

Jesus, the thought of you alone

St Bernard of Clairvaux (1091-1153) trans.
Edward Caswall (1814-1878) alt. The Editors.
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1. Jesus, the thought of you alone
with gladness fills my mind,
but oh, to stand before your throne
and rest eternal find.
2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
nor can the mem'ry find,
a sweeter sound than Jesus' name,
the Lord of humankind.
3. O joy of ev'ry contrite soul,
and ev'ry gentle heart,
you make the broken spirit whole,
and perfect peace impart.
4. Jesus, you are our chief delight,
as you our prize will be,
your praise shall all our hearts unite
throughout eternity.

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