O Holy Book!
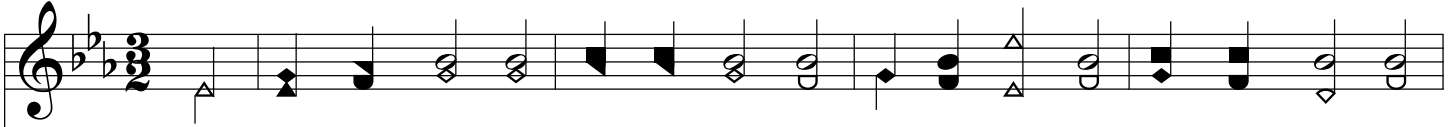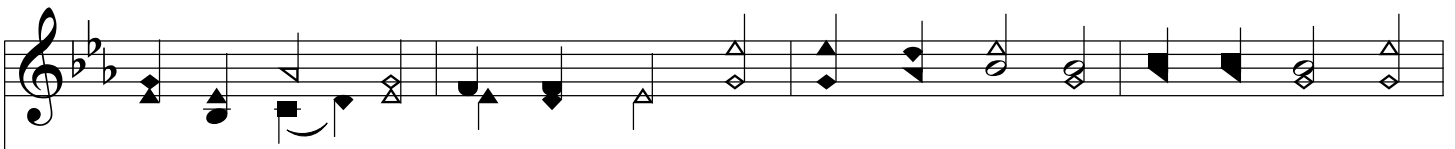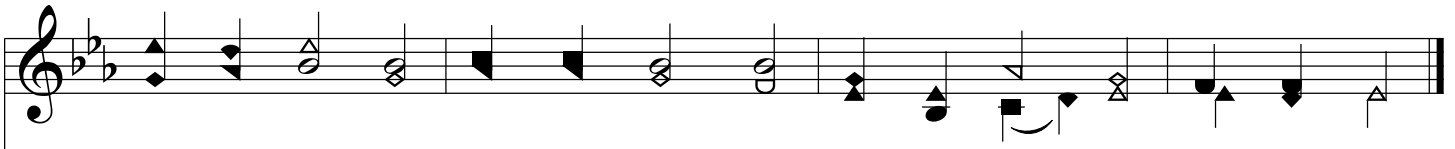
Eb/Eb - DO

1. O ho-ly Book of truth di-vine! E-ter-nal as thy Mak-er's name, E-
2. The dust of time is on thy page, Yet dims no pure and hal-low'd tho't, Yet
3. Thou art the life, the joy, the light, The hope of trust-ing thou-sands here, The
4. No oth-er rule by which to live, No oth-er faith like thine to save; No
5. O won-drous lamp of prom-ise sweet! Thy light il-lumes the trust-ing soul, Thy

ter-nal as thy Mak-er's name; Thru count-less ag-es of de-cline Thy
dims no pure and hal-low'd tho't; In ev-'ry clime, in ev-'ry age Have
hope of trust-ing thou-sands here Whose faith shall find e-ter-nal sight Be-
oth-er faith like thine to save; No oth-er hope and peace can give When
light il-lumes the trust-ing soul With glo-ry that shall be com-plete When

glow-ing truths have stood the same, Thy glow-ing truths have stood the same.
saints thy ho-ly com-fort sought, Have saints thy ho-ly com-fort sought.
yond this drear-y mor-tal sphere, Be-yond this drear-y mor-tal sphere.
near the cold and si-lent grave, When near the cold and si-lent grave.
days and years hare ceased to roll, When days and years hare ceased to roll.

NASHVILLE L. M.

F. E. Belden

Arr. by Lowell Mason