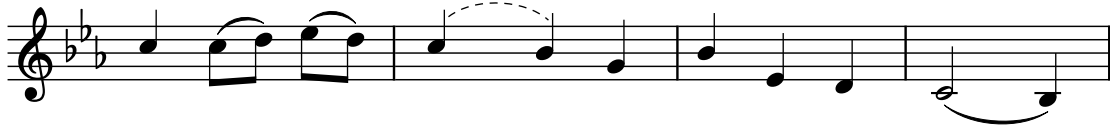


1. Be Thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;  
2. Be Thou my wis - dom, and Thou my true word;  
*Introit.* As for me, right - eous - ness I shall em - brace,



Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art:  
I ev - er with Thee and Thou with me, Lord:  
While I be - hold Thee, my God, face to face;



Thou my best thought, — by day or by night,  
Thou my great Fa - ther, I Thy true son,  
My soul is filled with Your glo - ry and light;



Wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence by light.  
Thou in my dwell - ing, and I with Thee one.  
Thou art my vi - sion, O great God of Might.

*Ancient Irish; tr. Mary Byrne, 1905, fr. Eleano Hyll's Poem Book of the Gael, 1912.  
Text: Psalm 17:15; Ego Autem; Introit, Ordinary Time 15; adapted from the Roman Missal  
Introit, Luke Massery, © 2024. Tune: SLANE, traditional Irish melody.*