

Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee (Blue Hymnal #173)

Words: Latin Hymn, 12th century, tr. Edward Caswell

Music: John B. Dykes

[CHORDS]

G	D	D7	Am
==00==	x00==	x00==	00==0
		0	0
0	0 0	0 0	00
0 00	0		

[INTRO] | Am | D | G D | G |

[VERSE 1]

G Je - **D** sus the **D7** ve - **G** ry thought of Thee with sweet - ness fills my **D** breast
Am But sweet - er **D** far Thy face to see, **G** And in Thy **D** pre - **G** sence rest.

[VERSE 2]

No voice can sing, no heart can frame, nor can the mem - 'ry find
 A sweet - er sound than Je - sus' name, O Sav - ior of man - kind.

[VERSE 3]

O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart! O Joy of all the meek!
 To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!

[VERSE 4]

But what to those who find? ah! this, No tongue or pen can show.
 The love of Je - sus, what it is- None but his loved ones know.

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My meditation of Him shall be sweet. Psalm 104:34 (KJV)

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-'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, No tongue or pen can show

But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.
 A sweet-er sound than Je - sus' 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.