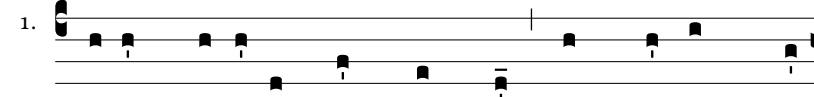
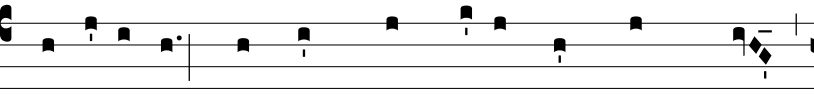

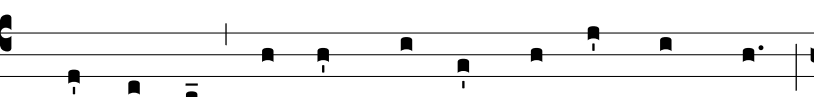
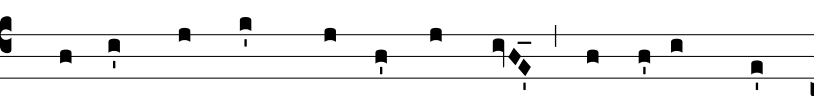
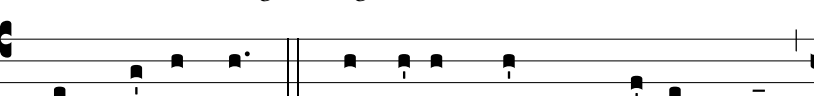
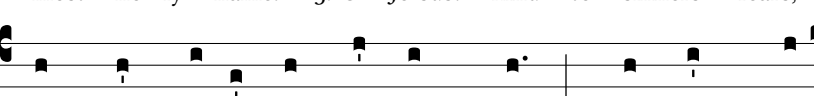
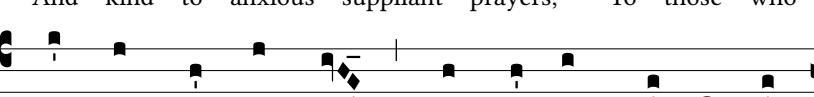
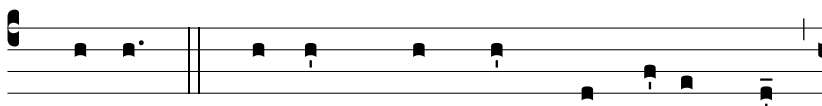
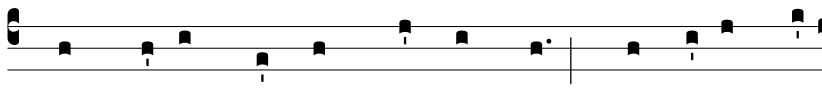


0.1 Jesus! the only thought of Thee

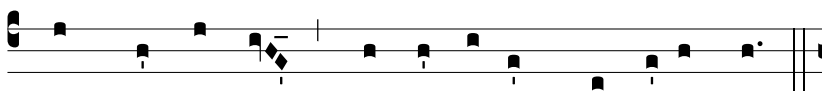
1. 
Je-sus! the only thought of Thee Gives joy and true

se-re-ni-ty: But, oh, than honey far more sweet

Our Saviour face to face to meet! 2. No song can be so

sweet to hear, No sound so well the heart can cheer,

The mind no thought so glad can frame As Je-sus Christ's

most ho-ly name. 3. O Je-sus! kind to sinners' fears,

And kind to anxious suppliant prayers, To those who

seek for thee, how kind!- What then art thou to those



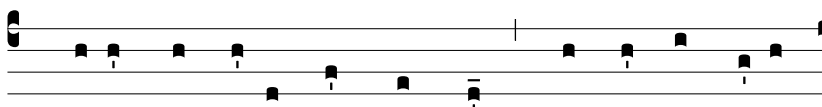
who find? 4. No tongue can make the hear-er guess,



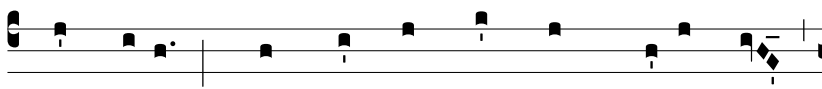
Now writ- ing say how thou dost bless: Those only who



have tried can tell What 'tis to love their Je-sus well.



5. Je-sus, our only bliss be thou, Who wilt all fu-ture



joy bestow! Oh, let our love and glo-ry be



For endless a-ges drawn from thee. A- men.

Translation, Catholic hours, or, The family prayer-book.