

158 Before Thee, Lord, I Bow My Head

Peacefully ♩ = 76-92

1. Be - fore thee, Lord, I bow my head And thank thee
 2. Do thou, O Lord, a - noint mine eyes That I may
 3. Look up, my soul; be not cast down. Keep not thine

1. Be - fore thee, Lord, I bow my head

for see eyes what has been said. My soul vi - brates;
 and win the prize. My heart is full;
 up - on the ground. Break off the shack -

And thank thee for what has been said. My soul vi -

my poor heart sings When thy sweet Spir - it strikes the strings.
 mine eyes are wet. Oh, help me, Lord, lest I for - get.
 les of the earth. Re - ceive, my soul, the spir - it's birth.

brates; my poor heart sings When thy sweet Spir-it strikes the strings.

More motion

How sweet thy word I've heard this day! Be thou my
 So may my soul be filled with light That I may
 And now as I go forth a - gain To min - gle

Tempo I

guide, O Lord, I pray. May I in pa -
 see and win the fight, And then at last
 with my fel - low - men, Stay thou near - by,
 May I in

tience do my part. Seal thou the word up - on my heart.
 ex - alt - ed be, In peace and rest, O Lord, with thee.
 my steps to guide, That I may in thy love a - bid.

pa - tience do my part. Seal thou the word up - on my heart.

Text and music: Joseph H. Dean, 1855–1947

Psalm 119:103–105
 Doctrine and Covenants 97:8–9