

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.