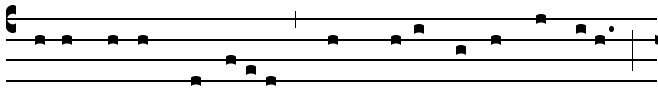


8. **Jesu dulcis memoria**

Hymn
I.

J



Esu dulcis memóri-a, Dans vera cordis gáudi-a
Jesus, the very thought of Thee With sweetness fills my breast,



Sed super mel et ómni-a, Ejus dulcis præsen-ti-a
But sweeter far Thy face to see And in Thy presence rest.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2. Nil cánitur suávius,
Nil audítur jucúndius,
Nil cogitátur dúlcius,
Quam Jesus Dei Fílius.</p> | <p>2. <i>No voice can sing, no heart can
frame,
Nor can the memory find,
A sweeter sound than Thy blest Name,
O Saviour of mankind.</i></p> |
| <p>3. Jesu spes pæniténtibus,
Quam pius es peténtibus!
Quam bonus te quærénti-
bus!
Sed quid inveniéntibus?</p> | <p>3. <i>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.</i></p> |
| <p>4. Nec lingua valet dícere,
Nec líttera exprímere:
Expértus potest crédere,
Quid sit Jesum dilígere.</p> | <p>4. <i>But what to those that find? Ah! this
No tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but His loved ones know.</i></p> |
| <p>5. Sis Jesu nostrum gáudium,
Qui es futúrus præmium:
Sit nostra in te glória,
Per cuncta semper sáecula.</p> | <p>5. <i>Jesu, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be,
Jesu, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.</i></p> |
| <p>Amen.</p> | <p><i>Amen.</i></p> |

Attributed to St. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153
Translated by Fr. Edward Caswall, 1814–78

