

# BE THOU MY VISION

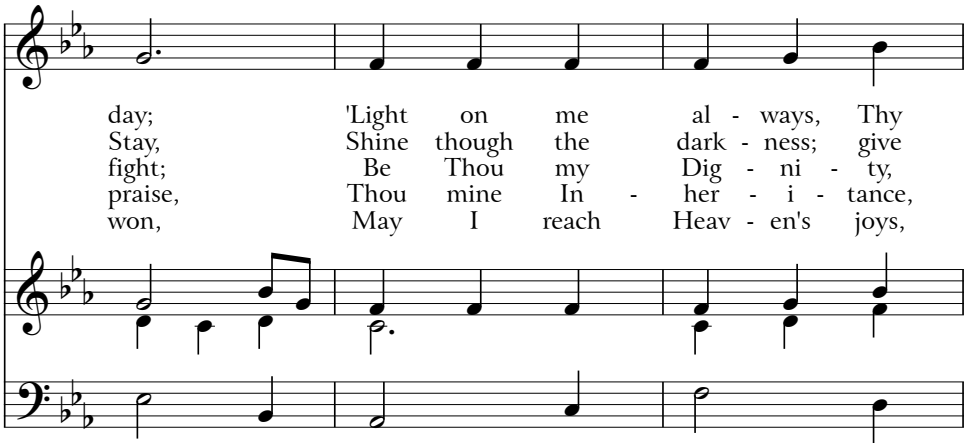
SLANE 10.10.9.10 Irish Folk Tune

*Rob tu mo bhoile, a Comdi cride*, tr. Mary E. Byrne, reversed Mark Hamilton Dewey

Unison



1 Be Thou my Vis - ion, Through night and come  
2 Be Thou my Wis - dom, My staff and my  
3 Be Thou my Guar - dian, My Sword in the  
4 Rich - es I heed not, Or man's emp - ty  
5 High King of Hea - ven, My vic - to - ry



day; 'Light on me al - ways, Thy  
Stay, Shine though the dark - ness; give  
fight; Be Thou my Dig - ni - ty,  
praise, Thou mine In - her - i - tance,  
won, May I reach Heav - en's joys,



Spir - it to stay Thou, E - ter - nal  
light to my way! Be Thou the  
Thou my De - light; Thou my soul's  
Now and al - ways: Thou and Thou  
O bright Heav'ns Sun! Heart of my

Fa - ther, The Great and the Last, The wise and true  
 true Source Of all I en - joy, So let car - nal  
 Shel - ter And Thou my high Tow'r, Wilt Thou raise me  
 on - ly, Still first in my heart, The high King of  
 own heart, What - ev - er be - fall, Still be Thou my

Sov - 'reign Of all that shall pass.  
 plea - sures No lon - ger an - noy.  
 hea - ven - ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r?  
 Hea - ven, My Trea - sure Thou art.  
 Vi - sion, O Ru - ler of all.