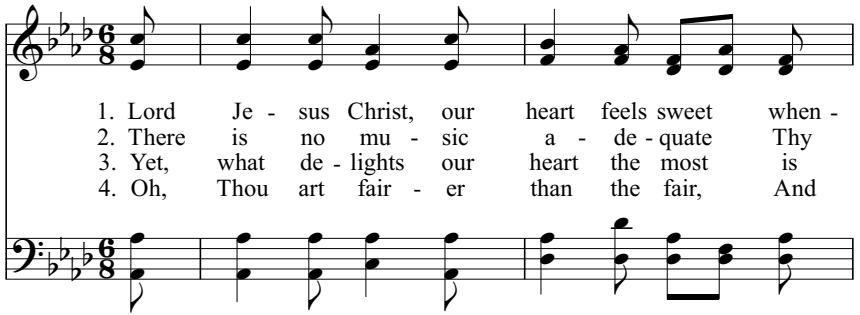


339 Lord Jesus, when I think of Thee

Trans. from Chinese



1. Lord Je - sus Christ, our heart feels sweet when -
2. There is no mu - sic a - de - quate Thy
3. Yet, what de - lights our heart the most is
4. Oh, Thou art fair - er than the fair, And



e'er we think on Thee, And long that to Thy
grace in full to praise, Nor there a heart which
not Thy love, Thy grace; But it is Thine own
sweet - er than the sweet; Be - side Thee, none in



pres - ence dear we soon might rap - tured be!
could en - joy Thy love in eve - ry phase.
lov - ing Self that sa - tis - fies al - ways.
heav'n or earth our heart's de - sire could meet.

Refrain



Lord, like the pret - ty hen - na - flow - er, In



vine-yards blos-som-ing Thou art; In - com - p'ra-ble Thy



beau - ty is, Ad - mires and loves our heart!

