

Jesu dulcis memoria

Hymn
I.

Jesu 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.

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| 2. Nil cánitur suávius,
Nil audítur jucúndius,
Nil cogitátur dúlcius,
Quam Jesus Dei Fílius. | 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> |
| 3. Jesu spes pæniténtibus,
Quam pius es peténtibus!
Quam bonus te
quæréntibus!
Sed quid inveniéntibus? | 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> |
| 4. Nec lingua valet dícere,
Nec líttera exprímere:
Expértus potest crédere,
Quid sit Jesum dilígere. | 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> |
| 5. Sis Jesu nostrum gáudium,
Qui es futúrus præmium:
Sit nostra in te glória,
Per cuncta semper sácula. | 5. <i>Jesu, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be,
Jesu, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.</i> |
| Amen. | Amen. |

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

