O Jesus, When I Think of Thee

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: CAITHNESS

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| d - | m - f - s - d - | t, - d - r - m - |
  O       Jesus, when I          think of Thee, True

| f - s - l - l - | s - - - - - s - |
  gladness fills my        heart; But

| l - t - d' - m - | f - s - l - s - |
  joy unspeaka-            ble 'twill be To

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
  see Thee as Thou         art.
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The other verses

2 O blessed name! No note more sweet,
No music so divine;
Its charms the dearest fancies greet
That with my memory twine.

3 To those who come with sin confessed,
Thy name their hope inspires;
And every needy soul is blessed,
And granted all desires.

4 To those who seek, ah! Thou art found
Far more than all desire—
A living fount whose streams abound,
A flame of heavenly fire.

5 What tongue can e'er the charm express?
What words its beauty show?
For Thy dear name's sweet loveliness
No heart can ever know.

6 Who only taste the heavenly bread,
They hunger for the feast;
Who drink of Christ, the Fountainhead,
But find their thirst increase.

7 O Jesus, to my fainting heart
When wilt Thou come to speak?
O, when to me Thy bliss impart,
And more than I can seek?

8 O I will feed and hunger still,
O I will drink and pine
Till Thou my famished spirit fill
With that blest name of Thine.

Tune CAITHNESS (Scottish Psalter); words by Traditional Latin; translated by John Brownlie (1857–1925). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.