

like a sol - dier fell, How - e'er for - got, un -
 like a sol - dier fell, E - nough! they mur - mur

known my tomb, I like a sol - dier fell, I like a sol - dier fell.
 o'er my grave, He like a sol - dier fell, He like a sol - dier fell.

cres. *ff*

Jesus! the Very Thought of Thee

E. CASWALL

J. B. DYKES

1. Je - sus! the ver - y thought of Thee With sweet - ness fills my breast;
 2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find
 3. O hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart! O joy of all the meek!

But sweet - er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.
 A sweet - er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav - iour of man - kind!
 To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!