

Hymn 85

Jesus the Very Thought of Thee
Bernard of Clairvaux

G *Am* *D7* *G*
Jesus, the very thought of Thee

D *A7*
With sweetness fills my breast

Am *D*
But sweeter far Thy face to see

G *D* *G*
And in Thy presence rest

Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame (*G Am D7 G*)

Nor can the memory find (*D A7*)

A sweeter sound than Thy blest Name (*Am D*)

O Savior of mankind! (*G D G*)

O Hope of every contrite heart (*G Am D7 G*)

O Joy of all the meek (*D A7*)

To those who fall, how kind Thou art! (*Am D*)

How good to those who seek! (*G D G*)

But what to those who find? Ah, this (*G Am D7 G*)

Nor tongue nor pen can show (*D A7*)

The love of Jesus, what it is (*Am D*)

None but His loved ones know (*G D G*)

Jesus, our only Joy be Thou (*G Am D7 G*)

As Thou our Prize wilt be (*D A7*)

Jesus, be Thou our Glory now (*Am D*)

And through eternity (*G D G*)