



1. O Je - sus, joy of lov - ing hearts, The
2. For you our rest - less spi - rits yearn, Where
3. We taste you ev - er - liv - ing bread, And
Introit. See, I have God to be my help, The



fount of life and light of all, From
e'er our chang - ing lot is cast; Glad,
long to feast up - on you still. We
Lord my spi - rit does sus - tain. I



full - est bliss that earth im - parts We
when your pres - cense we dis - cern, Blest,
drink of you, the fount - ain - head, That
sac - ri - fice with will - ing heart, Lord,



turn, un - filled, to hear your call.
when by faith we hold you fast.
you our thirst - ing souls may fill.
it is good to praise your name.

Text: *Jesu, delcedo cordium*; attr. to Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153; para. by Ray Palmer, 1808-1887, alt. Ps 54:6,8;
Ecce Deus adiuvat me; Introit, Ordinary Time 16; adapted, Luke Massery © 2021
Tune: WAREHAM, LM; William Knapp, 1698-1768