

Be Thou My Vision

Gary Daigle, Rory Cooney & Theresa Donohoo

Be Thou My Vision

tr. from the Irish by Mary E. Byrne and versified by Eleanor Hull
alterations by Rory Cooney, © 1992

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart.
Naught is all else to me save that thou art.
Thou my best thought by day and by night,
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 heart's great love, and I am thine own,
Thou in me dwelling and I with thee one.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight,
Be thou my dignity, thou my delight,
Thou my soul's shelter, and thou my high tower,
O raise thou me heavenward, O power of my power.

Riches I need not nor vain empty praise:
Thou my inheritance now and always,
Thou and thou only the first in my heart,
High king of heaven, my treasure thou art.

Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O ruler of all,
Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart.
Naught is all else to me, save that thou art.

Lyrics Submitted by Marie Woodward

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