

# 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



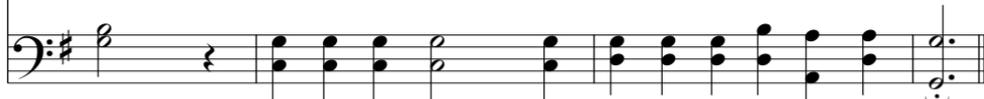
for                    what has been said.                    My soul vi - brates;  
 see                    and win the prize.                    My heart is full;  
 eyes                    up - on the ground.                    Break off the shack -



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 - bide.

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