

# Be Thou My Vision, O Lord of My Heart

Hull

1. Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;  
naught be all else to me, save that thou art:  
thou my best thought\_ by day or by night,  
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.
2. Be thou my wisdom, and thou my true word;  
I ever with thee, and thou with me, Lord:  
thou my great Fa\_ther, I thy true son,  
thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.
3. Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,  
thou mine inheritance, now and always:  
thou and thou on\_ly first in my heart,  
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.
4. High King of heaven, my victory won,  
may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heavn's Sun!  
heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
still be my vision, O Ruler 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.