



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: ST. BOTOLPH CM, Gordon Slater (1896-1979), © 1929 Oxford University Press