Be Thou My Vision

1. Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
   Naught be all else to me but Thee.
   Shine through the darkness; Give light to my way!
   So let carnal pleasures no longer annoy.

2. Be Thou my Wisdom, My Staff and my Stay,
   Save that Thou art the true Source of all I know,
   Be Thou my heritage, Thou mine De light;
   Wilt Thou raise me heavenward, O Pow’r of my pow’r?

3. Be Thou my Guardian, My Sword in the fight;
   Thou mine In her i tance, Now and al ways:
   Be Thou my Dig ni ty, Thou my De light;
   The High King of Heaven, My Treas ure Thou art.

4. Riches I heed not, Or man’s empty praise,
   High King of Heaven, My victory won,
   May I reach Heaven’s joys, O bright Heav’n’s Sun!
   The High King of Heaven, My Treas ure Thou art.

5. Be Thou my best Thought by day or by night
   Thou my soul’s Shelter, And Thou my high Tow’r:
   Thou best my Heart, Still first in my heart,
   Still be Thou my Vision, O Ruler 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
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