...The eyes of your understanding being enlightened; that ye may know what is the hope of his calling, and what the riches of the glory of his inheritance in the saints. Eph. 1:17-23 Christ is all, and in all. Col. 3:11

Be Thou My Vision

WORDS: attr. to Dallan Forgaill; tr. by Mary E. Byrne, pub.1905; arr. by Eleanor H. Hull, 1912. MUSIC: “Slane”; Irish melody; har. Public Domain.

1. Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart; Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art;
2. Be Thou my Wis-dom, and Thou my true Word; I ev-er with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
3. Be Thou my bat-tle Shield, Sword for the fight; Be Thou my Dig-ni-ty, Thou my De-light;
4. Rich-es I heed not, nor man’s emp-ty praise, Thou mine In-her-i-tance, now and al-ways:
5. High King of Heav-en, my vic-to-ry won, May I reach Heav-en’s joys, O bright Heav’n’s Sun!

Thou my best Thought, by day or by night, Wak-ing or sleep-ing, Thy pres-ence my light.
Thou my great Fa-ther, I Thy true son; Thou in me dwell-ing, and I with Thee one.
Thou my soul’s Shel-ter, Thou my high Tow’r: Raise Thou me heav’n-ward, O Pow’r of my pow’r.
Thou and Thou on-ly, first in my heart, High King of Heav-en, my Treas-ure Thou art.
Heart of my own heart, what-ev-er be-fall, Still be my Vi-sion, O Rul-er of all.