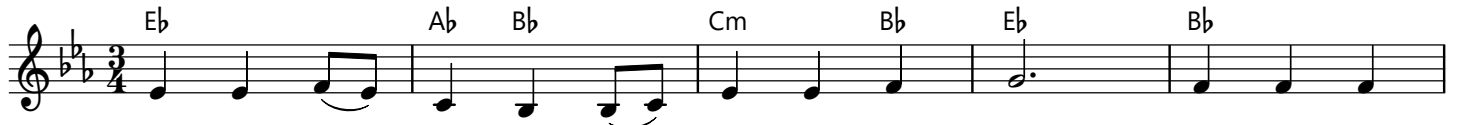


Be Thou My Vision, O Lord of My Heart

Hull / SLANE



1. Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart; naught be all
2. Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true word; I ev - er
3. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise, thou mine in -
4. High King of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won, may I reach



1. else to me, save that thou art: thou my best thought by
2. with thee, and thou with me, Lord: thou my great Fa - ther,
3. her - i - tance now and al - ways: thou and thou on - ly,
4. heav - en's joy, O bright heavn's Sun! Heart of my own heart, what -



1. day or by night, wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.
2. I thy true son, thou in me dwell - ing, and I with thee one.
3. first in my heart, High King of heav - en, my trea - sure thou art.
4. ev - er be - fall, still be 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.