Be Thou My Vision

Words: Dallan Forgaill, 8th century; Translated: Mary E. Byrne, 1905; Versed: Eleanor H. Hull, 1912
Music: Irish folk song

D | G | D | G

D Bm A/C# D
Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart
A G Asus A
Naught be all else to me save that Thou art
Bm A D/F# G A
Thou my best thought by day or by night,
D A/C# Bm G A D
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 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 Heav'n's Son
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

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