

My Mother's Bible



1. There's a dear and pre - cious book, Tho' it's worn and fad - ed now, Which re -
2. There she read of Je - sus' love, As He blest the chil - dren dear, How He
3. Well, those days are past and gone, But their mem - 'ry lin - gers still, And the

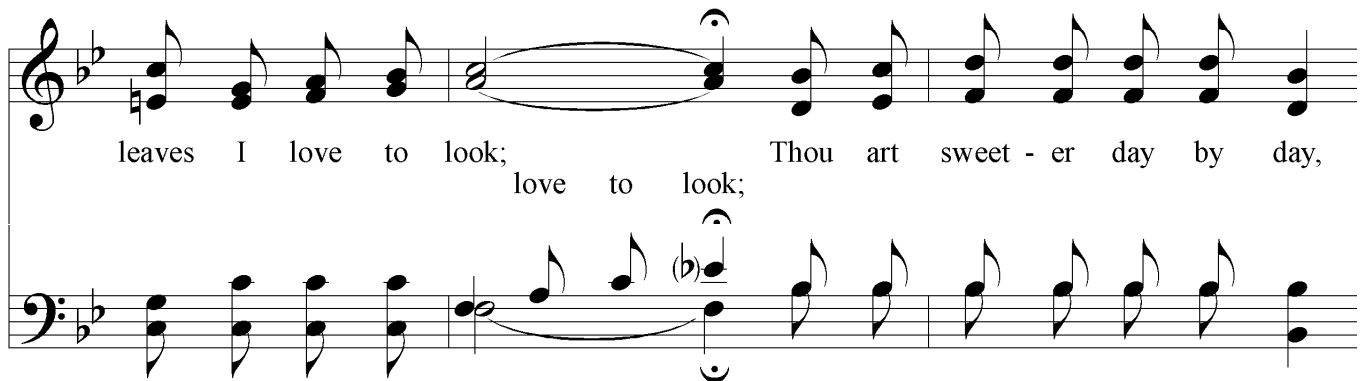
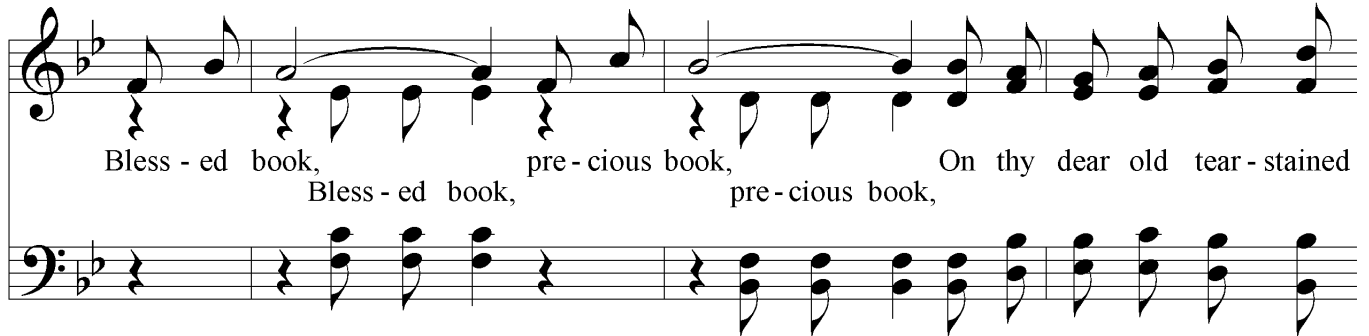


calls the hap - py days of long a - go; When I stood at moth - er's knee,
suf - fered, bled and died up - on the tree; Of His heav - y load of care,
dear old Book each day has been my guide; And I seek to do His will,

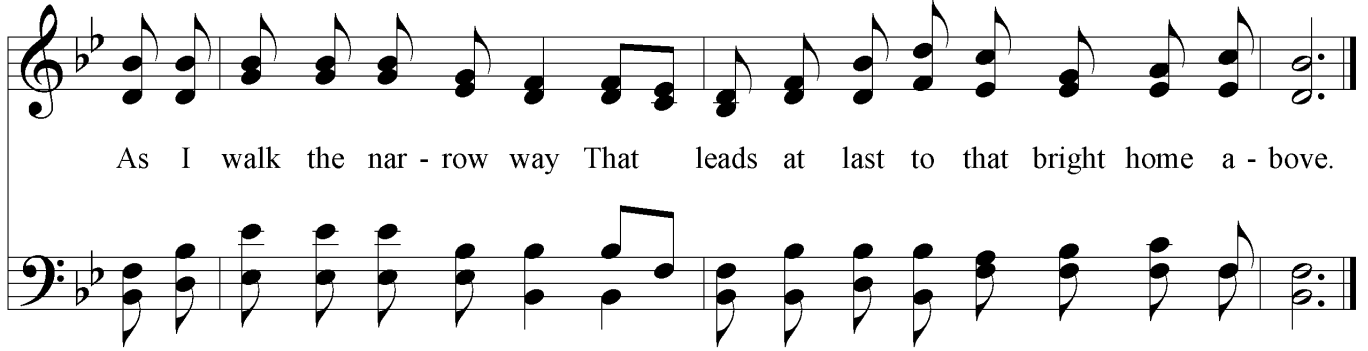


With her hand up - on my brow, And I heard her voice in gen - tle tones and low.
Then she dried my flow - ing tear With her kiss - es as she said it was for me.
As my moth - er taught me then, And ev - er in my heart His words a - bide.

Chorus



My Mother's Bible



As I walk the nar - row way That leads at last to that bright home a - bove.

The image shows a musical score for the hymn "My Mother's Bible". It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a common time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The music is a simple, hymn-like melody with a steady accompaniment.