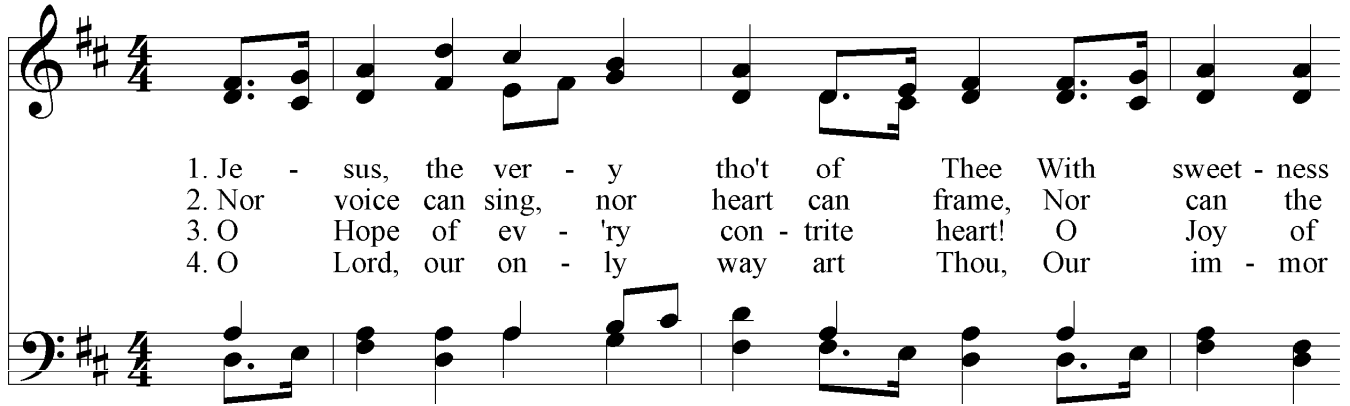
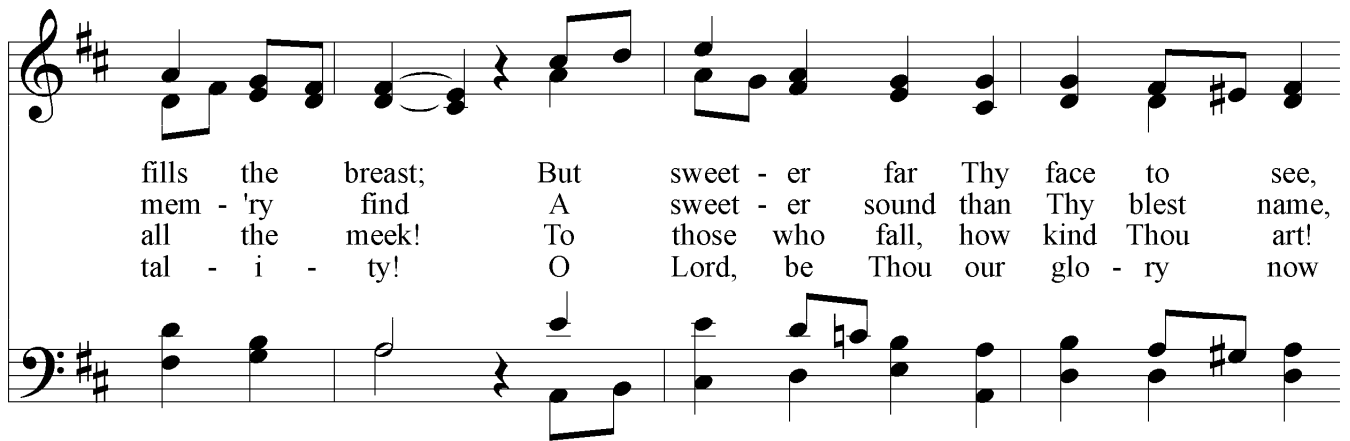


# Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee



1. Je - sus, the ver - y tho't of Thee With sweet - ness  
 2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the  
 3. O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart! O Joy of  
 4. O Lord, our on - ly way art Thou, Our im - mor -



fills the breast; But sweet - er far Thy face to see,  
 mem - 'ry find A sweet - er sound than Thy blest name,  
 all the meek! To those who fall, how kind Thou art!  
 tal - i - ty! O Lord, be Thou our glo - ry now



And in Thy pres - ence rest, And in Thy pres - ence rest.  
 O Sav - ior of man - kind! O Sav - ior of man - kind!  
 How good to those who seek! How good to those who seek!  
 And thro' e - ter - ni - ty And thro' e - ter - ni - ty.