

Be Thou My Vision

*I have set the LORD always before me: because
He is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.- Ps. 16:8*

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Ancient Irish

Rob tu mo bhoile, a Comdi cride

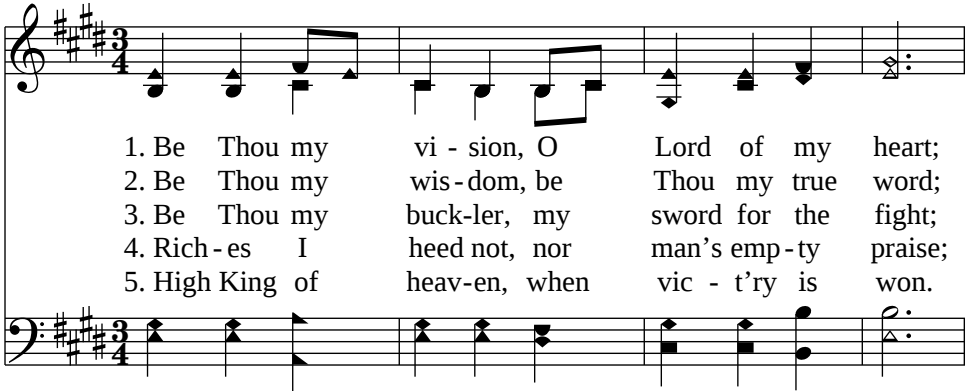
TR. Mary Byrne, 1905

Versified by Eleanor Hull, 1912

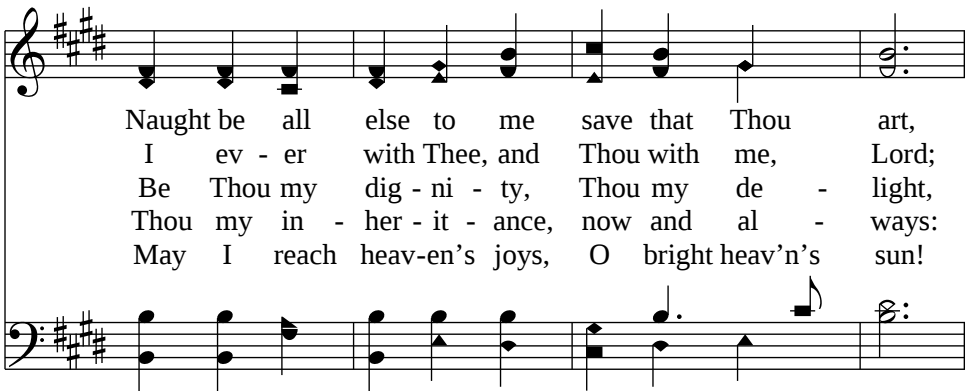
Irish Traditional Melody

Harmony by Martin Shaw, 1925

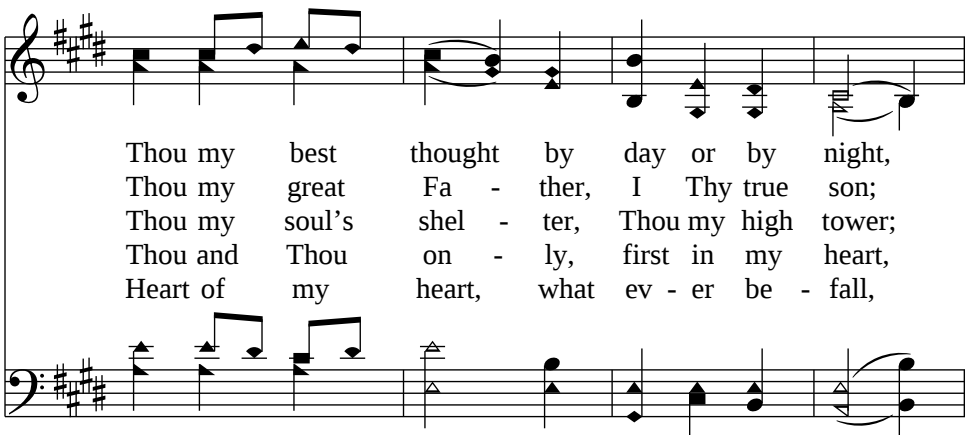
Arrangement slightly altered



1. Be Thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
2. Be Thou my wis - dom, be Thou my true word;
3. Be Thou my buck - ler, my sword for the fight;
4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise;
5. High King of heav - en, when vic - t'ry is 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 my in - her - it - ance, 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 tower;
Thou and Thou on - ly, first in my heart,
Heart of my heart, what ev - er be - fall,

Walk - ing or sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.
Thou on me dwell - ing, and I with Thee one.
Raise Thou me heav'n - ward, O power of my power.
High King of heav - en, my Trea - sure Thou art.
Still be my vi - sion, O rul - er of all.