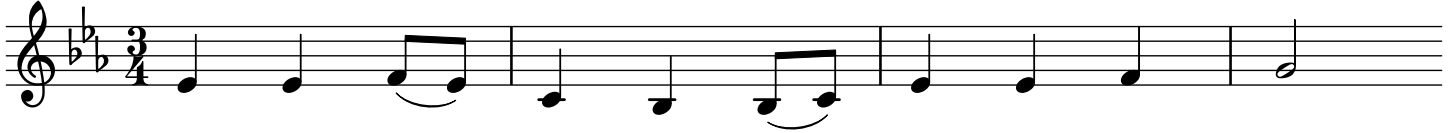


Be Thou My Vision, O Lord of My Heart

Hull / SLANE



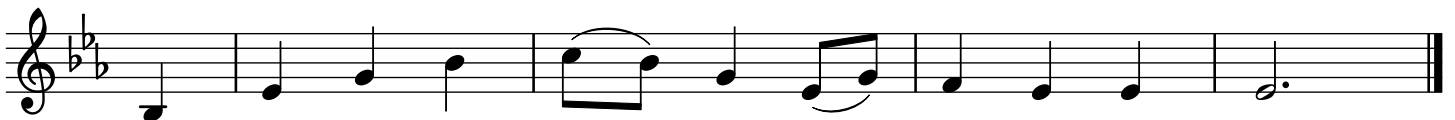
1. Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
2. Be thou my wis - dom, be thou my true word;
3. Be thou my breast-plate, my sword for the fight,
4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise,
5. High King of heav - en, thou heav - en's bright Sun,



1. be all else but naught to me, save that thou art:
2. be thou ev - er with me, and I with thee, Lord:
3. be thou my whole ar - mour, be thou my true might:
4. be thou my in - her - i - tance now and al - ways:
5. O grant me its joy af - ter vic - t'ry is won;



1. be thou my best thought in the day and the night,
2. be thou my great Fa - ther, thy child let me be,
3. be thou my soul's shel - ter, be thou my strong tower,
4. be thou and thou on - ly the first in my heart,
5. great Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,



1. both wak - ing and sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.
2. be thou in me dwell - ing, and I one with thee.
3. O raise thou me heav'n - ward, great Power of my power.
4. O Sov - 'reign of heav - en, my trea - sure thou art.
5. still be thou my vi - sion, O Ru - ler of all.

Inspiration: "Rop tú mo Baile"; trad. Irish; tr. by Mary E. Byrne, in "Ériu", 1905.
Lyrics: Eleanor Hull, 1860-1935, in "Poem Book of the Gael", 1912.
Music: SLANE; trad. Irish melody; adapt. fr. "The Church Hymnary", 1927.