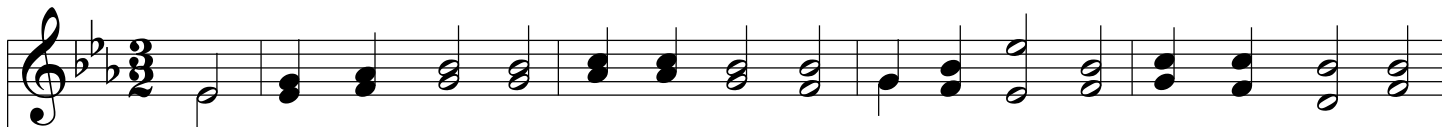
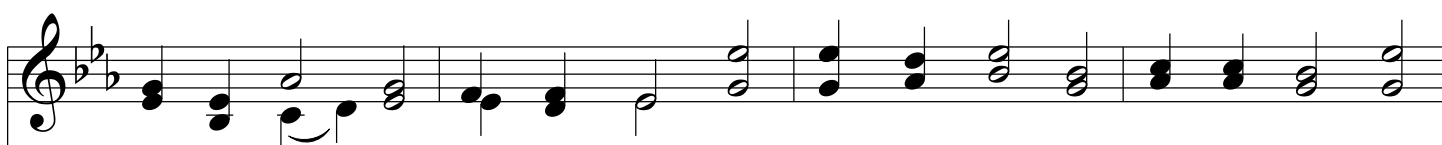
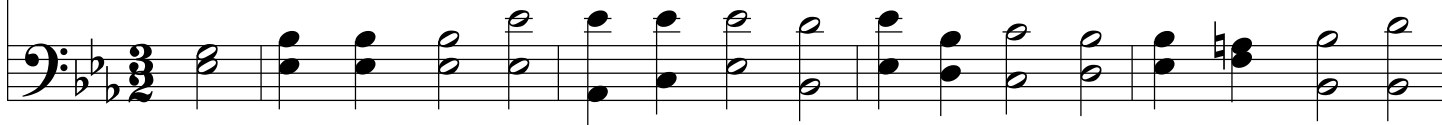


O Holy Book!

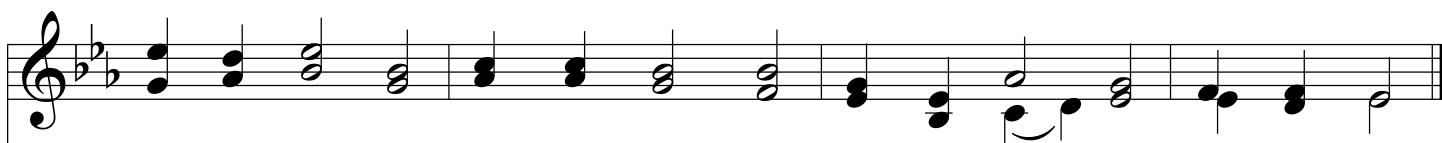
E♭



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.

