176 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. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise,
4. 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.
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 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 trea - sure Thou art.
Still be my Vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

Words: Ancient Irish; tr. Mary E. Byrne; versified Eleanor H. Hull
Music: Traditional Irish Melody; arr. Ken Barker; Last stanza setting and choral ending by Gary Rhodes