



1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of you Fills us with
2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame, Nor can the
3. O hope of ev - 'ry hum - ble soul, O joy of
Introit. I trust, Lord, in your gra - cious love; Sal - va - tion



sweet de - light; But sweet - er far your face to
mind re - call A sweet - er sound than your blest
all the meek, How kind are you to those who
you be - stow. I sing with glad - ness to the



view And rest with - in your light.
name, O Sav - ior of us all!
fall, How good to those who seek!
Lord, whose bount - ies ov - er - flow.

Text: Jesu, Dulcis Memoria, St Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153; tr. by Edward Caswall, 1814-1878.

Introit, Psalm 13: 6, 1 Domine, in tua misericordia speravi;

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