Be Thou My Vision

1 Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
2 Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word;
3 Riches I heed not, nor vain, empty praise,
4 Light of my soul, after 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 always:
may I reach heaven’s joys, O heaven’s Sun!

thou my best thought both by day and by night,
Thou my soul’s shelter, and thou my high tow’r,
thou and thou only, the first in my heart,
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,

waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.
raise thou me heav’nward, O Pow’r of my pow’r.
great God of heaven, my treasure thou art.
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Music: SLANE, Irish traditional