

1. Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
 2. Be thou my wis - dom and thou my true word,
 3. Be thou my bat - tle - shield, sword for my fight;
 4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise,
 5. High King of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,

Naught be all else to me, save that thou art;
 I ev - er with thee and thou with me, Lord,
 Be thou my dig - ni - ty, thou my de - light,
 Thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways,
 May I reach heav - en's joys, heav - en's bright Sun!

Thou my best thought in the day or the night;
 Thou my great Fa - ther and I thy true son,
 Thou my soul's shel - ter, and thou my high tow'r;
 Thou and thou on - ly, the first in my heart;
 Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

Wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.
 Thou in me dwell - ing, and I with thee one.
 Raise thou me heav'n-ward, O pow'r of my pow'r.
 High King of heav - en, my trea - sure thou art.
 Still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all. A-men.