

Be Thou My Vision  
Translated by Mary Elizabeth Byrne  
Versified by Eleanor Hull

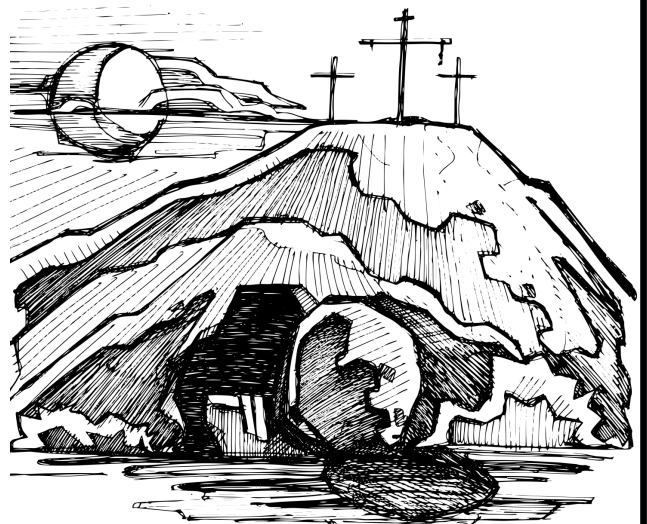
Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;  
Naught be all else to me, save that thou art;  
Thou my best thought, by day or by night;  
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

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.

Be thou my battle shield, sword for my fight;  
Be thou my dignity, thou my delight,  
Thou my soul's shelter, thou my high tow'r:  
Raise thou me heav'nward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise;  
Thou mine 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.



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