

London Gallery Quire 295

Charles Wesley (1707-88)

Thee will I love, my strength, my tower

Sagina by Thomas Campbell (1825)
Edited by Francis Roads

[♩. = 60]

Soprano
Alto
Tenor [Air]
Bass

Thee will I love, my strength, my tower, Thee will I love, my joy, my crown,
Thee will I love, my strength, my tower, Thee will I love, my joy, my crown,
Thee will I love, my strength, my tower, Thee will I love, my joy, my crown,
Thee will I love, my strength, my tower, Thee will I love, my joy, my crown,

9

S
A
T
B

p Thee will I love with all my power, In all thy works and thee a - lone;
p Thee will I love with all my power, In all thy works and thee a - lone;
p Thee will I love with all my power, In all thy works and thee a - lone;
p Thee will I love with all my power, In all thy works and thee a - lone;

2. Ah, why did I so late thee know,
Thee, lovelier than the sons of men!
Ah, why did I no sooner go
To thee, the only ease in pain!
|: Ashamed, I sigh, and inly mourn,
That I so late to thee did turn. :|
3. In darkness willingly I strayed,
I sought thee, yet from thee I roved;
Far wide my wandering thoughts were spread,
Thy creatures more than thee I loved;
|: And now if more at length I see,
'Tis through thy light and comes from thee. :|

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! :|

Thee will I love, my strength, my tower

17

S *[f]* Thee will I love, till the pure fire *p* Fills my whole soul with chaste de - sire.

A *[f]* Thee will I love, till the pure fire

T *[f]* Thee will I love, till the pure fire

B *[f]* Thee will I love, till the pure fire Fills my whole soul with chaste de - sire.

24 *cresc.*

S Fills my whole soul, Fills my whole soul, *f* Fills my whole soul with chaste de - sire.

A *cresc.* *f* Fills my whole soul with chaste de - sire.

T Fills my whole soul, Fills my whole soul, *f* Fills my whole soul with chaste de - sire.

B *cresc.* Fills my whole soul, Fills my whole soul, *f* Fills my whole soul with chaste de - sire.

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