Be Thou My Vision

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
Nought be all else to me, save that Thou art.
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my inheritance, now and always:

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
May I reach heav’n’s joys, O bright heav’n’s Sun!
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Thou my greatest Father, I Thy true son;

Riches I heed not, nor man’s empty praise,
Thou my inheritance, now and always:
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,

High King of heaven, my victory won,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.
High King of heaven, my Treasure Thou art.
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

SLANE (10 10. 9 10)
Traditional Irish melody
harm. David Evans, 1927

Ancient Irish
tr. Mary Byrne, 1927
versified by Eleanor Hull, 1927

342