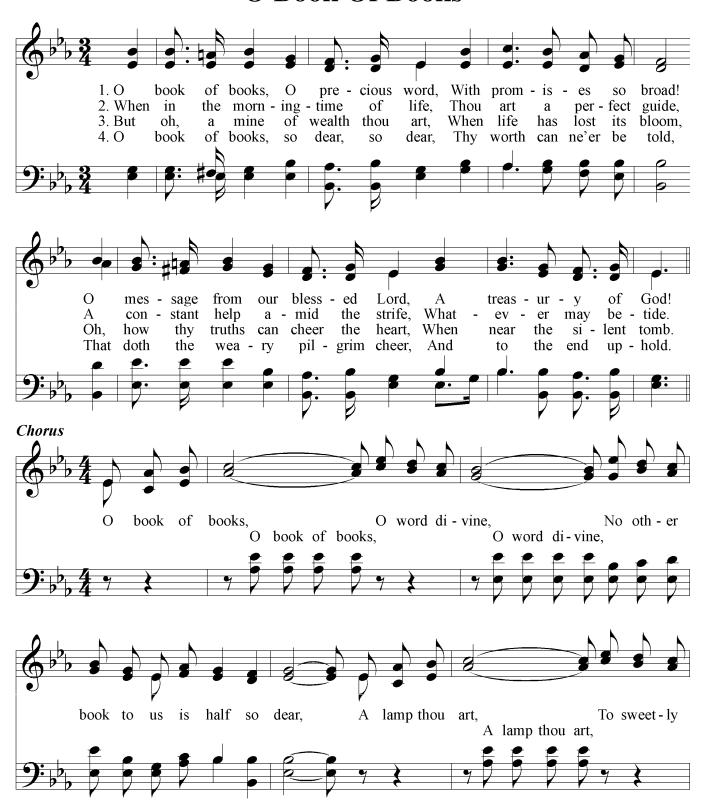# O Book Of Books

1. O book of books, O pre - cious word, With prom - is - es so broad!
2. When in the morn - ing - time of life, Thou art a per - fect guide,
3. But oh, a mine of wealth thou art, When life has lost its bloom,
4. O book of books, so dear, so dear, Thy worth can ne'er be told,

O mes - sage from our bless - ed Lord, A treas - ur - y of God!
A con - stant help a - mid the strife, What - ev - er may be - tide.
Oh, how thy truths can cheer the heart, When near the si - lent tomb.
That doth the wea - ry pil - grim cheer, And to the end up - hold.

Chorus

O book of books, O word di - vine, No oth - er
O book of books, O word di - vine,

book to us is half so dear, A lamp thou art, To sweet - ly
A lamp thou art,

Words by Harriet E. Jones
Music by Fredrick A. Fillmore

O Book Of Books

shine,   Up - on our path - way as we jour - ney here.

To sweet - ly shine,