

我願常見祢 Be Thou My Vision

Ancient Irish

Tr. by Mary Byrne

Versified by Eleanor Hull

Leave us not I pray thee . . . and thou mayest be to us instead of eyes.

— Numbers 10:31

SLANE

Traditional Irish Melody

Harmonization by David Evans

Unison

1 我 願 常 見 祢， 親 愛 的 救 主，
2 求 作 我 智 慧， 求 作 我 真 道，
3 我 不 求 財 富， 也 不 求 榮 耀，
4 至 高 天 上 王， 我 已 凱 旋 歸 來。

1 Be Thou my Vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
2 Be Thou my Wis - dom, and Thou my true Word;
3 Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise,
4 High King of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,

1 不 見 任 何 事 務， 只 見 耶 穌 ；
2 祢 常 與 我 的 同 事 在 我 願 耶 投 靠 ；
3 祢 是 我 天 上 的 喜 樂， 世 代 主 沐 無 窮 ；
4 得 享 天 上 喜 樂， 沐 主 光 輝 ！

1 Nought be all else to me, save that Thou art—
2 I ev - er with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
3 Thou mine in - her - it - ance, now and al - ways!
4 May I reach heav - en's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!

1 白 晝 或 黑 夜， 我 常 思 念 祢，
2 偉 大 聖 天 父， 我 獨 居 祢 位，
3 祢 在 我 心 中， 獨 居 祢 位，
4 以 祢 心 為 心， 不 論 首 禍 福，

1 Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
2 Thou my great Fa - ther, I Thy true son;
3 Thou and Thou on - ly, first in my heart,
4 Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

1 起 來 或 躺 臥， 光 照 在 我 前。
 2 常 住 我 裡 面， 我 與 祢 合 一。
 3 至 高 天 上 王 是 我 最 寶 貴。
 4 我 願 天 常 見 祢， 天 地 萬 物 主 阿 門。

1 Wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.
 2 Thou in me dwell - ing, and I with Thee one.
 3 High King of heav - en, my Treas - ure Thou art.
 4 Still be my Vi - sion, O Rul - er of all. A - men.

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Psalm 90

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, from everlasting to everlasting Thou art God.

Thou turnest man back to the dust, and sayest, "Turn back, O children of men!"

For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, or as a watch in the night.

Thou dost sweep men away; they are like a dream, like grass which is renewed in the morning:

In the morning it flourishes and is renewed; in the evening it fades and withers.

For we are consumed by Thy anger; by Thy wrath we are overwhelmed.

Thou hast set our iniquities before Thee, our secret sins in the light of Thy countenance.

For all our days pass away under Thy wrath, our years come to an end like a sigh.

The years of our life are threescore and ten, or even by reason of strength fourscore; yet their span is but toil and trouble; they are soon gone, and we fly away.

Who considers the power of Thy anger, and Thy wrath according to the fear of Thee?

So teach us to number our days that we may get a heart of wisdom.

—Psalm 90:1-12 (RSV)