

I Love the Lord

poetic paraphrase of
II Nephi 4 by
John S. Tanner

Jean Sibelius

arr. R. Staheli

Andante (♩ = 120)
warm, undriven sound

mf

Tenor I

mf I love the Lord. In him my soul de - lights. Up - on his

Tenor II

mf I love the Lord. In him my soul de - lights. Up - on his

Bass I

mf I love the Lord. In him my soul de - lights. Up - on his

Bass II

mf I love the Lord. In him my soul de - lights. Up - on his

warm, undriven sound

mf

Tenors

mf

Basses

6

T I

word, I pon - der day and night. He's heard my cry, brought

T II

word, I pon - der day and night. He's heard my cry, brought

B I

word, I pon - der day and night. He's heard my cry, brought

B II

word, I pon - der day and night. He's heard my cry, brought

TT

BB

2

11

T I

vis-ions to my sleep, And kept me safe o'er des-erts and the

T II

vis-ions to my sleep, And kept me safe o'er des-erts and the

B I

vis-ions to my sleep, And kept me safe o'er des-erts and the

B II

vis-ions to my sleep, And kept me safe o'er des-erts and the

TT

BB

16

T I

deep. He's filled my heart with his con-sum - ing love,

T II

deep. He's filled my heart with his con-sum - ing love,

B I

deep. He's filled my heart with his con-sum - ing love,

B II

deep. He's filled my heart with his con-sum - ing love,

TT

BB

21

T I

And borne me high on wings of his great dove.

T II

And borne me high on wings of his great dove.

B I

And borne me high on wings of his great dove. Yet oft I

B II

And borne me high on wings of his great dove.

TT

BB

p

26

T I

T II

B I

groan, "O wretched man am I!" My flesh is weak and

B II

TT

BB

4
31

T I

T II

B I

B II

TT

BB

mp *f*

A world of sin, which holds me in its

I'm en-compassed by A world of sin, which holds me in its

mp *f*

A world of sin, a world of sin, which holds me in its

mp *f*

36

T I

T II

B I

B II

TT

BB

thrall, If I give in and to temp-ta - tions fall.

thrall, If I give in and to temp-ta - tions fall.

thrall, If I give in and to temp-ta - tions fall.

41

T I

T II

B I

mp

Then strength grows slack, I waste in sor-row's vale. My peace des -

B II

TT

BB

mp

46

T I

T II

B I

p

troyed, my en - e - mies pre - vail.

B II

TT

BB

p

bright, rich, brilliant

f

A - wake, my

f

A - wake, my

f

A - wake, my

f

A - wake, my

f

A - wake, my

6

50

T I

soul! No long - er droop in sin. Re-joyce, my heart! And

T II

soul! No long - er droop in sin. Re-joyce, my heart! And

B I

soul! No long - er droop in sin. Re-joyce, my heart! And

B II

soul! No long - er droop in sin. Re-joyce, my heart! And

TT

BB

55

T I

let me praise a - gain The Lord my God, who is my rock and

T II

let me praise a - gain, O let me praise The Lord my God, who is my rock and

B I

let me praise a - gain, O let me praise The Lord my God, who is my rock and

B II

let me praise a - gain The Lord my God, who is my rock and

TT

BB

60

T I stay To keep me strict up - on his straight, plain way.

T II stay To keep me strict up - on his straight, plain way.

B I stay To keep me strict up - on his straight, plain way.

B II stay To keep me strict up - on his straight, plain way.

TT

BB

65

piu forte
T I O let me shake at the first sight of sin And thus es -

piu forte
T II O let me shake at the first sight of sin And thus es -

piu forte
B I O let me shake at the first sight of sin And thus es -

piu forte
B II O let me shake at the first sight of sin And thus es -

piu forte
piu forte
TT

piu forte
piu forte
BB

70

slower, very free

pp

T I
8 cape my foes with-out and in. I love the Lord. In

T II
8 cape my foes with-out and in. I love the Lord. In

B I
8 cape my foes with-out and in. I love the Lord. In

B II
8 cape my foes with-out and in. I love the Lord. In

TT
8

BB
8

75

T I
8 him my soul de - lights.

T II
8 him my soul de - lights.

B I
8 him my soul de - lights.

B II
8 him my soul de - lights.

TT
8

BB
8