

# Third Sunday of Lent

March 8, 2026



## Be Thou My Vision

SLANE

1. 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.
2. Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true word;  
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord:  
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son,  
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.
3. Riches I heed not, or 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.
4. 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.

Text: 10 10 10 10; Ancient Irish; tr. by Mary E. Byrne, 1905; fr. Eleanor Hull's Poem Book of the Gael, 1912, alt. Music: Trad. Irish melody; adapt. fr. The Church Hymnary, 1927.

Psalm 42 (As the Deer Longs)     O Wally Wally

1. As the deer longs for flowing streams,  
so longs my soul for you, O God.  
My soul does thirst for my living God,  
when shall I come to see your face?

2. My tears have fed me day and night,  
while some have said "Where is your God?"  
But I recall, as my soul pours dry,  
the days of praise within your house.

3. Why do I mourn and toil within,  
when it is mine to hope in God?  
I shall again sing praise to him,  
he is my help, he is my God. He is my God.

I Heard the Voice of Jesus  
KINGSFOLD

1. I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
“Come unto me and rest;  
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down  
Thy head upon my breast.”  
I came to Jesus as I was,  
So weary, worn and sad;  
I found in him a resting place,  
And he has made me glad.

2. I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
“Behold, I freely give  
The living water; thirsty one,  
Stoop down, and drink, and live.”  
I came to Jesus, and I drank  
Of that lifegiving stream;  
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,  
And now I live in him.

3. I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
“I am this dark world’s light;  
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,  
And all thy day be bright.”  
I looked to Jesus, and I found  
In him my star, my sun;  
And in that light of life I’ll walk  
Till traveling days are done.

Text: CMD; Horatius Bonar, 1808–1889, alt. Music: trad. English  
melody, adapt. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872–1958.

St. Francis de Sales Church

Sherman Oaks, California

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