

## Be Thou My Vision

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*Whatever was to my profit I now consider loss for the sake of Christ. Phil. 3:7*

Unison

1. Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart; naught be all  
 2. Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true word; I ev - er  
 3. Be thou my bat - tle shield, sword for my fight; be thou my  
 4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise, thou mine in -  
 5. High King of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won, may I reach

else to me, save that thou art— thou my best thought by  
 with thee and thou with me, Lord; thou my great Fa - ther,  
 • dig - ni - ty, thou my de - light, thou my soul's shel - ter,  
 her - i - tance, now and al - ways: thou and thou on - ly,  
 heav - en's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun! Heart of my own heart, what -

day or by night, wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.  
 I thy true son; thou in me dwell - ing, and I with thee one.  
 • thou my high tow'r: raise thou me heav'n - ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.  
 first in my heart, High King of heav - en, my trea - sure thou art.  
 ev - er be - fall, still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

Ancient Irish poem, ca. 8th cent.

Tr. by Mary E. Byrne, 1905

Versified by Eleanor H. Hull, 1912

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Traditional Irish melody  
Arr. by David Evans, 1927

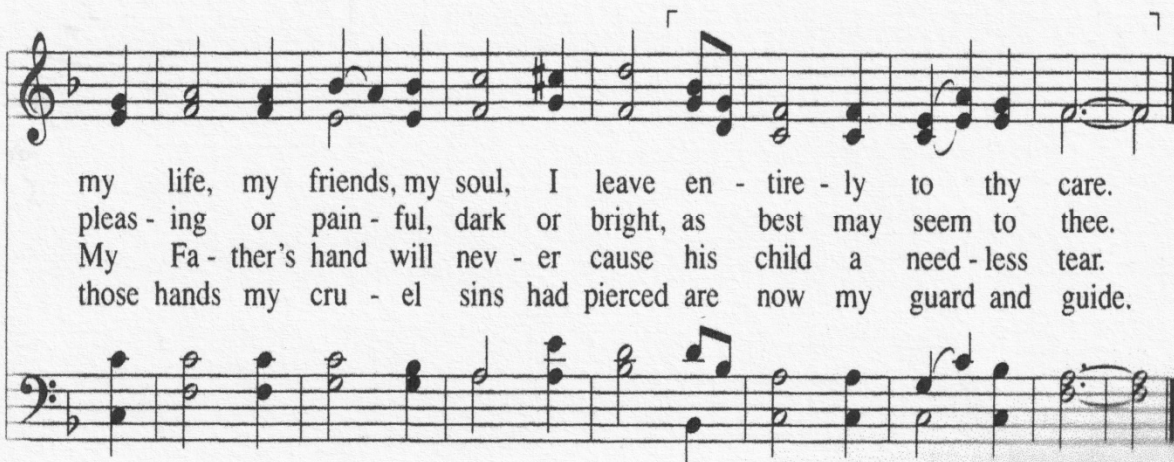
# My Times Are in Thy Hand

684

*My times are in your hands. Ps. 31:15*



1. My times are in thy hand; my God, I wish them there;  
2. My times are in thy hand, what - ev - er they may be;  
3. My times are in thy hand; why should I doubt or fear?  
4. My times are in thy hand, Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied;



my life, my friends, my soul, I leave en - tire - ly to thy care.  
pleas - ing or pain - ful, dark or bright, as best may seem to thee.  
My Fa - ther's hand will nev - er cause his child a need - less tear.  
those hands my cru - el sins had pierced are now my guard and guide.

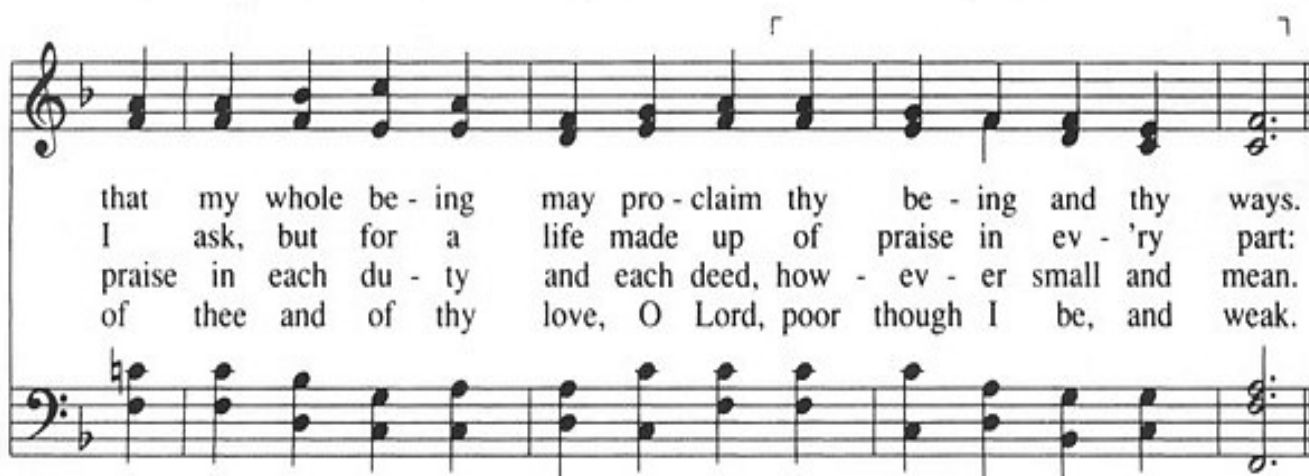
# Fill Thou My Life, O Lord My God

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*I will extol the LORD at all times; his praise will always be on my lips. Ps. 34:1*



1. Fill thou my life, O Lord my God, in ev - 'ry part with praise,  
 2. Not for the lip of praise a - lone, nor e'en the prais - ing heart,  
 3. Praise in the com - mon things of life, its go - ings out and in,  
 4. Fill ev - 'ry part of me with praise; let all my be - ing speak



that my whole be - ing may pro - claim thy be - ing and thy ways.  
 I ask, but for a life made up of praise in ev - 'ry part:  
 praise in each du - ty and each deed, how - ev - er small and mean.  
 of thee and of thy love, O Lord, poor though I be, and weak.

5. So shalt thou, Lord, from me, e'en me,  
 receive the glory due,  
 and so shall I begin on earth  
 the song forever new.

6. So shall no part of day or night  
 from sacredness be free:  
 but all my life, in ev'ry step,  
 be fellowship with thee.