



# Be Thou My Vision

(Simplified)

"But whatever things were gain to me, those things I have counted as loss for the sake of Christ." | Philippians 3:7

♩ = 80

Ancient Irish poem, tr. Mary E. Byrne, vers. Eleanor H. Hull  
Trad. Irish melody, arr. Jody Killingsworth

## INTRO

D Dsus D Dsus



## VERSE

D G Em A D A G A



1. Be Thou my\_ Vi - sion, O Lord of my\_ heart; Naught be all else to me, save that Thou\_ art.
2. Be Thou my\_ Wis - dom, and Thou my true Word; I ev - er with Thee and Thou with me,\_\_\_ Lord;
3. Be Thou my\_ bat - tle Shield, Sword for the\_ fight; Be Thou my Dig - ni - ty, Thou my De - light;
4. Rich - es I\_\_\_ heed not, nor man's emp - ty\_\_\_ praise, Thou mine In - her - it - ance, now and al - ways:
5. High King of\_\_\_ Heav - en, my vic - to - ry\_\_\_ won, May I reach Heav - en's joys, O bright Heav'n's Sun!

G D G A D Bm A



Thou my\_ best\_ Thought by day or by night,\_\_\_ Wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy\_ pres ence my  
 Thou my\_ great Fa - ther, I Thy true son;\_\_\_ Thou in me dwell - ing, and\_ I with Thee  
 Thou my\_ soul's Shel - ter, Thou my high Tow'r:\_\_\_ Raise Thou me heav'n - ward, O\_\_\_ Pow'r of my  
 Thou and\_ Thou on - ly, first in my heart,\_\_\_ High King of Heav - en, my\_ Treas - ure Thou  
 Heart of\_\_\_ my\_ own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,\_\_\_ Still be my Vi - sion, O\_\_\_ Rul - er of

G D



light.  
 one.  
 pow'r.  
 art.  
 all.

