

# Robbi McMillen, Be Thou My Vision

B thusa mo shile a R mh&ocirc;r na ndil  
Lon Thusa mo bheatha, mo chadfa 's mo stuaim  
B Thusa i m'aighe gach oche 's gach l  
Im chodladh n&ocirc; im dhiseacht lon m le do gr

B Thusa mo threor i mbriathar is i mbeart  
Fan Thusa go deo liom is coinnigh m ceart  
Glac cram mar Athair is ist le mo ghru  
Is tabhair domhsa it c&ocirc;na istigh i do chro

B thusa mo sciath, mo claomh don chath,  
B thusa mo mhaorgacht, tusa mo ghliondar,  
S't ddean mo hanam, tusa mo tr ard,  
T&ocirc;g suas go neamh m, a chumhacht mo cumhacht.

Saibhreas cha ch m, no moladh foladh na bhfear,  
Tusa mo oidhreacht, anois is go brch,  
Tusa s tusa mhin, t buan i mo chro,  
Ard R na bhflaitheas, mo thaisce, 's t .

Ard R na neamh, mo bhua bainte,  
Tabhair dom rmad neamh, &ocirc; grian ard-geal,  
Cro mo chrose, gach rud t teacht chugam,  
B thusa mo shile, a rial&ocirc;ir a' tsaol.