

## **O Jesus, thou the beauty art**

O Jesus, Thou the beauty art  
Of angel worlds above;  
Thy Name is music to the heart,  
Inflaming it with love.

Celestial Sweetness unalloyed,  
Who eat Thee hunger still;  
Who drink of Thee still feel a void  
Which only Thou canst fill.

O most sweet Jesus, hear the sighs  
Which unto Thee we send;  
To Thee our inmost spirit cries;  
To Thee our prayers ascend.

Abide with us, and let Thy light  
Shine, Lord, on every heart;  
Dispel the darkness of our night;  
And joy to all impart.

Jesus, our love and joy to Thee,  
The virgin's holy Son,  
All might and praise and glory be,  
While endless ages run.