Jesus, the Very Thought of You

1 Jesus, the very thought of you fills us with sweet de-
light, but sweeter far your face to view and rest within your light.

2 No voice can sing, no heart can frame nor can the mem-
ory, a sweeter sound than your blest name, O Savior of man-kind!

3 O Hope of every contrite heart, O Joy of all the show; the love of Jesus, what it fall, how good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? Ah, this no tongue or pen can is none but his loved ones know.