

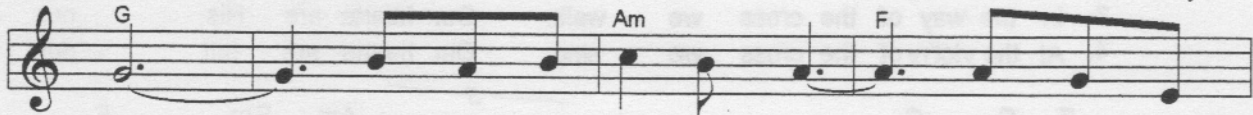
BE THOU MY VISION

Slowly; Freely

Words: Ancient Irish
Music: Paul Kyle



1. Be Thou my vis - ion O Lord of my
 2. Be Thou my wis - dom. Thou my true
 3. Be Thou my battle - shield, Sword for the
 4. Rich - es I heed not, Nor man's emp - ty
 5. High king of heav - en. After vic - tor - y



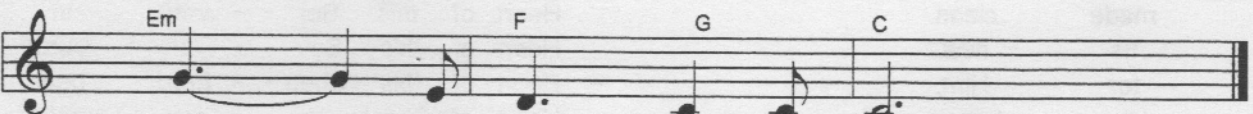
heart; Naught be all else to me, save that Thou
 Word; I ev - er with Thee, Thou with me,
 fight, Be Thou my dig - ni - ty, Thou my de -
 praise, Thou mine in her - i - tance, now and al -
 won, May I reach heav - en's joys, O bright hea - ven's



art - Thou my best thought, by day or by
 Lord; Thou my great Fa - ther, I Thy true
 light. Thou my soul's shel - ter, Thou my high
 ways: Thou and Thou on - ly First in my
 Sun! Heart of my own heart, What - ev - er be -



night, wak - ing or sleep -
 son; Thou in me dwel -
 tower: Raise Thou me hea - ven -
 heart, High King of hea -
 fall, Still be my Vi -



ing, Thy pres - ence my light.
 ling, and I with Thee one.
 ward, O pow'r of my power.
 ven, my trea - sure Thou art.
 sion, O Rul - er of all.

Ancient Irish - Tr. by Mary Elizabeth Byrne, 1880-1931
 Versified by Eleanor Henrietta Hull
 Music by Paul Kyle, © Coming King Ministries 1995,
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