

## Be Thou My Vision 382

Unison *Whatever was to my profit I now consider loss for the sake of Christ. Phil. 3:7*

1. Be Thou my Vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;  
 2. Be Thou my Wis - dom, and Thou my true Word;  
 3. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise,  
 4. 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;  
 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 and Thou on - ly, first in my heart,  
 Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

Wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.  
 Thou in me dwell - ing, and I with Thee one.  
 High King of heav - en, my Treas - ure Thou art.  
 Still be my Vi - sion, O Rul - er of all. A - men.

TEXT: Ancient Irish hymn, translated by Mary E. Byrne;  
 versified by Eleanor H. Hull

MUSIC: Irish Folk melody; arranged by David Allen

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SLANE  
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