My Precious Bible

1. Like a star in the morning in its beauty, Like a
2. 'Tis a light in the wilderness of sorrow, And a
3. It shall stand in its beauty and its glory, When the

Sun is the Bible to my soul, Shining clear on the way of earth and the heavens pass away; Ever telling the blessed,

D.S.—I will cling to the dear, old love and duty, As I hasten on my journey to the goal. wondrous story Of the loving Lamb, the only Living Way.

Holy Bible, As I hasten to the City of the King.

Holy Bible! Holy Bible! my precious Bible!
Holy Bible! Holy Bible! precious Bible, book divine!

Words and Music: E. B. Lorenz
My Precious Bible

Gift of God and lamp of life, My beautiful Bible, thou art mine!