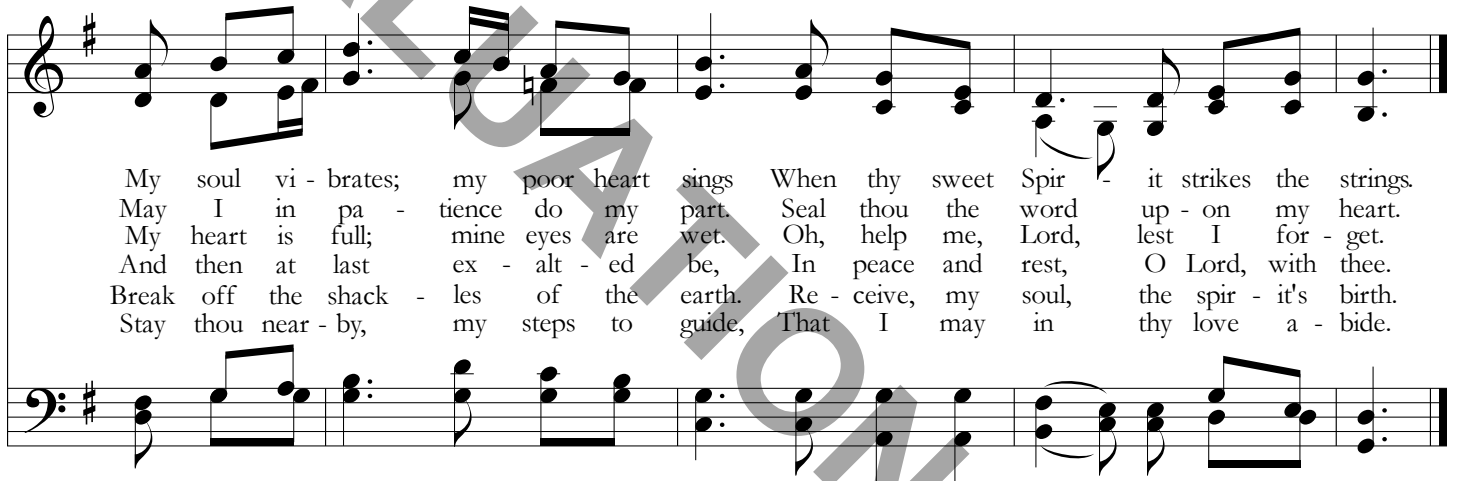


Before Thee, Lord, I Bow My Head

Prayerfully ♩ = 54-68



1. Be - fore thee, Lord, I bow my head And thank thee for what has been said.
2. How sweet the word I've heard this day! Be thou my guide, O Lord, I pray.
3. Do thou, O Lord, a - noint my eyes That I may see and win the prize.
4. So may my soul be filled with light That I may see and win the fight,
5. Look up, my soul; be not cast down. Keep not thine eyes up - on the ground.
6. And now as I go forth a - gain To min - gle with my fel - low - men,



My soul vi - brates; my poor heart sings When thy sweet Spir - it strikes the strings.
May I in pa - tience do my part. Seal thou the word up - on my heart.
My heart is full; mine eyes are wet. Oh, help me, Lord, lest I for - get.
And then at last ex - alt - ed be, In peace and rest, O Lord, with thee.
Break off the shack - les of the earth. Re - ceive, my soul, the spir - it's birth.
Stay thou near - by, my steps to guide, That I may in thy love a - bide.

Text: Joseph H. Dean, 1855-1947

Music: English folk melody, arr. Brent Yorgason 2019

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