

Be Thou My Vision

0395

1. Be Thou my Vi - sion, Through night and come day;
 2. Be Thou my Wis - dom, My Staff and my Stay,
 3. Be Thou my Guard - ian, My Sword in the fight;
 4. Ri - ches I heed not, Or man's emp - ty praise,
 5. High King of Hea - ven, My vic - to - ry won,

'Light on me al - ways, Thy Spir - it to stay—
 Shine through the dark - ness; Give light to my way!
 Be Thou my Dig - ni - ty, Thou my De - light;
 Thou mine In - her - i - tance, Now and al - ways:
 May I reach Heav - en's joys, O bright Heav'n's Sun!

Thou, E - ter - nal Fa - ther, The Great and the Last,
 Be Thou the true Source Of all I en - joy,
 Thou my soul's Shel - ter, And Thou my high Tow'r:
 Thou and Thou on - ly, Still first in my heart,
 Heart of my own heart, What - ev - er be - fall,

The wise and true Sov - 'reign Of all that shall pass.
 So let car - nal plea - sures No lon - ger an - noy.
 Wilt Thou raise me hea - ven - ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r?
 The High King of Hea - ven, My Trea - sure Thou art.
 Still be Thou my Vi - sion, O Ru - ler of all!

Tune name: Slane (Irish Folk Melody)

Lyrics (verses 3-5): attributed to Dallan Forgaill (8th century)

Translation (from Old Irish to English) for verses 3-5: Mary Elizabeth Byrne (1880-1931), 1905

Original versification for verses 3-5: Eleanor Henrietta Hull (1860-1935), 1912

Arrangement, parts, verses 1-2, and re-versification: Mark Hamilton Dewey (b. 1980), 2006-2007