



*Introit.* I trust, Lord, in your gra - cious love;  
1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of you  
2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame,  
3. O hope of ev - 'ry hum - ble soul,  
4. O Je - sus, be our joy to - day;



Sal - va - tion you be - stow. I sing with glad - ness  
Fills us with sweet de - light; But sweet - er far your  
Nor can the mind re - call A sweet - er sound than  
O joy of all the meek, How kind are you to  
Help us to prize your love; Grant us at last to



to the Lord, whose bount - ies ov - er - flow.  
face to view And rest with - in your light.  
your blest name, O Sav - ior of us all!  
those who fall, How good to those who seek!  
hear you say: "Come, share my home a - bove."

*Text: Jesu, Dulcis Memoria, St Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153; tr. by Edward Caswall, 1814-1878.  
Introit, Ps 13: 6, 1 Domine, in tua misericordia speravi; OT 7; adapted, Greg Heislman, © 2017. Tune: ST AGNES*