

## 205R Jesus, the Very Thought of You

1. Je - sus, the ve - ry thought of you with sweet - ness fills the  
2. When once you do vi - sit the heart, then truth be - gins to  
3. O Je - sus, you beau - ty im - part of an - gel worlds a -

breast; But sweet - er far your face to view, and in your pre - sence rest.  
shine, then earth - ly van - i - ties de - part, then kind - les love di - vine.  
- bove; Your name is mu - sic to the heart, in - flam - ing it with love.

Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, nor can the mem - ory find  
O Je - sus, light of all be - low, and fount of liv - ing fire,  
Je - sus, the ve - ry thought of you with sweet - ness fills the breast;

a sweet - er sound than your blest name, bear - er of hu - man - kind!  
sur - pass - ing all the joys we know, and all we can de - sire.  
But sweet - er far your face to see, and in your pre - sence rest.

Words: Bernard of Clairvaux (12th cent.), trans. Edward Caswall (1858), rev. REH (2005)  
Music: FIRST MODE MELODY (C.M.D.), Thomas Tallis (1505-1585)

