

London Gallery Quire 213

Johann Scheffler, *Heilige Seelenlust* (1657),
translated by John Wesley (1703-91)

Thee will I love, my strength, my tower

Sagina, by Thomas Campbell (1825)
Edited by Francis Roads

[♩.=60]

Soprano

1. Thee will I love, my strength, my tow'r, Thee will I love, my joy, my crown,
2. *Ah, why did I so late thee know, Thee, love-lier than the sons of men!*
3. In dark-ness wil - ling - ly I strayed, I sought thee, yet from thee I roved;

Alto

1. Thee will I love, my strength, my tow'r, Thee will I love, my joy, my crown,
2. *Ah, why did I so late thee know, Thee, love-lier than the sons of men!*
3. In dark-ness wil - ling - ly I strayed, I sought thee, yet from thee I roved;

Tenor
[Air]

1. Thee will I love, my strength, my tow'r, Thee will I love, my joy, my crown,
2. *Ah, why did I so late thee know, Thee, love-lier than the sons of men!*
3. In dark-ness wil - ling - ly I strayed, I sought thee, yet from thee I roved;

Bass

9

S

p Thee will I love with all my pow'r, In all thy works, and thee a - lone;
Ah, why did I no soon - er go To thee, the on - ly ease in pain!
Far widemy wan - d'ring thoughts were spread, Thy crea - tures more than thee I loved;

A

p Thee will I love with all my pow'r, In all thy works, and thee a - lone;
Ah, why did I no soon - er go To thee, the on - ly ease in pain!
Far widemy wan - d'ring thoughts were spread, Thy crea - tures more than thee I loved;

T

p Thee will I love with all my pow'r, In all thy works, and thee a - lone;
Ah, why did I no soon - er go To thee, the on - ly ease in pain!
Far widemy wan - d'ring thoughts were spread, Thy crea - tures more than thee I loved;

B

p Thee will I love with all my pow'r, In all thy works, and thee a - lone;
Ah, why did I no soon - er go To thee, the on - ly ease in pain!
Far widemy wan - d'ring thoughts were spread, Thy crea - tures more than thee I loved;

4. I thank thee, uncreated sun,
That thy bright beams on me have shined;
I thank thee, who hast overthrown
My foes, and healed my wounded mind;
|: I thank thee, whose enlivening voice
Bids my freed heart in thee rejoice. :|

5. Thee will I love, my joy, my crown,
Thee will I love, my Lord, my God;
Thee will I love, beneath thy frown,
Or smile, thy scepter, or thy rod;
|: What though my flesh and heart decay?
Thee shall I love in endless day! :|

Circled numbers correspond with lines of text;
underlined text is to be repeated in bars 24-30;
|: and :| show the repeat in the music from bar 17.
Transposed down a tone.

Thee will I love, my strength, my tower 213

17


S 

A 

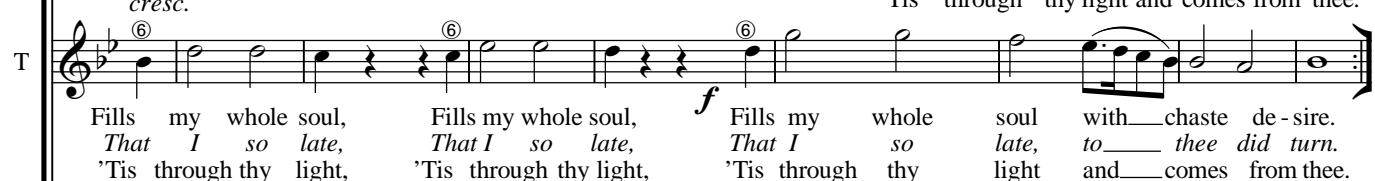
T 

B 

24 *cresc.*

S 

A 

T 

B 