

# Be Thou my Vision

Gaelic Hymn

Translated by Eleanor Hull (1860-1935)

Dom Jean Hébert Desroquettes

*Unison*

1. Be Thou my Vi - sion, — O Lord of my heart; —  
2. Be Thou my Wis - dom, — and Thou my true Word; —  
3. Be Thou my bat - tle Shield, — Sword for the fight; —  
4. Rich - es I heed not, — nor man's emp - ty praise, —  
5. High King of Heav - en, — my vic - tor - y won, —

Naught be all else to me, — save that Thou art. —  
I ev - er with Thee, — and Thou with me Lord. —  
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 my best Thought — by day or by night, —  
Thou my great Fa - ther, — I Thy true son; —  
Thou my soul's Shel - ter, — Thou my high Tow'r; —  
Thou and Thou on - ly, — first in my heart, —  
Heart of my own heart, — what - ev - er be - fall, —

Wak - ing or sleep - ing, — Thy pre - sence my light. —  
Thou in me dwell - ing, — and I with Thee one. —  
Raise Thou me heav'n - ward, — O Pow'r of my pow'r. —  
High King of Heav - en, — my Treas - ure Thou art. —  
Still be my Vi - sion, — O Rul - er of all. —