

Be Thou My Vision


Numbers 12:6

Trans., Mary E. Byrne, 1905

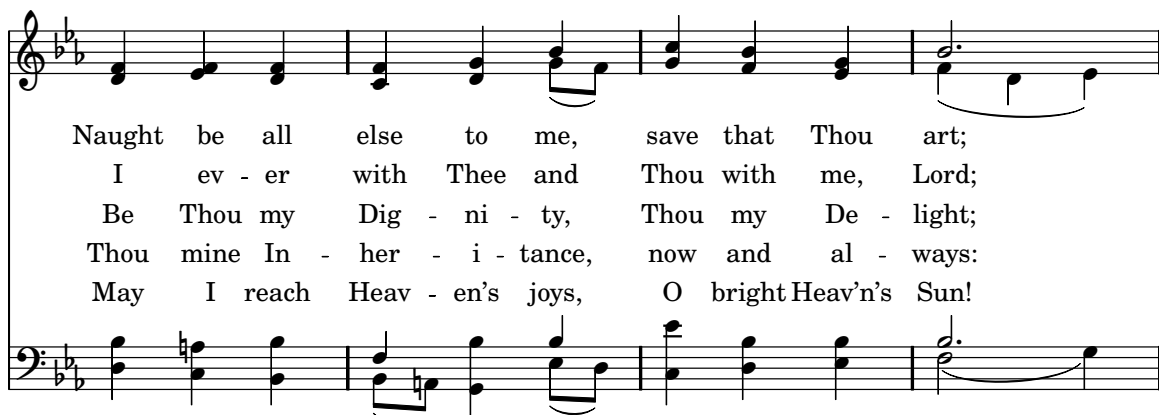
Arr., Eleanor H. Hull, 1912

Slane

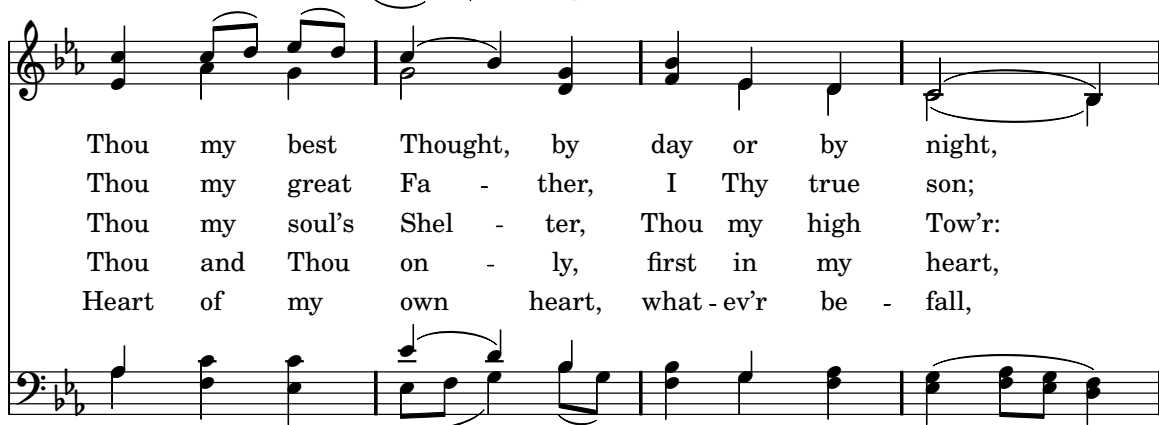
Irish melody, har.



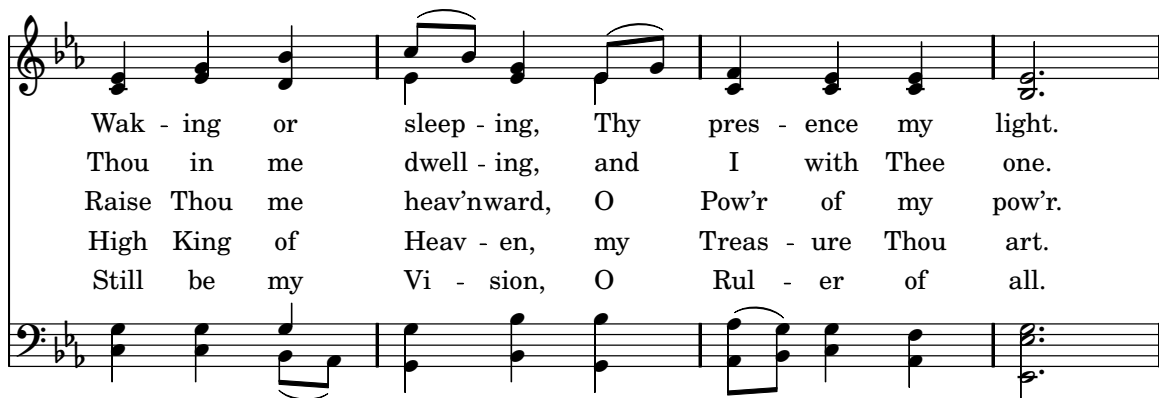
1. Be Thou my Vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
2. Be Thou my Wis - dom, and Thou my true Word;
3. Be Thou my bat - tle Shield, Sword for the fight;
4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise,
5. High King of Heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,



Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art;
I ev - er with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Be Thou my Dig - ni - ty, Thou my De - light;
Thou mine In - her - i - tance, now and al - ways:
May I reach Heav - en's joys, O bright Heav'n's Sun!



Thou my best Thought, by day or by night,
Thou my great Fa - ther, I Thy true son;
Thou my soul's Shel - ter, Thou my high Tow'r:
Thou and Thou on - ly, first in my heart,
Heart of my own heart, what - ev'r be - fall,



Wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.
Thou in me dwell - ing, and I with Thee one.
Raise Thou me heav'nward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.
High King of Heav - en, my Treas - ure Thou art.
Still be my Vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.