

# Be Thou My Vision

Text: Irish Traditional, translated by Mary Byrne (1880-1931) and Eleanor Hull(1860-1935)

Tune: Traditional Irish melody (8th century)

1

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,  
Naught be all else to me save that thou art;  
Thou my best thought in the day and night,  
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

2

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word,  
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;  
Thou my great Father, and I thy true son;  
Thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one

3

Be thou my breast-plate, my sword for the fight,  
Be thou my armour, and be thou my might,  
Thou my soul's shelter, and thou my high tower,  
Raise thou me heavenward, O power of my power.

4

Riches I need not, nor man's empty praise,  
Thou mine inheritance through all my days;  
Thou, and thou only, the first in my heart,  
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art!

5

High King of heaven when battle is done,  
Grant heaven's joy to me, O bright heaven's sun;  
Christ of my own heart, whatever befall,  
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.