

Be Thou My Vision

Ancient Irish Poem

Traditional Irish Melody

INTRO

D G/B D G/B

5 D Em G/B A⁷sus D

Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true word;
Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise;
High King of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won;

9 A/C# A G/B A

naught be all else to me, save that thou art.
I ev - er with thee and thou with me, Lord.
thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways.
may I reach heav - en's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun!

13 Bm A/C# D G/B A

Thou my best thought by day or by night,
Thou my great Fa - ther, I thy true son;
Thou and thou on - ly, first in my heart,
Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

17 Bm D G/B A⁷sus D

wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.
thou in me dwell - ing, and I with thee one.
High King of heav - en, my trea - sure thou art.
still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

21 G/B D G/B