



Hymn Transpositions

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Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

EDWARD CASWALL

JOHN B. DYKES

$E\flat$ $F\text{min}$ C $F\text{min}$ $B\flat$ $E\flat$ $B\flat7$ F $E\flat$ $B\flat$ D $E\flat$ $F7$ C $B\flat$

Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With seet - ness fills my breast;
 No voice can sing, no heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find
 O hope of ev - every con - trite heart, O joy of all the meek,
 But what to those who find? Ah, this Nor tongue nor pen can show;
 Je - sus, our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be;

8

$F\text{min}$ C $F\text{min}$ $F7$ A $B\flat$ $F7$ $B\flat$ $E\flat$ G $A\flat$ $A\flat$ C $E\flat$ $B\flat$ $B\flat7$ $E\flat$

But sweet - er far Thy face to see And in Thy pres - ence rest.
 A sweet - er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav - ior 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.
 Je - sus, br Thou our glo - ry now And thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

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F G^{min} D G^{min} C F C⁷ F C⁷ F G⁷ C

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G^{min} D G^{min} G⁷ C G⁷ C F⁷ B^b B^b F⁷ C⁷ F

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G $\frac{A \text{ min}}{C}$ $\frac{E}{B}$ A min D G $\frac{D7}{A}$ G $\frac{D}{F\#}$ G $\frac{A7}{E}$ D

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A min $\frac{E}{B}$ $\frac{A \text{ min}}{C}$ $\frac{A7}{C\#}$ D A7 D $\frac{G}{B}$ C $\frac{C}{E}$ $\frac{G}{D}$ D7 G

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