## London Gallery Quire 213

Thee will I love, my strength, my tower

Johann Scheffler, Heilige Seelenlust (1657),

Sagina, by Thomas Campbell (1825) translated by John Wesley (1703-91) 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 Ι late thee know, Thee, love - lier\_ than the\_ sons of men! so 3. In dark-ness wil ling - ly I strayed, I sought thee, yet from. thee I roved; \_ (2) Alto -0 strength, my I love, my 1. Thee will I love. my Thee will joy, my crown, tow'r. 2. Ah, why did late know, Thee, love - lier than the sons of men! 1 sothee 3. In dark-ness wil ling - ly Ι strayed, Ι sought thee, yet from thee I roved; Tenor [Air] tow'r, Thee 1. Thee will I love strength, my\_ love my joy, my crown, mv will\_I 2. Ah, why did 1 so late\_\_\_ thee know, Thee, love - lier\_ than the\_ sons of men! 3. In dark-ness wil I sought thee, \_ yet thee I roved; ling - ly. Ι strayed, from Bass 0 S p Thee will I pow'r, love with all my In all thy works, and\_ thee а lone; Ah, why did Ι To thee, the in pain! no soon on lv. ease er goFar widemy wan d'ring thoughts were spread, Thy crea tures more than\_ thee I loved; \_ 4 A Thee will I love with all In all thy works, and thee a - lone; my pow'r, Ah, why did I soon - er To thee, the on - ly no go ease in\_ pain! d'ring thoughts were Far widemy wan spread, Thy crea-tures more than thee I\_ loved; Т Thee will I all In all thy love. with my\_ \_pow'r, works,\_ and thee a lone; Ah, why did To thee, pain! I no soon er gothe on ly ease in Far widemy wan d'ring thoughts were spread, Thy crea tures more. than thee I loved; В

- 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.



*That I so late,* Tis through thy light,

Fills my whole soul, Fills mywhole soul, Fills mywhole soul with chaste de-sire. *That I solate, That I so late, That I so late to thee did turn.* 'Tis through thy light,'Tis through thy light and comes from thee.