

# Be Thou My Vision

*Mary E. Byrne*

*Traditional Irish*

Be Thou my vision, Oh Lord of my heart;  
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art:  
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,  
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, 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 me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed 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, Bright heaven's Sun!  
Heart of my own heart, whatever be-fall,  
Still be my vision, Oh Ruler of all.

**Bible Verse:** Not that we are sufficient in ourselves to claim anything as coming from us, but our sufficiency is from God, 2 Corinthians 3:5 ESV