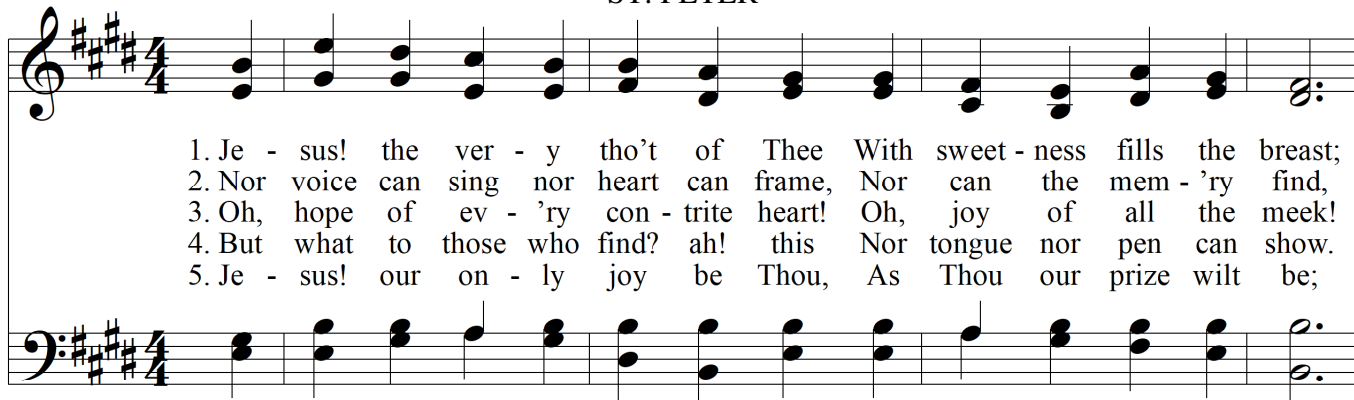
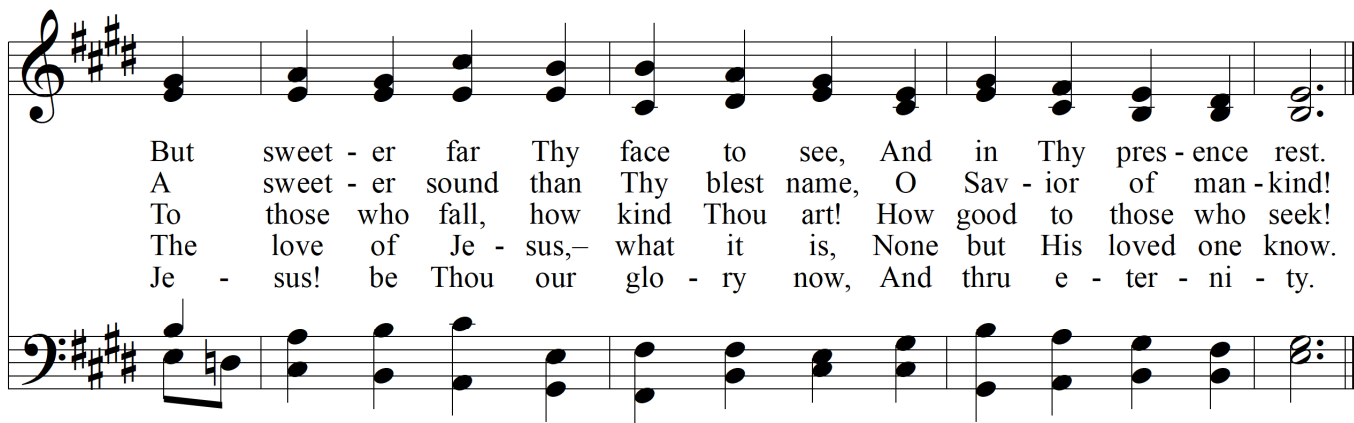


# Jesus! The Very Thought Of Thee

ST. PETER



1. Je - sus! the ver - y tho't of Thee With sweet - ness fills the breast;  
2. Nor voice can sing nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find,  
3. Oh, hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart! Oh, joy of all the meek!  
4. But what to those who find? ah! this Nor tongue nor pen can show.  
5. Je - sus! our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be;



But sweet - er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.  
A sweet - er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav - ior of man - kind!  
To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!  
The love of Je - sus, - what it is, None but His loved one know.  
Je - sus! be Thou our glo - ry now, And thru e - ter - ni - ty.