

'Tis The Bible

1. There's a book which sur-pass-es the sag-es, A vol-ume of wis-dom di-vine;
 2. 'Tis the light which will guide us to glo-ry, The Sword of the Spir-it of might;
 3. It re-veals where a foun-tain is flow-ing Which wash-es the soul from its stain;

And the glo-ry that gleams from its pag-es No splen-dor of earth can out-shine.
 And to dwell on its beau-ti-ful sto-ry Is of heav-en the sweet-est de-light.
 Age and sor-row are com-fort-ed, know-ing With earth they shall part with all pain."

Chorus

'Tis the Bi-ble! the Bi-ble! Our
 'Tis the bless-ed, bless-ed Bi-ble! the bless-ed, bless-ed Bi-ble! Our

guid-ing star that leads from earth to heav'n; The Bi-ble! the
 The bless-ed, bless-ed Bi-ble! the

Bi-ble! We love the pre-cious Book of Truth which God has giv'n.
 bless-ed, bless-ed Bi-ble! We