



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*

♩ = 80

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

INTRO

D Dsus D Dsus



VERSE 1

D Dsus 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.

G D G D G/D A/D



Thou my best Thought, by day or by night, Wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my

G



light.

VERSE 2

D Dsus D A G A



2. Be Thou my Wis - dom, and Thou my true Word; I ev - er with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;

G D G D Bm A



Thou my great Fa - ther, I Thy true son; Thou in me dwell - ing and I with Thee

G



one.

VERSE 3

D G A D A G A



3. Be Thou my bat - tle Shield, Sword for the fight; Be Thou my Dig - ni - ty, Thou my De - light;

G D G A G Bm A G



Thou my soul's Shel - ter, Thou my high Tow'r; Raise Thou me heav - en - ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.



Be Thou My Vision - 2

SOLO

D G Em A D A G A

G D G A D Bm A

G

VERSE 4

D Dsus D A G A

Rich-es I___ heed not, nor man's emp-ty___ praise, Thou mine In - her - it - ance, now and al - ways:

G D G A D Bm A

Thou and_ Thou on - ly, first in my heart,___ High King of Heav - en, my_ Treas-ure Thou

G

art.

VERSE 5

D G Em A D A G A

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

Heart of___ my___ own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,___ Still be my Vi - sion, O___ Rul - er of

G D

all.