

## 205R Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

1. Je - sus, the ve - ry thought of thee with sweet-ness  
2. When once thou vi - sit - est the heart, then truth be-  
3. O Je - sus, thou the beau - ty art of an - gel

fills the breast; But sweet-er far thy face to see, and  
- gins to shine, then earth - ly van - i - ties de - part, then  
worlds a - boye; Thy name is mu - sic to the heart, in -

in thy pre - sence rest. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can  
kind - les love di - vine. O Je - sus, light of all be -  
- flam - ing it with love. Je - sus, the ve - ry thought of

frame, nor can the mem - ory find a sweet-er sound than  
- low, thou fount of liv - ing fire, sur - pass - ing all the  
thee with sweet-ness fills the breast; But sweet-er far thy

thy blest name, bear - er of hu - man - kind!  
joys we know, and all we can de - sire.  
face to see, and in thy 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)

