Thee will I love, my Strength, my Tower







Thee will I love, my Strength, my Tower, Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown, Thee will I love with all my power, In all Thy works, and Thee alone; Thee will I love, till the pure fire Fill my whole soul with chaste desire.

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. Uphold me in the doubtful race, Nor suffer me again to stray; Strengthen my feet with steady pace Still to press forward in Thy way; My soul and flesh, O Lord of might, Fill, satiate, with Thy heavenly light.

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!

Johann Scheffler