



# Bless This House

18

Two Englishwomen, poet Helen Taylor and composer May H. Brahe, published a new hymn in 1927, which they called "Bless the House." A few years later the world-famous Irish tenor John McCormack heard their song and decided immediately to make it part of his repertoire, first suggesting that the title and corresponding lyrics be changed to the form in which we know them today. McCormack's ringing performances started the song on its way to popularity, and in 1951 its success was absolutely assured when a weekly radio program with a huge audience picked "Bless This House" as its closing theme.

Words by Helen Taylor Music by May H. Brahe

Moderately

*p*

Bless this house, O Lord we pray, Make it safe by night and day;

Bless these walls, so firm and stout, Keep - ing want and trou - ble out;

*p very quietly*

C C/Ebass F C/Ebass G7/Dbass C Dm/Fbass G7 C

C C/Ebass F C/Ebass G7/Dbass C Dm/Fbass G7 C

Note: It is very important to pay strict attention to all

Copyright 1927, 1932, by Boussey & Co. Ltd., Renewed 1954, 1959.

C      Em      F      C/E bass      F      C      Dm/F bass      G7

Bless the roof and chim-neys tall, Let Thy peace lie o-ver all;

*mp*

C7      F      F#dim      C/G bass      G7      C

Bless this door, that it may prove Ev-er o-pen to joy and love.

*p cresc.*      *mf*      *p*

F      Eaug      Dm/F bass      C      Dm/F bass      G7      C      C/E bass

Bless these win-dows

*p*

F      C/E bass      G7/D bass      C      Dm/F bass      G7      C      Em/D bass

shin-ing bright, Let-ting in God's heav'n-ly light; Bless the hearth a-

*mp*



blaz - ing there, With smoke as - cend - ing like a prayer; Bless the folk who

F C/E<sub>bass</sub> F C G<sub>7</sub> C/B<sub>bass</sub>

dwell with - in, Keep them pure and free from sin; Bless us all that  
*Faster p cresc.*

F/A<sub>bass</sub> F D/C<sub>bass</sub> G/B<sub>bass</sub> G C G/D<sub>bass</sub>

we may be Fit, O Lord to dwell with Thee; Bless us all that  
*f in tempo*

C/E<sub>bass</sub> F Dm<sub>7</sub> -G C F G<sub>7</sub> C

one day we May dwell, O Lord, with Thee.  
*p suddenly quiet again*