

London Gallery Quire 468

Irish c. 8th century

Tr Mary Byrne 1880-1931

Versified Eleanor Hull 1860-1935

Slane, Traditional Irish melody

Harmony by Erik Routley 1917-82

Be thou my vision

Soprano

1. Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart, Be all else but naught to me,
 2. *Be thou my wis - dom, be thou my true word. Be thou e - ver with me, and*
 3. Be thou my breast-plate, my sword for the fight, Be thou my whole ar - mour, be
 4. *Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise, Be thou my in - he - ri - tance*

Alto

Tenor

1. Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart, Be all else but naught to me,
 2. *Be thou my wis - dom, be thou my true word. Be thou e - ver with me, and*
 3. Be thou my breast-plate, my sword for the fight, Be thou my whole ar - mour, be
 4. *Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise, Be thou my in - he - ri - tance*

Bass

7

S
 save that thou art, Be thou my best thought in the day and the
I with thee, Lord, Be thou my great Fa - ther, and I thy true
 thou my true might, Be thou my soul's shel - ter, be thou my strong
 now and al - ways, Be thou and thou on - ly the first in my

A

T
 save that thou art, Be thou my best thought in the day and the
I with thee, Lord, Be thou my great Fa - ther, and I thy true
 thou my true might, Be thou my soul's shel - ter, be thou my strong
 now and al - ways, Be thou and thou on - ly the first in my

B

12

S
 night, Both wa - king and sleep - ing, thy pre - sence my light.
 son, *Be thou in me dwel - ling, and I with thee one.*
 Tow'r, O raise thou me hea - ven - ward, great Pow'r of my pow'r.
 heart, O Sov' - reign of Hea - ven, my trea - sure thou art.

A

T
 night, Both wa - king and sleep - ing, thy pre - sence my light.
 son, *Be thou in me dwel - ling, and I with thee one.*
 Tow'r, O raise thou me hea - ven - ward, great Pow'r of my pow'r.
 heart, O Sov' - reign of Hea - ven, my trea - sure thou art.

B

5. High King of Heaven, thou Heaven's bright Sun,
 O grant me its joys after vict'ry is won,
 Great Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
 Still be thou my vision, O Ruler of all.