



Be Thou My Vision

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

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

♩ = 80

INTRO

D - - | Dsus - - | - - - | D - - | Dsus - - | - - -

VERSE 1

D Dsus D
Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
A G A
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art.
G D G
Thou my best Thought, by day or by night,
D G/D A/D (G)
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

INTERLUDE

G - - | - - - | - - - | - - -

VERSE 2

D Dsus D
Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
A G A
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
G D G
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son;
D Bm A (G)
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

INTERLUDE

G - - | - - - | - - - | - - -

VERSE 3

D G A D
Be Thou my battle Shield, Sword for the fight;
A G A
Be Thou my Dignity, Thou my Delight;
G D G A
Thou my soul's Shelter, Thou my high Tower:
D Bm A G - -
Raise Thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.

SOLO

D - - | G - - | Em - A | D - -
A - - | - - - | G - - | A - -
G - - | - - - | D - - | G - A
D - - | Bm - - | A - - | G - - | - - - | - - - | - - -

VERSE 4

D Dsus D
Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
A G A
Thou mine Inheritance, now and always:
G D G A
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
D Bm A (G)
High King of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

INTERLUDE

G - - | - - - | - - - | - - -

VERSE 5

D G Em A D
High King of Heaven, my victory won,
A G A
May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heaven's Sun!
G D G A
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
D Bm A (G)
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

OUTRO

G - - | - - - | - - - | - - - | D

