

Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

*Now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face:
now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known. 1 Cor. 13:12; 1 Jn. 3:2*

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweet-ness fills the breast;
 2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find
 3. O hope of eve - ry con - trite heart, O joy of all the meek,
 4. All 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 will be;

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

WORDS: Bernard of Clairvaux, 12th century; *tr.* by Edward Caswall, *pub.*1849. MUSIC: "St. Agnes"; John B. Dykes, *pub.*1866. Public Domain.