Be Thou My Vision

Ancient Irish Air "Slane"
Lyrics: Eleanor Hull, 1912

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart; naught be all
Be Thou my wisdom, And Thou my true word I ever-
Great God of heaven, My victory won, May I reach

else to me, Save that Thou art. Thou my best thought. What-
with Thee and Thou with me Lord. Thou and Thou only
heaven's joys, - O bright heaven's Sun! Heart of my own heart What-

day or by night, - waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light. -
First in my heart, Great God of heaven my treasure Thou art. -
ev - er be - fall, Still be my vision O Ruler of all.

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