

Be Thou My Vision 532

When they looked up, they saw no one except Jesus. Mt. 17:8

Unison

1. Be thou my Vi - sion, O Lord of my heart; naught be all
 2. Be thou my Wis - dom, and thou my true Word, I ev - er
 3. High King of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won, may I reach

else to me, save that thou art— thou my best thought, by
 with thee and thou with me, Lord; thou and thou on - ly,
 heav-en's joys, O bright heaven's Sun! Heart of my own heart, what-

day or by night, wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.
 first in my heart, high King of heav - en, my Treas - ure thou art.
 ev - er be - fall, still be my Vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

WORDS: Traditional Irish hymn, c. 8th C.; tr. Mary E. Byrne, 1905; vers. Eleanor H. Hull, 1912
 MUSIC: Traditional Irish melody; arr. Donald P. Hustad, 1973

SLANE
10.10.10.10.

Music © 1974 Hope Publishing Company

Toward Christian Maturity 533

I thank my God every time I remember you, . . . being confident of this, that he who began a good work in you will carry it on to completion until the day of Christ Jesus.

And this is my prayer: that your love may abound more and more in knowledge and depth of insight, so that you may be able to discern what is best and may be pure and blameless until the day of Christ, filled with the fruit of righteousness that comes through Jesus Christ—to the glory and praise