

Be Thou My Vision

Old Irish text translated by Mary E. Byrne

Traditional Irish melody. Arr. Dave Fackrell

$\text{♩} = 85$ *mp*

Be thou my

10 *mf*

vi-sion, O Lord of my heart; naught be all else to me, save that thou art.

17 *mp*

Thou my best thought, by day or by night, wa-king or sleep-ing, thy

23

pre-sence my light.

33

mp

Be thou my wis-dom, be thou my true word; I e-ver with thee, and

39

*mf**mp*

thou with me, Lord. Born of thy love, thy child may I be, thou in me

46

dwell-ing, and I one with thee. Be thou my

mf

Red. |

54

buck-ler, my sword for the fight. Be thou my dig-ni - ty, thou my de - light,

f

Red. |

61

thou my soul's shel ter, thou my high tow - er, Raise thou me heav-en-ward, O

mf

Red. |

67

pow'r of my pow'r

Red. |

Red. |

77 *mf* *f*

True light of hea-ven, when vic'-try is won may I reach hea-ven's joys, O

83 *mf*

bright hea-ven's sun! Heart of my heart, what - ev - er be - fall, still be my

90 *mp* *Rit.*

vi - sion, O rul-er of all. still be my

98

vi - sion, O rul - er of all.