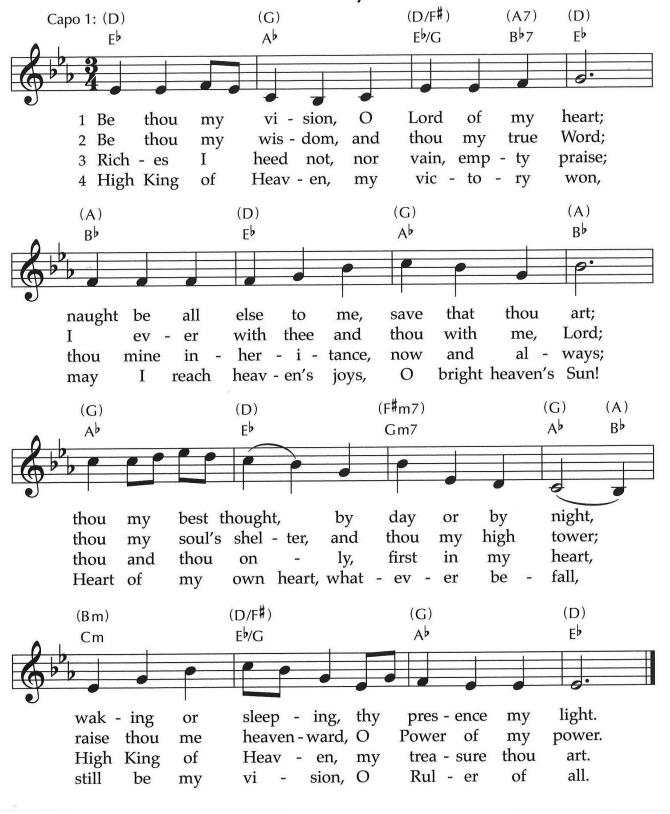
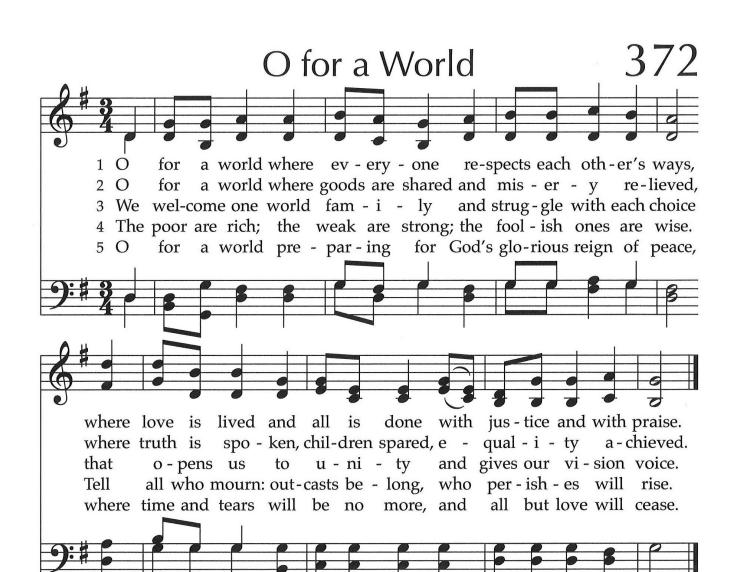
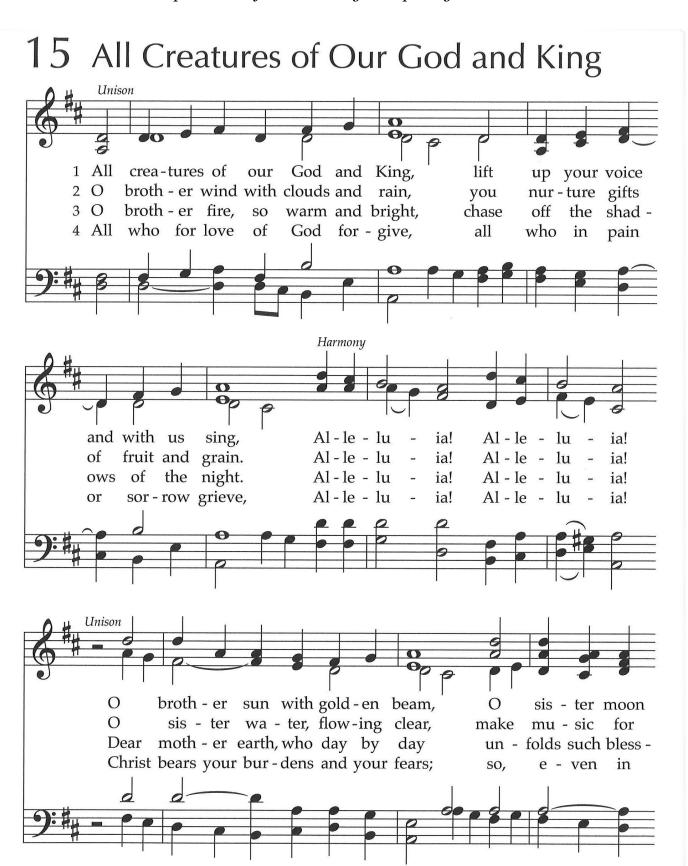
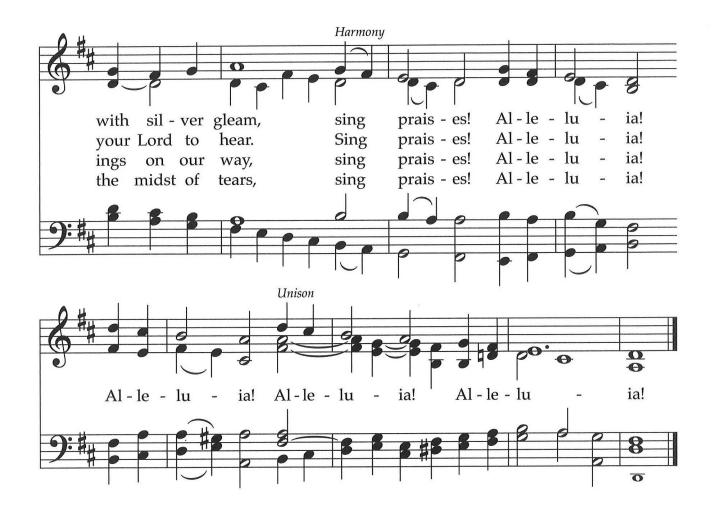
450

## Be Thou My Vision









- 5 And you, most gentle sister death, waiting to hush our final breath:
  Alleluia! Alleluia!
  Since Christ our light has pierced your gloom, fair is the night that leads us home.
  Sing praises! Alleluia!
  Alleluia! Alleluia!
- 6 O sisters, brothers, take your part, and worship God with humble heart. Alleluia! Alleluia! All creatures, bless the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, Three in One! Sing praises! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!



