## JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE

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D G G C6 G Am G A7 D D ver-y thought of Thee with sweetness fills the breast; Jesus, the Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, nor can the memory find trite heart, O Jov of the meek. O hope of evconall 'ry But what to those who find? Ah, this Nor tongue nor pen can show; be Thou. As Thou our Jesus, our only iov prize will be: Am A7 D Α7 D G С G D7 G Thy face to and in Thy But sweeter far see, pres- ence rest. A sweeter sound than Thy blest Name, O Savior of man-kind! To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek! The love of Jesus, what it is, none but His loved ones know. Jesus be Thou our glor-y now, and through eternity.