

Mormon Tabernacle Choir

"Jesus, The Very Thought of Thee"

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Jesus, the very thought of thee
With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter still thy face to see
And in thy presence rest.

No voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the
memory find
A sweeter sound than thy blest name,
O Savior of mankind!

O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who fall, how kind thou art!
How good to those who seek!

Jesus, our only joy be thou,
As thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be thou our glory now,
And thru eternity.

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