

# 695 - Be Thou My Vision

Ancient Irish;  
tr. Mary E. Byrne;  
versified ELEANOR H. HULL

Key: E $\flat$  major  
Meter: 3/4

Traditional Irish Melody  
Arranged by Paul Marino

INTRO    **E $\flat$**  | **A $\flat$**  | **E $\flat$**  | **B $\flat$**  | **Cm** | **A $\flat$**  | **E $\flat$**  | **B $\flat$**     **B $\flat$ sus**

VERSE 1    **E $\flat$**                     **E $\flat$**                     **A $\flat$**                     **E $\flat$**   
Be Thou my | Vision, O | Lord of my | heart;  
**B $\flat$**                     **E $\flat$**                     **A $\flat$**                     **B $\flat$ sus**  
Naught be all | else to me, | save that Thou | art:  
**Cm**                    **A $\flat$**                     **E $\flat$**                     **A $\flat$**     **B $\flat$**   
Thou my best | thought, by | day or by | night,  
**Cm**                    **A $\flat$**                     **B $\flat$ sus** **B $\flat$**     **E $\flat$**   
Waking or | sleeping, Thy | presence my | light.

TURN-  
AROUND    **A $\flat$**  | **E $\flat$**  | **B $\flat$**  | **Cm** | **A $\flat$**  | **E $\flat$**  | **B $\flat$**     **B $\flat$ sus**

VERSE 2    Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;  
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord:  
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son,  
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

VERSE 3    Riches I heed not, or 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.

VERSE 4    High King of heaven, my victory won,  
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun!  
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

# 695 - Be Thou My Vision

Ancient Irish;  
tr. Mary E. Byrne;  
versified ELEANOR H. HULL

Original Key: E♭ major  
Capo 1: D major  
Meter: 3/4

Traditional Irish Melody  
Arranged by Paul Marino

INTRO     **D** | **G** | **D** | **A** | **Bm** | **G** | **D** | **A**     **Asus**

VERSE 1     **D**                     **D**                     **G**                     **D**  
Be Thou my | Vision, O | Lord of my | heart;

**A**                     **D**                     **G**                     **Asus**  
Naught be all | else to me, | save that Thou | art:

**Bm**                     **G**                     **D**                     **G**     **A**  
Thou my best | thought, by | day or by | night,

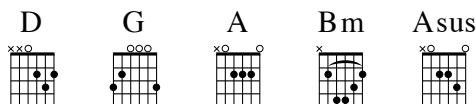
**Bm**                     **G**                     **Asus**     **A**     **D**  
Waking or | sleeping, Thy | presence my | light.

TURN-AROUND     **G** | **D** | **A** | **Bm** | **G** | **D** | **A**     **Asus**

VERSE 2     Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;  
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord:  
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son,  
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

VERSE 3     Riches I heed not, or 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.

VERSE 4     High King of heaven, my victory won,  
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun!  
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.



# 695 - Be Thou My Vision

Ancient Irish;  
tr. Mary E. Byrne;  
versified ELEANOR H. HULL

Meter: 3/4

Traditional Irish Melody  
*Arranged by Paul Marino*

INTRO

| | | | | | |

VERSE 1 Be Thou my | Vision, O | 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.

TURN-  
AROUND

| | | | | | |

VERSE 2 Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;  
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord:  
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son,  
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

VERSE 3 Riches I heed not, or 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.

VERSE 4 High King of heaven, my victory won,  
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun!  
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.