

# Ginny Owens, Be Thou My Vision

Be thou my vision,  
O Lord of my heart;  
Nought 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