

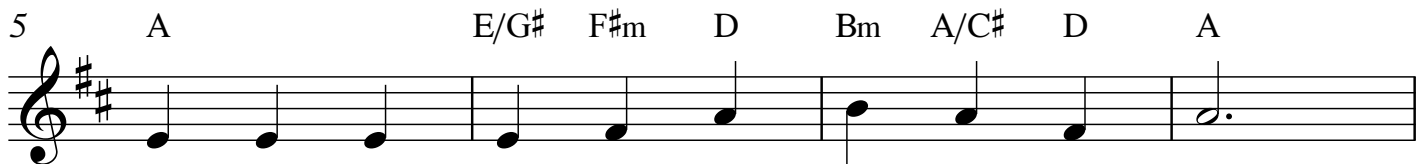
# Be Thou My Vision

Irish Poem

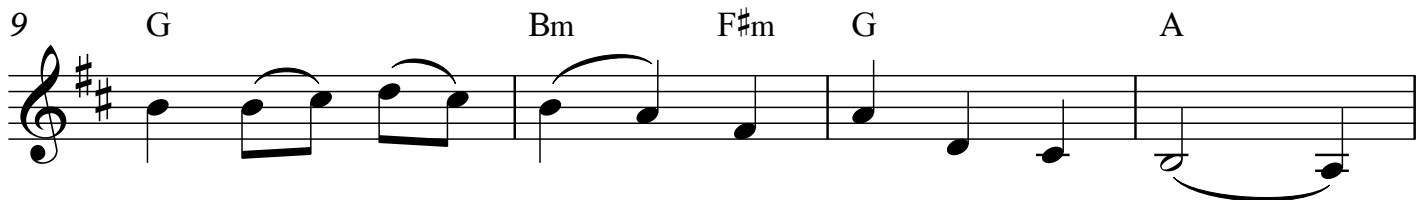
Irish Melody



Be Thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;  
Rich - es I heed not, nor vain, emp - ty praise.  
Be Thou my wis - dom, and Thou my true word;  
High King of heav - en, when vic - t'ry is won,



Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art;  
Thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways:  
I ev - er with Thee and Thou with me, Lord:  
may I reach heav - en's joys, bright heav - en's sun!



Thou my best thought, by day and by night,  
Thou and Thou on - ly, first in my heart,  
Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,  
Heart of my heart, what - ev - er be - fall,



Wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.  
Great God of heav - en, my treas - ure Thou art.  
Still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.  
Still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.