

Clear Light

From a 7th century Celtic poem
translated 1905 by Mary E. Byrne
set as hymn "Be Thou My Vision"
adapted and re-worded by Winfield Clark 2002

Traditional Irish ballad tune, "Slane"
harmonized by Winfield Clark

Give me clear vi - sion; O, let my heart see.
You are my ar - mor, my sword for the fight.
I don't seek rich - es, nor world - ly ac - claim;

5
Cut through con - fu - sion and set my mind free.
You are my dig - ni - ty and my de - light.
You are my birth - right be - yond praise and blame.

9
Be my med - i - ta - tion by day and by night. O,
Lov - ing and kind and gen - tle; and wrath - ful and wild, Both
Bright shining source of wis - dom, com - pas - sion and bliss, In

13 *poco rit.*
lum - i - nous clar - i - ty, self - ex - ist - ing Clear Light.
Fa - ther and Mo - ther, and I am your child.
liv - ing, in dy - ing, no - thing high - er than this.

13 *poco rit.*