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 waking 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 mine in heritance, now and always;
   be Thou mine in heritance, now and always;
   be Thou my soul’s Shelter, be Thou my strong Tower;
   O raise Thou me heavenward, great Pow’r of my pow’r.

4. Riches I heed not, nor man’s emptiness praise;
   O grant me its joys, after victory is won;
   be Thou and Thou only the first in my heart,
   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 and Thou only the first in my heart,
   be Thou and Thou only the first in my heart,
   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