

# Be Thou My Vision

CHRISTIAN LIFE:  
ASPIRATION & CONSECRATION

What things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ. Phil 3:7

*E<sup>b</sup> unison* *C m* *A<sup>b</sup>* *E<sup>b</sup>*

Be Thou my Vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;  
Be Thou my Wis - dom, and Thou my true Word;  
Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise,  
High King of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,

*B<sup>b</sup>* *A<sup>b</sup>* *B<sup>b</sup>*

Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art -  
I ev - er with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;  
Thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways;  
May I reach heav - en's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun!

*A<sup>b</sup>* *E<sup>b</sup>* *C m* *A<sup>b</sup> ten.*

Thou my best thought, by day or by night,  
Thou my great Fa - ther, I Thy true son,  
Thou and Thou on - ly, first in my heart,  
Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

*E<sup>b</sup>* *A<sup>b</sup>* *F m* *A<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup>* *E<sup>b</sup>*

Wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.  
Thou in me dwell - ing, and I with Thee one.  
High King of heav - en, my Treas - ure Thou art.  
Still be my Vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

TEXT: Irish hymn, tr. unto English by Mary E. Byrne  
MUSIC: Irish Folk melody, arr. by David Allen

SLANE  
Будь моим образом