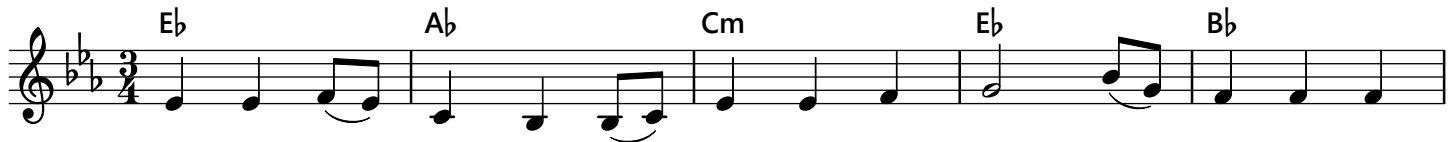


# Be Thou My Vision, O Lord of My Heart

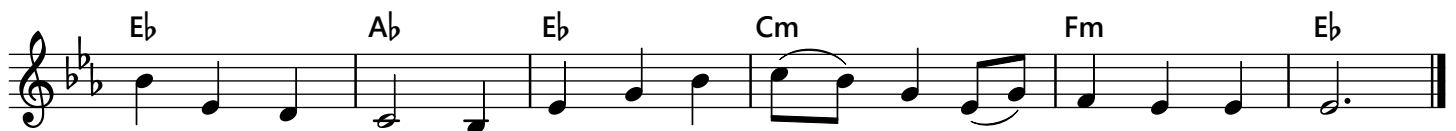
Eleanor H. Hull / SLANE



1. Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart; be all else but
2. Be thou my wis - dom, be thou my true word; be thou ev - er
3. Be thou my breast-plate, my sword for the fight, be thou my whole
4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise, be thou my in -
5. High King of heav - en, thou heav - en's bright Sun, O grant me its



1. naught to me, save that thou art: be thou my best thought in the
2. with me, and I with thee, Lord: be thou my great Fa - ther, thy
3. ar - mour, be thou my true might, be thou my soul's shel - ter, be
4. her - i - tance now and al - ways: be thou and thou on - ly the
5. joy af - ter vic - t'ry is won; great Heart of my own heart, what -



1. day and the night, both wak - ing and sleep - ing, thy pres-ence my light.
2. child let me be, be thou in me dwell - ing, and I one with thee.
3. thou my strong tower, O raise thou me heav'n-ward, great Power of my power.
4. first in my heart, O Sov-'reign of heav - en, my trea - sure thou art.
5. ev - er be - fall, still be thou my vi - sion, O Ru - ler of all.

Inspiration: "Rop tú mo Baile"; traditional Irish; translated by Mary Elizabeth Byrne, in "Ériu", 1905.  
Lyrics: 10.11.11.11 dactylic; Eleanor Henrietta Hull, 1860-1935, in "Poem Book of the Gael", 1912.  
Music: SLANE; traditional Irish melody; adapted from "The Church Hymnary", 1927.