

Be Thou My Vision

Traditional Irish Words and Melody
Translated by Byrne (1905) and Hull (1912), alt.
Arranged by Alex Yim

♩ = 120

D Dsus⁴ D Dsus⁴ D Dsus⁴ D Dsus⁴

5 D Em⁷ Bm D A

Be thou my vi - sion, oh Lord of my heart, naught be all

10 Bm⁷ Em⁷ Asus⁴ Em G²

else to me save that thou art; thou my best thought in the

15 Bm⁷ Gmaj⁷ D/F# Bm G²

day and the night, wa - king or sleep - ing, thy pre - sence my

20 D Dsus⁴ D Dsus⁴ D Dsus⁴ D Dsus⁴ D

light.

2. Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word,
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, and I thy true Son,
Thou in me dwelling and I with thee one.

3. Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight,
Be thou my armour and be thou my might,
Thou my soul's shelter, and thou my high tow'r,
Raise thou me heavenward, O pow'r of my pow'r.

4. Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou my inheritance through all my days;
Thou, and thou only, the first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art!

5. High King of heaven, when the battle is done,
Grant heaven's joy to me, O bright heav'n's sun;
Christ of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O ruler of all.