

450 Be Thou My Vision

Capo I: (D) F \flat

(G) (D/F \sharp) (A7) (D)
A \flat E \flat/G B $\flat/7$ E \flat

naught be all else to me, save that thou art;
 I ev - er with thee and thou with me, Lord;
 thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways;
 may I reach heav - en's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!

(A) (D) (F \sharp m7) (G)
B \flat Gm7 A \flat B \flat

thou my best thought, by day or by night,
 thou my soul's shel - ter, and thou my high tower;
 thou and thou on - ly first in heart, heart,
 Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

(Bm) (D/F \sharp) (G) (A)
Cm E \flat/G A \flat D \flat

wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.
 raise thou me heaven - ward, O Power of my power.
 High King of Heav - en, my trea - sure thou art.
 still be my vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

Guitar chords do not correspond with keyboard harmony.

These stanzas are selected from a 20th-century English poetic version of an Irish monastic prayer dating to the 10th century or before. They are set to an Irish folk melody that has proved popular and easily sung despite its lack of repetition and its wide range.

Open My Eyes, That I May See 4!

1 O - pen my eyes, that I may see glimpses of truth thou hast for me.
 2 O - pen my ears, that I may hear voices of truth thou send - est to me.
 3 O - pen my mouth, and let me bear gladly the warm truth ev - ery - where.

Place in my hands the won - der - ful key that shall un - clasp a -
 And while the wave notes fall on my ear, ev - ery - thing false w -
 O - pen my heart, and let me pre - pare love with thy chil - dren.

set me free. Si - lent - ly now I wait for thee, read - y, my God, th -
 dis - ap - pear. Si - lent - ly now I wait for thee, read - y, my God, th -
 thus to share. Si - lent - ly now I wait for thee, read - y, my God, th -

will to see. O - pen my eyes; il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
 will to see. O - pen my ears; il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!
 will to see. O - pen my heart; il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!

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The first woman to publish a collection of her own anthems, this author / composer has created in this hymn a strong prayer for illumination. It not only asks God to help us understand Scripture but also prays for the strength and courage to make God's love known to others.

721 Lord, You Have Come to the Lakeshore

Tú has venido a la orilla

1 Lord, you have come to the lake - shore
2 You know so well my pos - ses - sions;
3 You need my hands full of car - ing,
4 You, who have fished oth - er o - ceans,

look - ing my boat through my ev - er
you on - ly you will and con - stant my lov - ing
side bus - ca - ré o - tro seas.

SPANISH

1 Tú has venido a la orilla,

no has buscado ni a sabios, ni a ricos,
tan sólo quieres que yo te siga. Estribillo

2 Tú sabes bien lo que tengo:

en mi barca no hay oro ni espadas,
tan solo redes y mi trabajo. Estribillo

3 Tú necesitas mis manos,

mi cansancio que a otros descanse,
amor que quiera seguir amando. Estribillo

4 Tú, pescador de otros lagos,

ansia eterna de almas que esperan,
amigo bueno, que así me llamas. Estribillo

you on - ly you will and con - stant my lov - ing
side bus - ca - ré o - tro seas.

By your
jurn - to a

Refrain / Estribillo

G D

O Lord, with your eyes you have searched me, and while
Se - ñor, me has mi - ra - do a los o - jos, son - ri -

A7 G A7 D D7
smil - ing have spo - ken my name; now my
en - do has di - cho mi nom - bre, en lag -

This is one of the most popular songs to emerge from the 1970s revival of religious song in Spain. It asks singers to become like the fishermen who left boats and nets to follow Jesus, first as disciples learning his way of love, then as apostles carrying that love to others.