Be Thou My vision

Ancient Irish

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart; Naught be all heaven's joys, O bright Heaven's Sun! Heart of my own heart, with Thee and me, now and always: Thou and Thou only, Thought, by day or by night, Thy true son; first in my heart, what- ever be -

I Thy true son; Thou in me, Lord; Thou and Thou o - nly, Heart of my own heart,

Whistle Tablature by Mark Bell