



BE THOU MY VISION

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art
Thou my best thought by day or by night;
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true word;
I ever with thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, and I thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling and I with thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance now and always:
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won,
May I reach heaven's joys,
O bright heav'n's sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

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COME

Come, Come, Come, Come
Come Lord Jesus, send your Spirit
Holy Father show your presence
Come to touch us, weak and lowly
Come to change us for your glory
Come, Come, Come, Come

We're yearning for you Lord
to come to us and show your power God
We're aching as the desert aches for rain
So drench us with your grace and power again

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