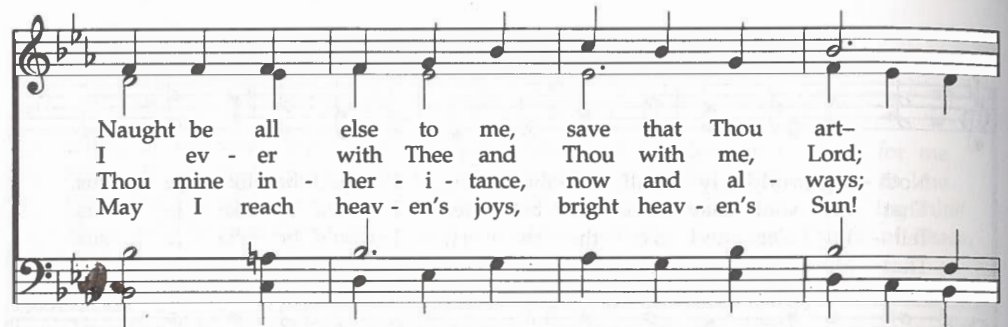


## 562 Be Thou My Vision

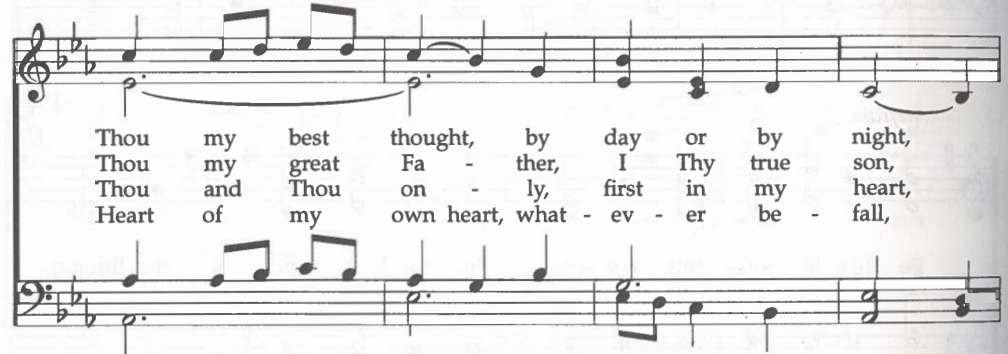
Whatever was to my profit I now consider loss for the sake of Christ. Philippians 3:7  
Unison



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



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, bright heav - en's Sun!



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,



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 trea - sure Thou art.  
Still be my Vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

TEXT: Traditional Irish hymn, translated by Mary E. Byrne;  
versified by Eleanor H. Hull

MUSIC: Traditional Irish melody; arranged by David Allen

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SLANE  
10.10.10.10.