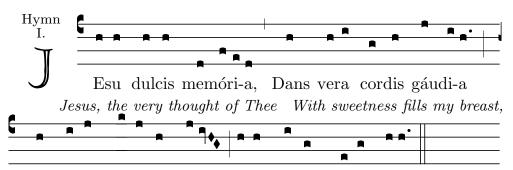
## Jesu dulcis memoria



Sed super mel et ómni-a, Ejus dulcis præsén-ti-a But sweeter far Thy face to see And in Thy presence rest.

- Nil cánitur suávius,
  Nil audítur jucúndius,
  Nil cogitátur dúlcius,
  Quam Jesus Dei Fílius.
- 3. Jesu spes pæniténtibus, Quam pius es peténtibus! Quam bonus te quæréntibus! Sed quid inveniéntibus?
- 4. Nec lingua valet dícere, Nec líttera exprímere: Expértus potest crédere, Quid sit Jesum dilígere.
- 5. Sis Jesu nostrum gáudium, Qui es futúrus præmium: Sit nostra in te glória, Per cuncta semper sæcula.

Amen.

- No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
  Nor can the memory find,
  A sweeter sound than Thy blest Name,
  O Saviour of mankind.
- 3. O hope of every contrite heart, O joy of all the meek, To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek.
- 4. But what to those that find? Ah! this No tongue nor pen can show; The love of Jesus, what it is, None but His loved ones know.
- 5. Jesu, our only joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be, Jesu, be Thou our glory now, And through eternity.

Amen.

Attributed to St. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153 Translated by Fr. Edward Caswall, 1814–78

