Be Thou My Vision

What things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ. Philippians 3:7

Unison

1. Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
2. Be Thou my Wisdom and Thou my true Word;
3. Rich-ness I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
4. High King of heaven, my victory won,

Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art-
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou mine inheritance, now and alway;
May I reach heaven's joys, bright heaven's Sun!

Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son,
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
Heart of my own heart, what ever be fall,

Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.
High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art.
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

TEXT: Traditional Irish hymn, translated by Mary E. Byrne;
versified by Eleanor H. Hull
MUSIC: Traditional Irish melody; arranged by David Allen

SLANE
10.10.10.10.

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