Jesus, The Very Thought Of Thee
Bernard of Clairvaux
John Bacchus Dykes

G G/B Am/C G/B Am D G
Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee
No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
O hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart,
But what to those who find! A, this
Je - sus our on - ly joy be Thou,

G D/F# G A7/E D
With sweet - ness fills my breast;
Nor can the mem - 'ry find
O joy of all the meek,
Nor tongue nor pen can show:
As Thou our prize wilt be;

Am A7 D A7/D D
But sweet - er far Thy face to see,
A sweet - er sound than Thy blest name,
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
The love of Je - sus, what it is,
Je - sus, be Thou our glo - ry now,

G/B C C/E G/D D7 G
And in Thy pres - ence rest.
O Sav - ior of man - kind.
How good to those who seek!
None but His loved ones know.
And through e - ter - ni - ty.