Before Thee, Lord, I Bow My Head

1. Before thee, Lord, I bow my head And thank thee for what has been said. My soul vibrates; my poor heart sings. When thy sweet Spirit strikes the strings.

2. Do thou, O Lord, anoint mine eyes That I may see and win the prize. My heart is full; mine eyes are wet. Oh, help me, Lord, lest I forget.

3. Look up, my soul; be not cast down. Keep not thine eyes up on the ground. Break off the shackles of the earth. Receive, my soul, the Spirit's birth.

How sweet thy word I've heard this day! Be thou my guide. So may my soul be filled with light That I may share the day's delight.

And now as I go forth again To mingle with the earth's delight.
guide, O Lord, I pray. May I in patience do my part. Seal thou the word up-on my heart.
see and win the fight, And then at last exalted be, In peace and rest, O Lord, with thee.
with my fellow-men, Stay thou nearby, my steps to guide, That I may in thy love abide.

Text and music: Joseph H. Dean, 1855–1947

Psalm 119:103–105
Doctrine and Covenants 97:8–9