

Jesus, The Very Thought Of Thee

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1.) Je - sus, the ver - y tho't of Thee With glad - ness fills my breast;
2.) Nor voice can sing; nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find
3.) Oh, hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, Oh, joy of all the meek!
4.) And those who find Thee, find a bliss Nor tongue nor pen can show:
5.) Je - sus, our on - ly joy be Thou! As Thou our prize wilt be;

6 But sweet - er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.
7 A sweet - er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav - iour of man - kind!
8 To those who ask, how kind Thou art, How good to those who seek.
9 The love of Je - sus—what it is, None but His loved ones know.
10 Je - sus, be Thou our glo - ry now, And thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

11 O Je - sus, Je - sus, Sav - iour, Friend, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain;

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15 Thy match - less king - dom ne'er shall end, For - ev - er Thou shalt reign.
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