

# Rebecca St. James, Be Thou My Vision

Be Thou my vision, oh 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

Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true word  
I ever with Thee and Thou with me Lord  
Be Thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight  
Be Thou my armour and be Thou my might

Riches I need not, nor man's empty praise  
Thou my inheritance, now and always  
Thou and Thou only, 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, oh bright heaven's sun  
Christ of my own heart, whatever befall  
Still be my vision, my ruler of all