

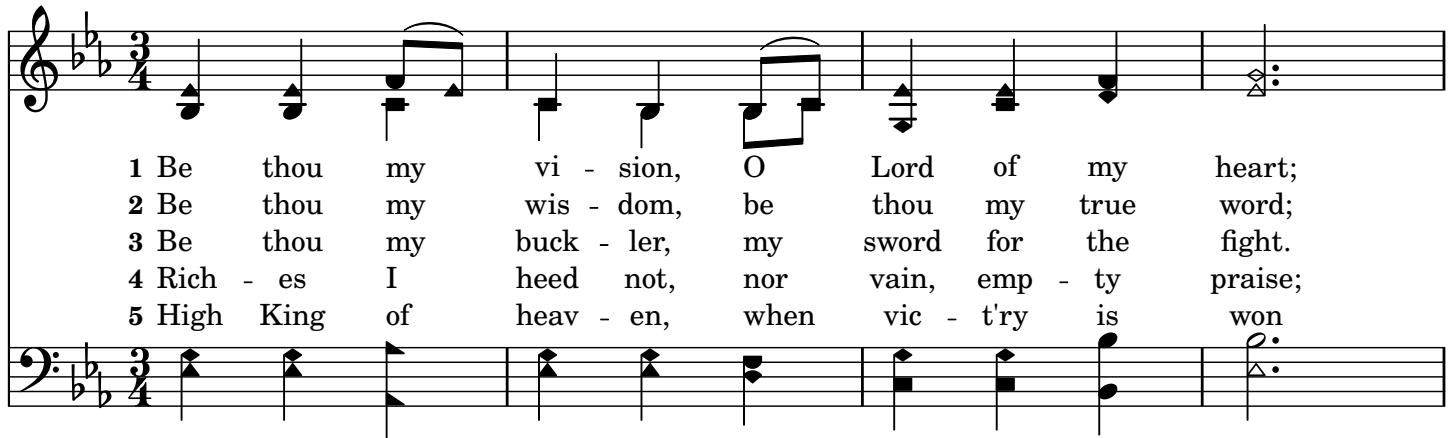
Be thou my vision

Text: Ancient Irish, tr. Mary Elizabeth Byrne, 1905

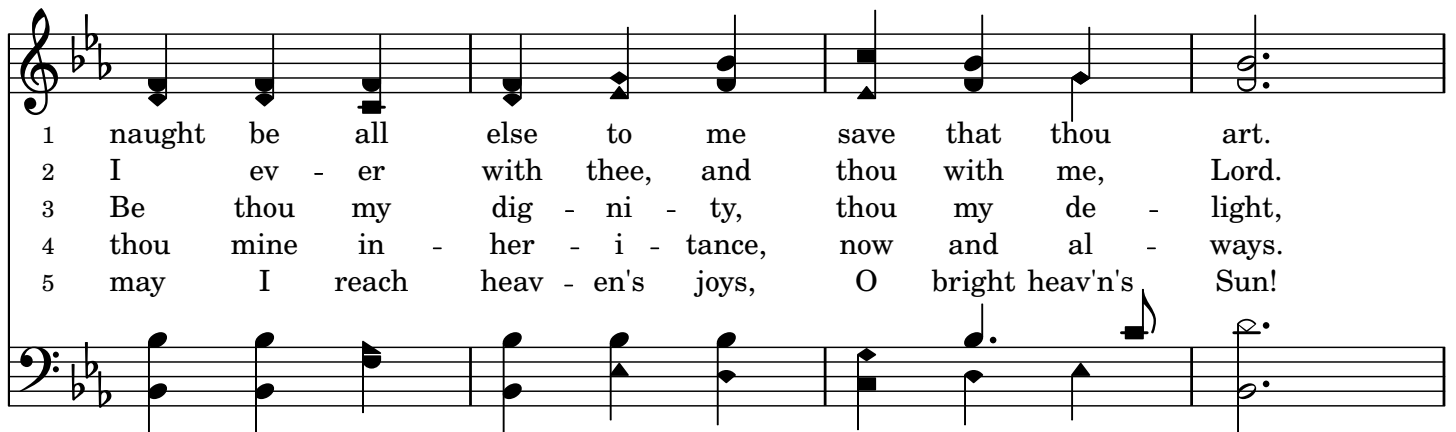
Music: Irish melody, 1909

SLANE 10.10.9.10

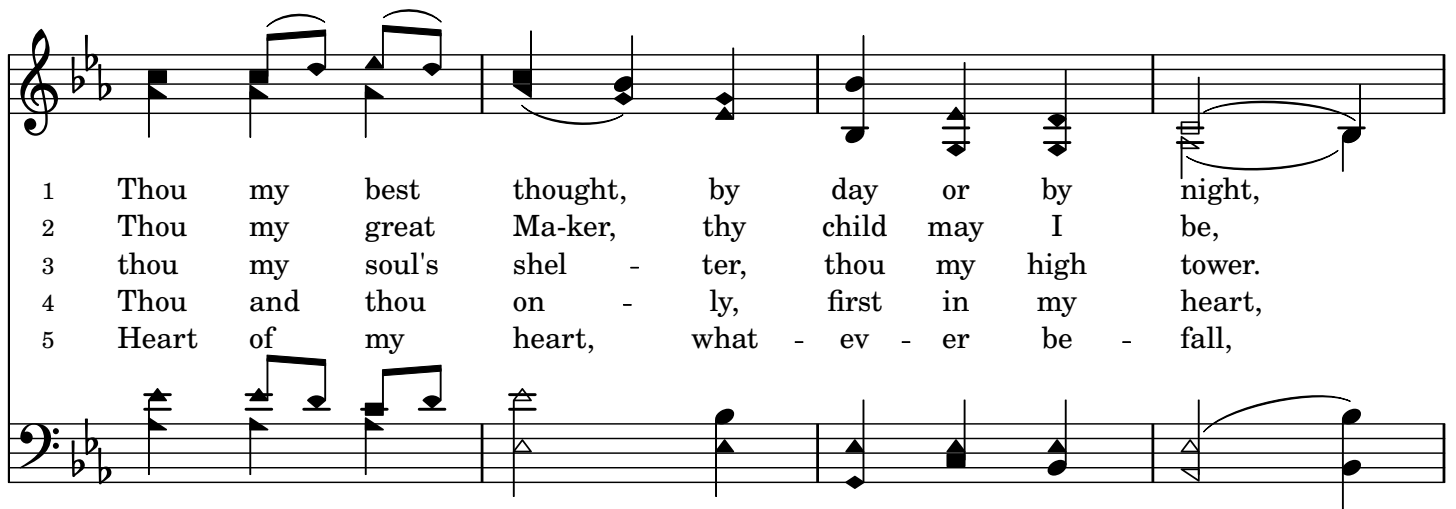
arr. Martin Shaw, 1931



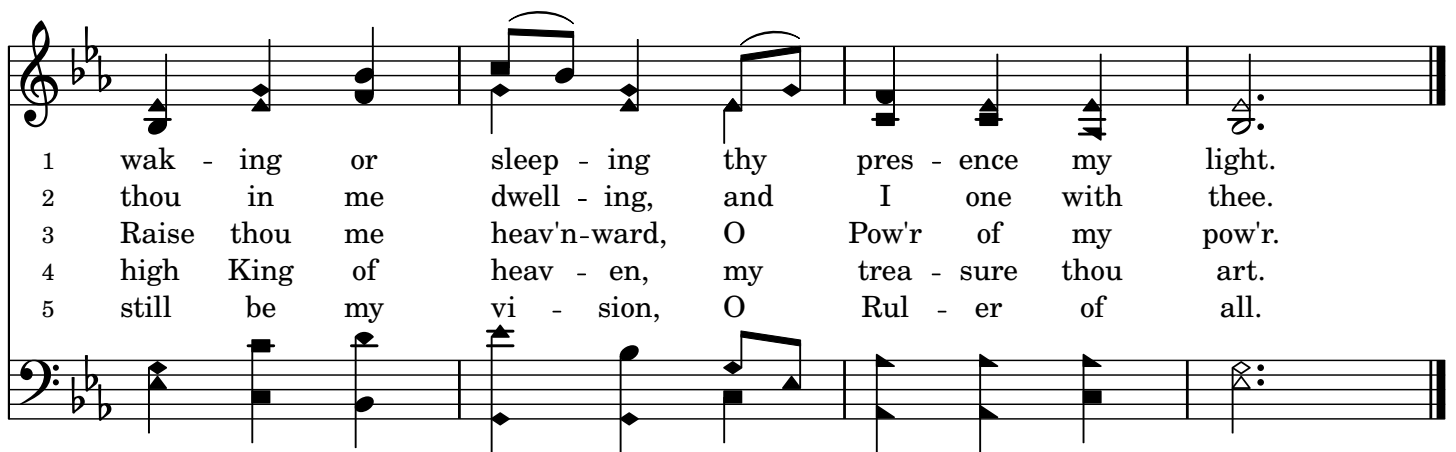
1 Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
2 Be thou my wis - dom, be thou my true word;
3 Be thou my buck - ler, my sword for the fight.
4 Rich - es I heed not, nor vain, emp - ty praise;
5 High King of heav - en, when vic - t'ry is won



1 naught be all else to me save that thou art.
2 I ev - er with thee, and thou with me, Lord.
3 Be thou my dig - ni - ty, thou my de - light,
4 thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways.
5 may I reach heav - en's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun!



1 Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
2 Thou my great Ma-ker, thy child may I be,
3 thou my soul's shel - ter, thou my high tower.
4 Thou and thou on - ly, first in my heart,
5 Heart of my heart, what - ev - er be - fall,



1 wak - ing or sleep - ing thy pres - ence my light.
2 thou in me dwell - ing, and I one with thee.
3 Raise thou me heav'n-ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.
4 high King of heav - en, my trea - sure thou art.
5 still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.