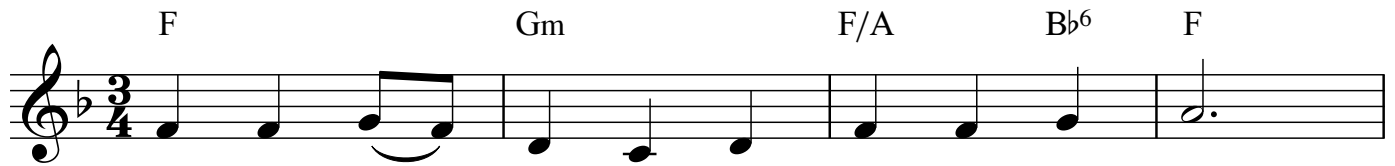


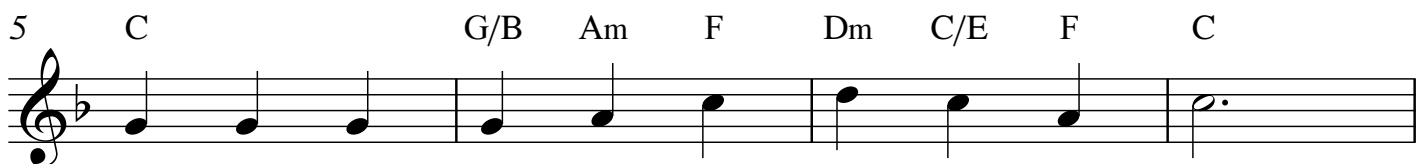
Be Thou My Vision

Irish Poem

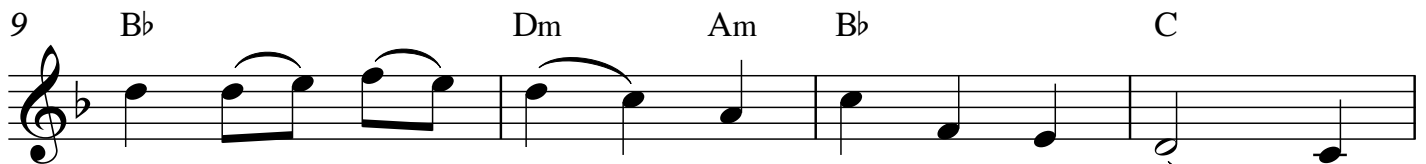
Irish Melody



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.