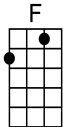
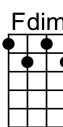
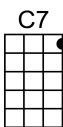
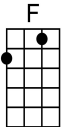
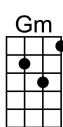
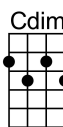
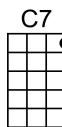
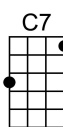
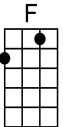


# Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

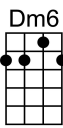
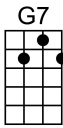
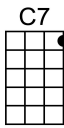
Music & Words: John B. Dykes & Bernard of Clairvaux

Chord Arrangement: Ron Chamberlin

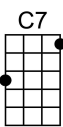
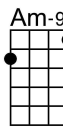
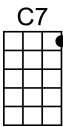
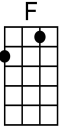
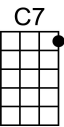
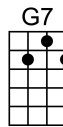
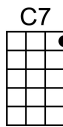
**3/4 Time - Intro:**  / /  / /  / / / / /

 / /  /   /   / /

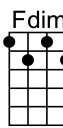
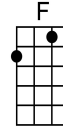
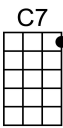
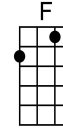
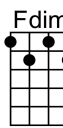
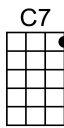
1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of thee
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
3. O hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart,
4. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be thou,

/ / /  /   / / / / /

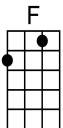
With sweet - ness fills my breast;  
 Nor can the mem - 'ry find  
 O joy of all the meek,  
 As thou our prize wilt be;

 /   /   /   / /

But sweet - er far thy face to see  
 A sweet - er sound than thy blest name,  
 To those who fall, how kind thou art!  
 Je - sus, be thou our glo - ry now,

/ /   /   / /  / /  / / / / /

And in thy pres - ence rest.  
 O Sav - ior of man - kind!  
 How good to those who seek!  
 And thru e - ter - ni - ty.

**4<sup>th</sup> Verse Ending:**  / / /