Holy Bible, Book Divine
DALLAS

1. Holy Bible, book divine, Precious treasure, thou art mine;
2. Mine to chide me when I rove; Mine to show a Savior’s love;
3. Mine to comfort in distress, Suffering in this wilderness;
4. Mine to tell of joys to come, And the rebel sinner’s doom:

Mine to tell me whence I came; Mine to teach me what I am.
Mine thou art to guide and guard; Mine to punish or reward.
Mine to show, by living faith, Man can triumph over death.
Oh, thou holy book divine, Precious treasure, thou art mine.

Words by John Burton
Music by from Maria Luigi Cherubini

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