Thee will I love, my strength, my tower

Text: John Wesley 1739
(lieht verändert)
Ich will Dich lieben,
meine Stärke

Melodie: Johann Balthasar
König 1738

Klassik-Version
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Sopran

1. Thee will I love, my strength, my tower,
    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 wiling-ly I strayed,
    I sought Thee, yet from Thee I roved.

4. I thank Thee, un - cre - a - ted sun,
    That Thy bright beams on me have shined.

5. Up-hold me in the doubt - ful race,
    Nor suf - fer me a - gain to stray.

6. Give to mine eyes re - fresh - ing tears,
    Give to my heart chaste, hallowed fires,

7. Thee will I love, my joy, my crown,
    Thee will I love, my Lord, my God.

C F C/E Dm C Gsus7 C D Dsus D G C/E G/D D7 G

Thee will I love with all my power,
    in all Thy works, and Thee a - lone.

Ah, why did I no sooner go to
    the on - ly ease in pain!

Far wide my wan - d'ring thoughts were spread,
    Thy crea - tures more than Thee I loved.

I thank Thee, who hast o - ver - thrown foes
    and healed my woun - ded mind.

Strengthen my feet with stea - dy pace
    still to press for - ward in Thy way.

give to my soul, with flia - mal fears
    the love that all Heaven's host in - spices.

Thee will I love, be - neath Thy frown
    or smile, Thy scep - ter, or Thy rod.

G C Csus G C/A F C/G G7 C

Thee will I love, till the pure fire fill my whole soul with desire.

A-shamed, I sigh, and in - ly mourn, that I so late did turn.

And now if more at length I see, 'tis through Thy light from Thee.

I thank Thee, whose en - liv'ning voice bids my heart in Thee re - joice.

My soul and flesh, o Lord of might, fill, satiate, with Thy heavenly light.

That all my powers, with all their might, in Thy glo - ry u - nite.

What though my flesh and heart de - cay? Thee shall I love e'vry day!