

Be Thou My Vision

Twila Paris

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.

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, O bright heav'ns Son!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall, still be my
vision, O ruler of all.

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

Be Thou my battle-shield, sword for my fight, Be Thou my
dignity, Thou my delight.
Thou my soul's shelter, Thou my high tower. Raise Thou me
heavenward, O Power of my power.