

# Be Thou My Vision

Irish Hymn c. 8th. century

Irish Melody



1. Be Thou my Vi-sion, O Lord of my heart—  
2. Be Thou my Wis dom, and Thou my true Word—  
3. Rich-es I heed not, nor man's emp-ty praise—  
4. High King of heav-en, my vic - to - ry won,



Nought be all else to me, save that Thou art;  
I ev - er with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;  
Thou mine in - her - it - ance, 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 and Thou on - ly, first in my heart—  
Heart of my own heart, what-ev - er be - fall,



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

