

Before Thee, Lord, I Bow My Head

Hymn no. 158

Text and Music: Joseph H. Dean
Arrangement by: Jay Williams

Andante; not too slow

piano

S.A. (unison)
T.B. (unison)

Be-fore thee, Lord, I bow my head And thank thee for what has been

Piano

S.A.
T.B.

said. My soul vi-brates; my poor heart sings When thy sweet Spi-rit strikes the

More Motion

up-on my heart.

A Tempo

Lord, I pray. May I in pa - tence do my part. Seal thou the word

A Tempo

More Motion

strings. How sweet the word - I've heard - this day! Be thou my guide, O

More Motion

More Motion

More Motion

Lord, lest I for get. So may my soul - be filled - with light

see and win the prize. My heart is full; mine eyes are wet. Oh, help me,

A Tempo (or almos)

Do thou, O Lord, a - noint mine eyes That I may

Keep not thine eyes up-on the ground. Break off the shack - les of the earth. Re -

eyes up-on the ground. Break off the shack - les of the earth. Re - cieve, my

And now as I go forth a - gain

soul, the spi - rit's birth. cieve, my soul, the spi - rit's birth.

More Motion

To mingle with my fel - low men, Stay thou near-by my steps to guide,

Stay thou near - by my steps to

A Tempo

That I may in thy love a-bide.

That I may in thy love a-bide.

guide, That I may in thy love a-bide.