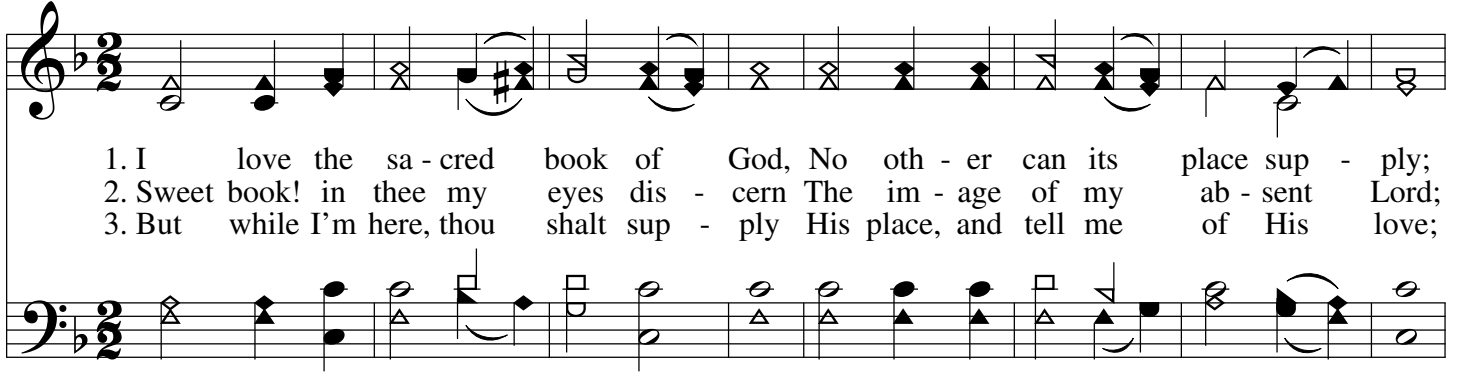
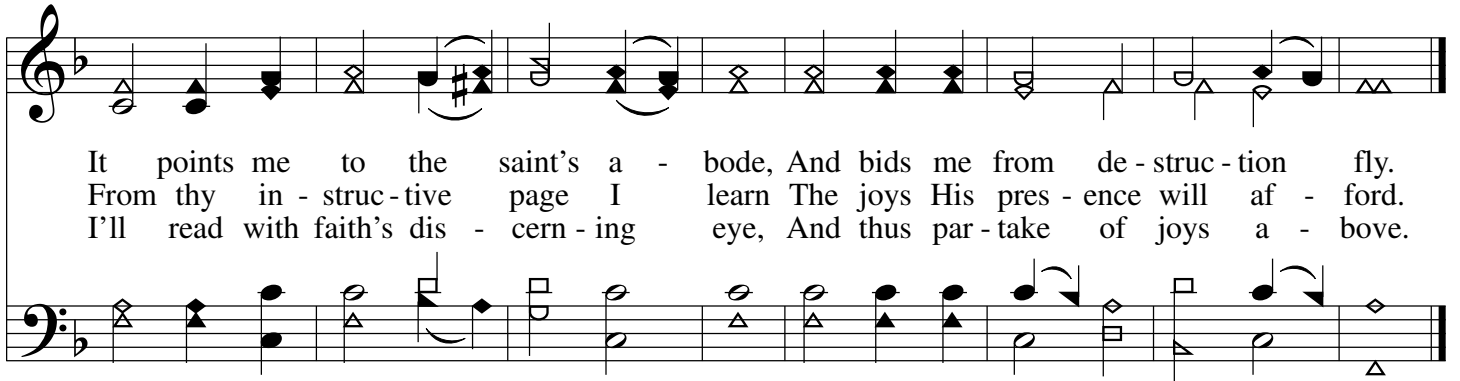


The Sacred Book

F/F - DO



1. I love the sa - cred book of God, No oth - er can its place sup - ply;
2. Sweet book! in thee my eyes dis - cern The im - age of my ab - sent Lord;
3. But while I'm here, thou shalt sup - ply His place, and tell me of His love;



It points me to the saint's a - bode, And bids me from de - struc - tion fly.
From thy in - struc - tive page I learn The joys His pres - ence will af - ford.
I'll read with faith's dis - cern - ing eye, And thus par - take of joys a - bove.