

1. Ho - ly Bi - ble! Book di - vine! Pre - cious trea - sure, thou art mine!
 2. Mine to chide me when I rove; Mine to show a Sav - iour's love;
 3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, If the Ho - ly Spir - it bless;
 4. Mine to tell of joys to come, In the saints' e - ter - nal home:

Mine to tell me whence I came; Mine to teach me what I am;
 Mine to guide my way - ward feet; Mine to judge, con - demn, ac - quit;
 Mine to show by liv - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death;
 O thou ho - ly Book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine!

220

I Love the Sacred Book

Hamburg. L.M.

THOMAS KELLY

GREGORIAN, arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1824

1. I love the sa - cred book of God, No oth - er can its place sup - ply;
 2. Sweet book! in thee my eyes dis - cern The im - age of my ab - sent Lord;
 3. But while I'm here, thou shalt sup - ply His place, and tell me of His love;
 4. With - in thy sa - cred lids is found A transcript of my Mak - er's will;
 5. Light of the world, thy beams im - part, To lead my feet through life's dark way;

It points me to the saints' a - bode, And bids me from de - struc - tion fly.
 From thy in - struc - tive page I learn The joys His pres - ence will af - ford.
 I'll read with faith's dis - cern - ing eye, And thus par - take of joys a - bove.
 Treasures of knowl - edge here a - bound, The deepest, loft - iest mind to fill.
 O, shine on this be - night - ed heart, Nor let me from thy guid - ance stray.