



1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of you
2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
Introit. I trust, Lord, in your gra - cious love;



Fills us with sweet de - light; But sweet - er far your
Nor can the mind re - call A sweet - er sound than
Sal - va - tion you be - stow. I sing with glad - ness



face to view And rest with - in your light.
your blest name, O Sav - ior of us all!
to the 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;

Ordinary Time 7; adapted, Greg Heislman, © 2017. Tune: ST AGNES