

Thou Who Art I

Words by Aleister Crowley Music by Oliver Althoen

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm C F

Thou who art I, be yond all I am, who hast no - na - ture and no name,

Dm A7 Dm A7 Gm A7 Dm

who art, when all - but Thou are gone, Thou, centre and se - cret of the Sun, —

A7 Dm B \flat Gm A7

Thou, hid den spring - of all things known and un - known, Thou a - loof, a - lone, - -

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm C F

Thou, the true fire - with - in the reed brood ing and breed - ing, source and seed of

Dm A7 Dm A7 Gm A7 Dm

life, love, lib er ty and light, Thou be yond speech and be - yond sight, —

A7 Dm A7 Dm C F

Thee I in - voke, - my faint fresh fire kin dling as mine in - tents as - pire.

Dm A7 Dm A7 Gm A7 Dm

Thee I in - voke, - a - bid - ing one, Thee, cen tre and se - cret of the Sun, —

A7 Dm A7 Dm C F

and that most ho - ly mys - ter - y of which the ve - hi - cle am I.

Dm A7 Dm A7 Gm A7 Dm

Ap-pear most aw - ful and most mild, as it is law - ful, in thy child!