

158

Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

St. Agnes. C.M.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX (1091-1153)
Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL (1814-1878)

JOHN B. DYKES, 1866

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee, With sweetness fills my breast;
2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame, Nor can the mem - ory find
3. O hope of ev - ery con - trite heart! O joy of all the meek,
4. But what to those who find? Ah! this Nor tongue nor pen can show:
5. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be;

But sweet - er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.
A sweet - er sound than Je - sus' name, The Sav - iour of man - kind.
To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
The love of Je - sus - what it is, None but His loved ones know.
In Thee he all our glo - ry now, And through e - ter - ni - ty.

159

Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

SAMUEL STENNETT, 1787

Ortonville. C.M.

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1837

1. Ma - jes - tic sweet - ness sits enthroned Up - on the Sav - iour's brow;
2. No mor - tal can with Him com - pare, A - mong the sons of men;
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis - tress, He flew to my re - lief;
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have;
5. To heaven, the place of His a - bode, He brings my wea - ry feet;
6. Since from His boun - ty I re - ceive Such proofs of love di - vine,

His head with ra - diant light is crowned, His
Fair - er is He than all the fair That
For me He bore the shame - ful cross, And
He makes me tri - umph o - ver death, He
Shows me the glo - ries of my God, And
Had I a thou - sand hearts to give, Lord,