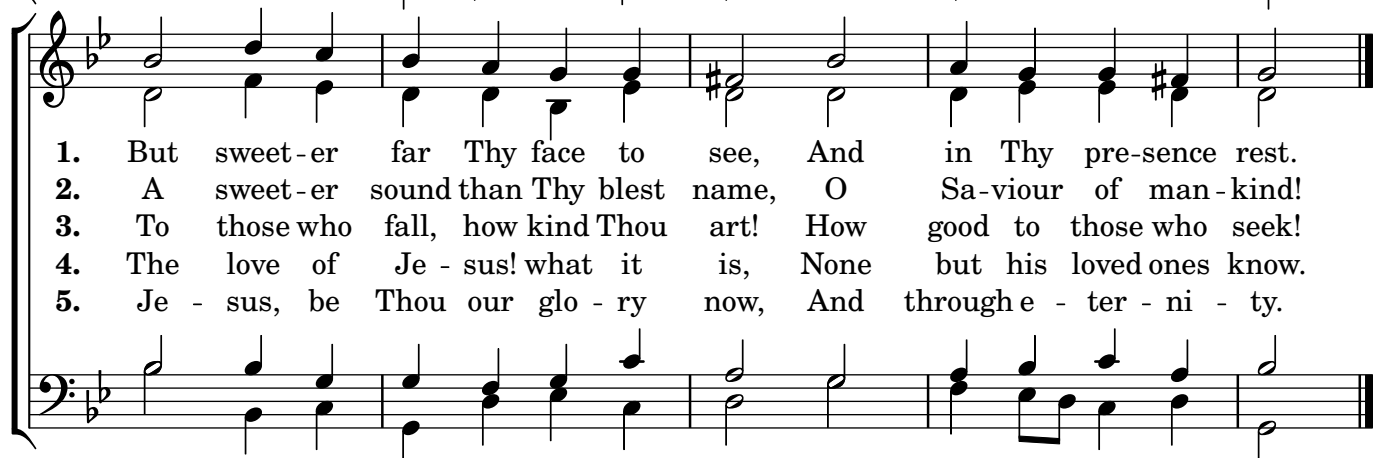


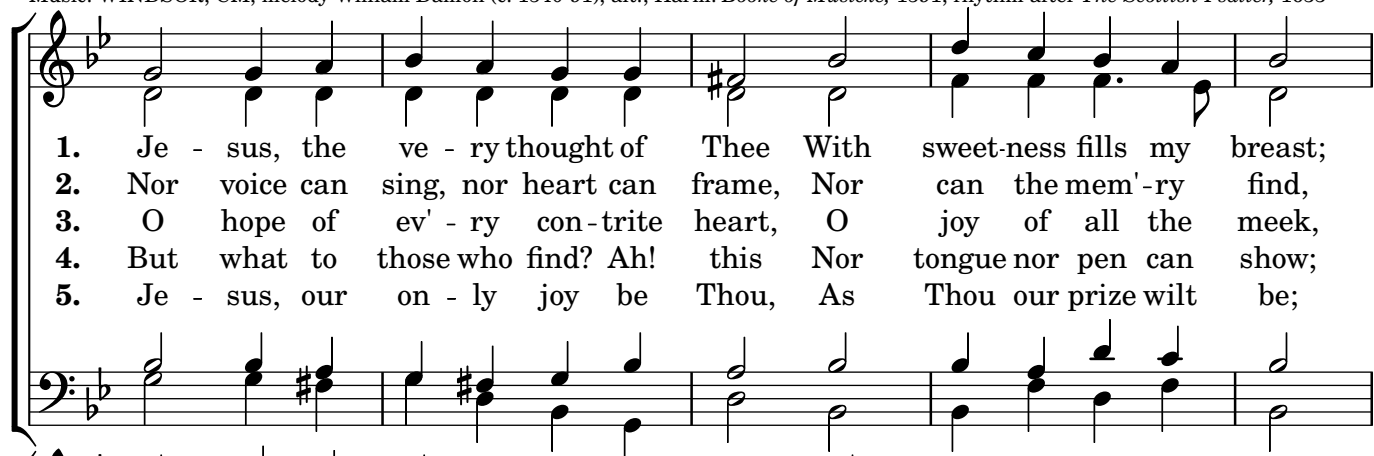
1. Je - sus, the ve - ry thought of Thee With sweet-ness fills my breast;
 2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem'-ry find,
 3. O hope of ev' - ry con-trite heart, O joy of all the meek,
 4. But what to those who find? Ah! this Nor tongue nor pen can show;
 5. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be;



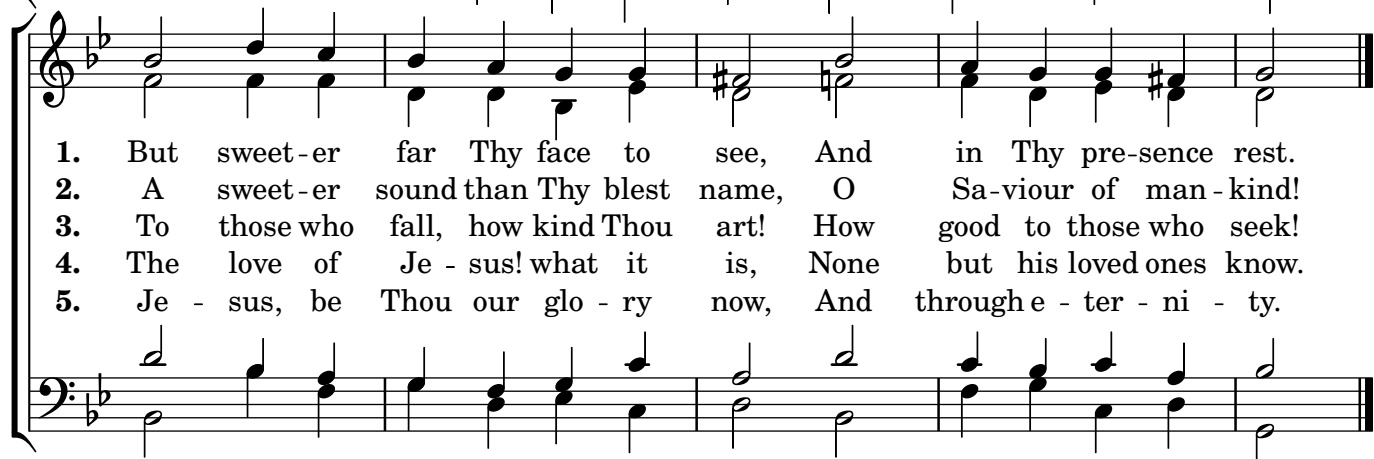
1. But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pre-sence rest.
 2. A sweet-er sound than Thy blest name, O Sa-viour of man-kind!
 3. To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
 4. The love of Je - sus! what it is, None but his loved ones know.
 5. Je - sus, be Thou our glo - ry now, And through e - ter - ni - ty.

Text: *Jesu dulcis memoria*, St. Bernard, 11th cent.; Tr. Edward Caswall (1814-78)

Music: WINDSOR, CM, melody William Damon (c. 1540-91), alt.; Harm. *Booke of Musicke*, 1591; rhythm after *The Scottish Psalter*, 1633



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Music: WINDSOR, CM, melody from *Damon's Psalter*, 1591; rhythm after *The Scottish Psalter*, 1633