Be Thou My Vision

Words: Attributed to Dallan Forgaill, 8th century; translated by Mary E. Byrne, 1905; versed by Eleanor H. Hull, 1912
Music: "Slane," Traditional Irish folk melody

1. 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.

2. 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.

3. Be Thou my battle-shield, Sword for the fight;
   Be Thou my dignity, Thou my delight;
   Thou my soul's shelter, Thou my high tower;
   Raise Thou me heav-en-ward, O power of my power.

4. Rich-es I heed not, Nor man's empty praise;
   Thou my inheritance, Now and always;
   Thou and Thou only, First in my heart,
   High King of Heav-en, My treasure Thou art.

5. High King of Heaven, my victory won;
   May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heaven's sun!
   Heart of my own heart, Whatever befall,
   Still be my vision, O Ruler of all. Amen.