

# Be Thou My Vision

1. Be Thou my Vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;  
 2. Be Thou my Wis - dom, and Thou my true Word;  
 3. Be Thou my Breast - plate, my Sword for the fight;  
 4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise;  
 5. High King of heav - en, Thou heav - en's bright Sun,

be all else but naught to me, save that Thou art;  
 be Thou ev - er with me, and I with Thee, Lord;  
 be Thou my whole Ar - mor, be Thou my true Might;  
 be Thou mine in - her - it - ance, now and al - ways;  
 O grant me its joys, af - ter vic - t'ry is won;

be Thou my best thought in the day and the night,  
 be Thou my great Fa - ther, and I Thy true son;  
 be Thou my soul's Shel - ter, be Thou my strong Tow'r,  
 be Thou and Thou on - ly the first in my heart,  
 Great Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

both wak - ing and sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.  
 be Thou in me dwell - ing, and I with Thee one.  
 O raise Thou me heav'n - ward, great Pow'r of my pow'r.  
 O High King of heav - en, my Treas - ure Thou art.  
 still be Thou my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

Words: 8th cent. hymn; tr. by Mary Elizabeth Byrne, 1905; vers. Eleanor hull, 1912, alt.  
 Music: Irish folk melody