

Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

Caswall

1. Jesus, the very thought of Thee
with sweetness fills my breast
but sweeter far thy face to see
and in thy presence rest.
2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
nor can the mem'ry find
a sweeter sound than thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind.
3. O hope of ev'ry contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
to those who ask how kind thou art,
how good to those who seek!
4. Jesus, our only joy be thou,
as thou our prize wilt be;
in thee be all our glory now,
and through eternity.

Inspiration: "Jesu dulcis memoria", ca. 12th cent.; attr. to Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153.
Lyrics: 86.86; Edward Caswall, 1814-1878, in "Lyra Catholica", 1849.