

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

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

Be Thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;  
be Thou my whole armour, be Thou my true might,  
be Thou my soul's shelter, and Thou my high tower,  
O raise Thou me heavenward, great Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor meaningless praise,  
be Thou mine inheritance now and always;  
be Thou, and Thou only, the first in my heart,  
O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure Thou art!

High King of heaven, Thou heaven's bright Sun,  
O grant me its joy, after vict'ry is won;  
Great heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
still be Thou my vision, O Ruler of all.