

1. Be Thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart; Naught be all  
 2. Be Thou my wis - dom, and Thou my true Word; I ev - er  
 3. *Be Thou my bat - tle shield, sword for the fight; Be Thou my*  
 4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise, Thou my in -  
 5. High King of Heav - en, my vic - to - ry won, May I reach

else to me, save that Thou art— Thou my best thought by  
 with Thee and Thou with me, Lord; Thou my great Fa - ther,  
*dig - ni - ty, Thou my de - light, Thou my soul's shel - ter,*  
 her - i - tance, now and al - ways: Thou and Thou on - ly  
 Heav'n's joys, O bright Heav - en's Sun! Heart of my own heart, what-

day or by night, Wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.  
 I Thy true son; Thou in me dwell - ing and I with Thee one.  
*Thou my high tow'r. Raise Thou me Heav'n - ward, O pow'r of my pow'r.*  
 first in my heart, High King of Heav - en, my treas - ure Thou art.  
 ev - er be - fall, Still be my vi - sion, O Ru - ler of all.

Music: Irish traditional melody; harm. Martin Shaw, 1925; alt.  
 Text: Ancient Irish; tr. Mary Byrne, 1927; vers. Eleanor Hull, 1927

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