Be Thou My Vision

1. Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
   be all else but naught to me, save that Thou art;
   be Thou ever with me, and I with Thee, Lord;
   be Thou my best thought in the day and the night,
   both wakening and sleeping, Thy presence my light.

2. Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
   be Thou my whole Armor, be Thou my true Might;
   be Thou mine inheritance, now and always;
   be Thou my great Father, and I Thy true son;
   be Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

3. Be Thou my Breastplate, my Sword for the fight;
   be Thou my soul's Shelter, be Thou my strong Tow'r;
   O grant me its joys, after victory is won;
   be Thou my soul's Shelter, be Thou my strong Tow'r;
   O raise Thou me heavenward, great Pow'r of my pow'r.

4. Riches I heed not, nor man's emptiness praise;
   be Thou mine in her itance, now and always;
   O grant me its joys, after victory is won;
   be Thou and Thou only the first in my heart;
   O High King of heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

5. High King of heaven, Thou heaven's bright Sun,
   be Thou my best thought in the day and the night,
   be Thou my best thought in the day and the night,
   Great Heart of my own heart, what ev'er befall,
   still be Thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

Words: 8th cent. hymn; tr. by Mary Elizabeth Byrne, 1905; vers. Eleanor Hull, 1912, alt.
Music: Irish folk melody