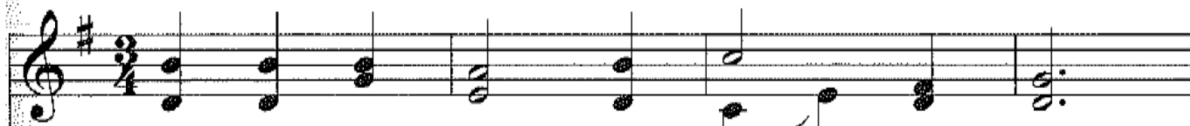
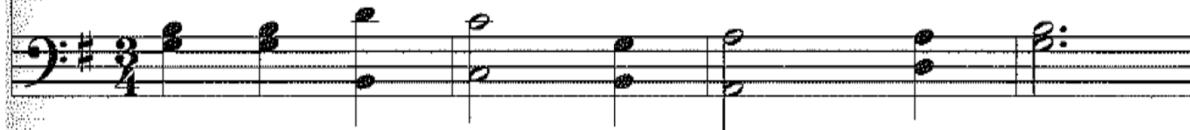


Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee 629



1 Je - sus, the ver - y thought of thee
2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
3 O hope of ev - ery con - trite heart,
4 But what to those who find? Ah, this
5 Je - sus, our on - ly joy be thou,



with sweet-ness fills my breast. But sweet - er far thy
nor can the mind re - call a sweet - er sound than
O joy of all the meek, to those who fall, how
nor tongue nor pen can show. The love of Je - sus,
as thou our prize wilt be. Je - sus, be thou our



face to see, and in thy pres - ence rest.
thy blest name, O Sav - ior of us all.
kind thou art! How good to those who seek!
what it is none but his loved ones know.
glo - ry now, and through e - ter - ni - ty.

