

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,  
naught be all else to me save that Thou art;  
Thou my best thought in the day and night,  
waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

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

Be Thou my breast-plate, my sword for the fight;  
be Thou my armour, and be Thou my might,  
Thou my soul's shelter, and Thou my high tower,  
raise Thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise.  
Thou mine inheritance through all my days;  
Thou, and Thou only, the first in my heart,  
high King of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, when battle is done,  
grant heaven's joy to me, O bright heaven's sun;  
Christ of my own heart, whatever befall,  
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.