Be Thou my vision, O 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
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one

Be Thou my battle shield, sword for my fight
Be Thou my dignity, Thou my delight
Thou my soul's shelter, Thou my high tow'r
Raise Thou me heav'nward, O pow'r of my pow'r

Riches I heed not, nor e’en empty praise
Thou mine inheritance, now and always
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart
High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav'n's Son!
Heart of my own heart, what ever befall
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.