Be Thou My Vision

TRADITIONAL IRISH POEM

1. Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
2. Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true word;
3. Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
4. High King of heaven, my victory won,

Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art—
    I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
    Thou mine inheritance, now and always;
    May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!

Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
    Thou my great Father, I Thy true Son;
    Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
    Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,

Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.
    Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.
    High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art.
    Still be my vision, O ruler of all.

Read more about this hymn at www.hymnlyrics.net/be-thou-my-vision.html