

Be Thou my vision

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art—
Thou my best Thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine Inheritance, now and always,
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of Heaven, my victory won,
May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heav'n's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whate'er befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

Words based on Irish poem often attributed to Dallán Forgaill between the 6th and 8th century;
Translated by Mary Byrne in 1905, versified and published by Eleanor Hull in 1912.
Tune: "Slane" Traditional Irish Melody || happyhymnody.wordpress.com 8/2016, 1/2019
Influencing texts: Ps 73:24-26; Prov 1:5-7; Matt 19:21, 13:44; Col 1:9-14; Phil 3:5-14; 2 Tim 4:7-8



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Ancient Irish poem
Trans. by Mary Byrne
Versified by Eleanor Hull
Traditional Irish melody

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 hea - ven my vic - to - ry won

5 Naught be all else to me save that Thou art
I ev - er in with Thee and now with me al - Lord
May mine I reach her - it - ven's joys, O bright heaven's ways sun

9 Thou my best thought by day or by night
Thou my great Fa - ther and Thy true son
Thou and of Thou my own heart what - ev - er my be - heart fall
Heart

13 Wa - king or sleep - ing Thy pres - ence my light
Thou in me dwell - ing and I with Thee one
High King of my hea - ven my O trea - sure Thou art
Still be my vis - ion, O Rul - er of all

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