C F C
Be thou my vision, oh Lord of my heart
G F G
Naught be all else to me, save that thou art
F C/Eb Am F G
Thou my best thought, by day or by night
Am E M F G C
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light

Be thou my wisdon and thou my true word I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord Thou my great Father, and I thy true son Thou in my dwelling, and I with thee one

Riches I need not, nor man's empty praise Thou mine inheritance, now and always Thou and thou only, first in my heart High King of heaven, my treasure thou art

High King of heaven, my victory won
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's sun
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall
Still be my vision, O ruler of all

An 8th Century Irish Poem Translated by Mary Byrne (1880-1931) Versified by Eleanor Hull (1860-1935)