Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

1. Jesus, the very thought of thee with sweetness
   fills the breast; but sweeter far thy face to see,
   and in thy presence rest.
   art! How good to those who seek!
   is, none but his loved ones know.

2. O hope of every contrite heart, O joy of all the meek, to those who fall, how kind thou art!
   pen can show; the love of Jesus, what it prize wilt be; Jesus, be thou our glory now,

3. But what to those who find? Ah, this nor tongue nor
   see, and in thy presence rest.
   How good to those who seek!
   is, none but his loved ones know.

4. Jesus, our only joy be thou, as thou our
  解析，看
   and through eternity.
   and through eternity.