

Mary Elizabeth Byrne  
Eleanor Henrietta Hull

# BE THOU MY VISION

Traditional Irish Melody  
Arranged By Philip Swan



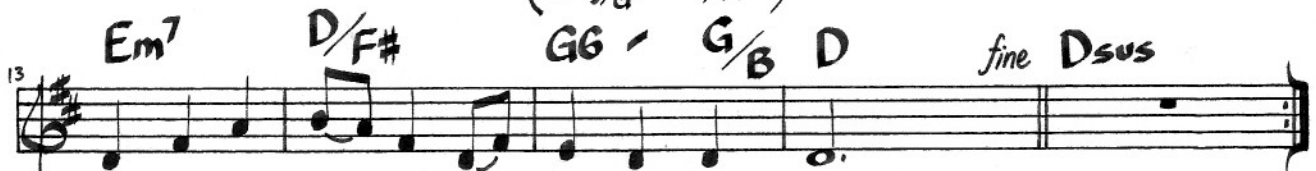
1 Be Thou my vi- sion, O Lord of my heart;  
2 Be Thou my wis- dom, be Thou my true Word;  
3 Be Thou my battle- shield, my sword for the fight,  
4 Ri- ches I heed not, nor man's emp- ty praise,  
5 High King of hea- ven, after vic- to- ry won,



Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art -  
I e- ver with thee, and Thou with me, Lord;  
Be Thou my dig- ni- ty, Thou my de- light.  
Thou mine in- her- i- tance, now and al- ways:  
May I reach heav'n's joys, O bright hea- ven's Sun!



Thou my best thought, by day or by night,  
Thou my great Fa- ther, I Thy true son;  
Thou my soul's shel- ter, Thou my high tower:  
Thou and Thou on- ly, first in my heart,  
Heart of my own heart what- e- ver be- fall,



Wa- king or slee- ping, Thy pres- ence my light.  
Thou in me dwel- ling, and I with thee one.  
Raise Thou me heavenward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.  
High King of hea- ven, my trea- sure Thou art.  
Still be my vi- sion, O ru- ler of all.