Give Me The Bible

1. Give me the Bible, star of gladness gleaming, To cheer the wand'r-er lone and tempest-tossed; No storm can hide that radiance peaceful beam-ing, filled my soul with fear; Give me the pre-cious words by Je-sus spo-ken, of these realms be-low; That lamp of safe-ty o'er the gloom shall bright-en, by the o-pen grave; Show me the light from heav-en's shin-ing por-tal,

2. Give me the Bible when my heart is bro-ken, When sin and grief have Since Je-sus came to seek and save the lost. Hold up faith's lamp to show my Sav-ior near. That lamp a-lone the path of peace can show. Give me the Bi-ble, Show me the glo-ry gild-ing Jor-dan's wave.

3. Give me the Bible, all my steps en-light-en, Teach me the dan-ger Holy mes-sage shin-ing; Thy light shall guide me in the nar-row way; Pre-cept and prom-ise, law and love com-bin-ing, Till night shall van-ish in e-ter-nal day.

4. Give me the Bible, lamp of life im-mortal, Hold up that splen-dor