

Be Thou my Vision

Music: Trad.
Words: Irish, 8th century
Trans. Mary Byrne (1880-1931)
and Eleanor Hull (1860-1935)

D² D D² Dsus⁴

5 D² Asus⁴ G² D²

Be thou my vis - ion O Lord of my heart;

9 A Bm⁷ G² Asus⁴

naught be all else to me save that thou art

13 Bm⁷ Asus⁴ G²

Thou my best thought in the day and the night

17 D/F# Bm⁷ G² D²

Wak - ing or sleep - ing thy pres - ence my light.

21 D D² Dsus⁴ D²

2. Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word;
I ever with thee and thou with my Lord;
Thou my great Father, and I thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

3. Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight,
Be thou my armour, and be thou my might;
Thou my soul's shelter, and thou my high tower:
Raise thou me heavenward, O pow'r of my pow'r.

4. Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance, now and always:
Thou and thou only the first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

5. High King of heaven, when the battle is done,
Grant heaven's joy to me, O bright heav'n's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O ruler of all.