Be Thou My Vision

1. Be Thou my Vision, Through night and come day;
   Light on me always, Thy Spirit to stay—
   Thou, Eternal Father, The Great and the Last,
   The wise and true Sovereign Of all that shall pass.

2. Be Thou my Wisdom, My Staff and my Stay,
   Shine through the darkness; Give light to my way!
   Be Thou the true Source Of all I enjoy,
   So let carnal pleasures No longer annoy.

3. Be Thou my Guardian, My Sword in the fight;
   Be Thou my Dignity, Thou my De-light;
   Thou my soul’s Shelter, And Thou my high Tower:
   Wilt Thou raise me heavenward, O Pow’r of my pow’r?

4. Riches I heed not, Or man’s empty praise,
   Thou mine In her i-tance, Now and al ways:
   Thou and Thou only, Still first in my heart,
   The High King of Heaven, My Treasure Thou art.

5. High King of Heaven, My vict o-ry won,
   May I reach Heaven’s joys, O bright Heaven’s Sun!
   Heart of my own heart, What ever be fall,
   Still be Thou my Vision, O Ruler of all!

Tune name: Slane (Irish Folk Melody)
Lyrics (verses 3-5): attributed to Dallan Forgaill (8th century)
Translation (from Old Irish to English) for verses 3-5: Mary Elizabeth Byrne (1880-1931), 1905
Original versification for verses 3-5: Eleanor Henrietta Hull (1860-1935), 1912
Arrangement, parts, verses 1-2, and re-versification: Mark Hamilton Dewey (b. 1980), 2006-2007