

1. Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
 2. Be thou my Wis - dom, and thou my true Word;
 3. Be thou my bat - tle shield, sword for the fight;
 4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise,
 5. High King of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,

Naught be all else to me, save that thou art.
 I ev - er with thee and thou with me, Lord;
 Be thou my dig - ni - ty, thou my de - light;
 Thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways:
 May I reach Heav - en's joys, O bright Heav'n's Sun!

Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
 Thou my great Fa - ther, I thy true son;
 Thou my soul's shel - ter, thou my high tow'r:
 Thou and thou on - ly, first in my heart,
 Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

Wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pre - sence my light.
 Thou in me dwell - ing, and I with thee one.
 Raise thou me heav'n - ward, O pow'r of my pow'r.
 High King of Heav - en, my trea - sure thou art.
 Still be my vi - sion, O rul - er of all.

Rop tú mo Baile, D. Forgaill, 6th cent.

tr. M.E. Byrne, 1905; versified E.H. Hull, 1912