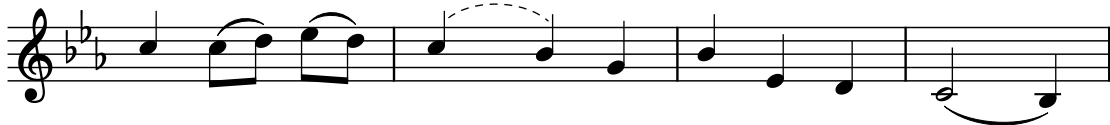


1. Be Thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
Introit. As for me, right-eous-ness I shall em - brace,



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



Thou my best thought, — by day or by night,
My soul is filled with Your glo - ry and light;



Wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence by light.
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.*