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;

2. Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
   be Thou ever with me, and I with Thee, Lord;

3. Be Thou my Breastplate, my Sword for the fight;
   be Thou my whole Armor, be Thou my true Might;

4. Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise;
   be Thou mine inheritance, now and always;

5. High King of heaven, Thou heaven's bright Sun,
   O grant me its joys, after victory is won;

be Thou my best thought in the day and the night,
be Thou my great Father, and I Thy true son;
be Thou my soul's Shelter, be Thou my strong Tower,
be Thou my own heart, whatever befall,

both waking and sleeping, Thy presence my light.
be Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.
O raise Thou me heavenward, great Pow'r of my pow'r.
O High King of heaven, my Treasure Thou art.
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