

BE THOU MY VISION

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.

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord.
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise;
Thou my inheritance now and always.
Thou and Thou only first in my heart;
High King of heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won,
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun.
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Text: Irish Hymn, 8th century

Translated by Mary E. Byrne, 1905, versified by Eleanor H. Hull, 1912

Tune: SLANE, Ancient Irish