

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,

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

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

1. Wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy presence my light.  
 2. Thou in me dwell - ing, and I with thee one.  
 3. Raise thou me heav'nward, O pow'r of my pow'r.  
 4. High King of Heav - en, my trea - sure thou art.  
 5. Still be my vi - sion, O rul - er of all.

Text: *Rop tú mo Baile*, D. Forgaill, 6th cent.; Tr. Mary E. Byrne, 1905; versified Eleanor H. Hull, 1912

Music: SLANE, 10 10 9 10, Irish traditional