

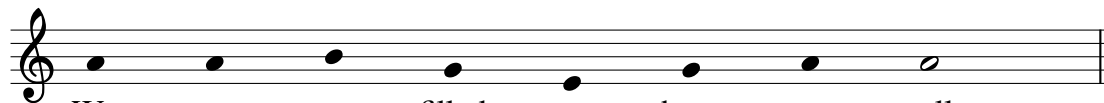
1. O Je - sus, joy of lov - ing hearts,
2. For you our rest - less spi - rits yearn,
3. We taste you, ev - er - liv - ing bread,
Introit. See, I have God to be my help,



The fount of life and light of all,
Where - e'er our chang - ing lot is cast;
And long to feast up - on you still.
The Lord my spi - rit does sus - tain.



From full est bliss that earth im - parts _____
Glad, when your pres - cense we dis - cern, _____
We drink of you, the fount - ain - head, _____
I sac - ri - fice with will - ing heart, _____



We turn, un - filled, to hear your call.
Blest, when by faith we hold you fast.
That you our thirst - ing souls may fill.
Lord, it is good to praise your name.

*Text: Jesu, delcedo cordium; attr. to Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153; para. by Ray Palmer, 1808-1887, alt. Ps 54:6,8;
Ecce Deus adiuvat me; Introit, Ordinary Time 16; adapted, Luke Massery © 2021
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