

# Jesus the Very Thought

SATB

attr. to Bernard of Clairvaux  
*accapella*

John B. Dykes  
arr. Linda Pratt

mp Je sus, the ver y thought of thee with sweet ness fills my

2 4 6

This system contains the first six measures of the piece. It features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The vocal line begins with a mezzo-piano (mp) dynamic. The lyrics are: "Je sus, the ver y thought of thee with sweet ness fills my". Measure numbers 2, 4, and 6 are indicated above the staff.

for rehearsal

This system contains measures 7 through 12. It includes a piano accompaniment in both treble and bass clefs. The lyrics continue from the previous system. Measure numbers 8, 10, and 12 are indicated above the staff.

breast; But sweet er far thy face to see And in thy

8 10 12

This system contains measures 13 through 18. It features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The lyrics are: "breast; But sweet er far thy face to see And in thy". Measure numbers 8, 10, and 12 are indicated above the staff.

This system contains measures 19 through 24. It includes a piano accompaniment in both treble and bass clefs. The lyrics continue from the previous system. Measure numbers 8, 10, and 12 are indicated above the staff.

14 16 18

pres ence rest. Ooh Nor...voice...can sing, nor heart.....can frame,

Ooh Ooh

20 22 24

Ooh Nor can the mem'ry find A sweet er sound.....than.....thy blest

Ooh Ooh Ah

26 28 30

name, Ooh Oh Savior of man kind! Our sav ior's

Ooh

cresc. mf

2

32 34 36

love shines like the sun with perfect light, as from above it breaks through clouds of

38 40 42

strife. *f* Light ing our way, it leads us back in to His sight. Where we may

*cresc.* *f*

44 46 48

stay to share eter nal life. Oh hope of ev ery

*women unison* *men unison* *mf*

The Spi rit voice of

*mf*

3

50 52 54

con trite heart. Oh joy of all the meek

goodness whispers to our hearts a bet ter choice than e vils anguished cries.

56 58 60

To those who fall *cresc.* how kind Thou art. *f* And we are bound to

*cresc.*

62 64

Him *rit.* by lov ing ties! *f*

*f*