Blessed Bible, How I Love It

GOOD CHEER 8s & 7s D.

1. Bless-ed Bi-ble, how I love it! How it doth my bos-om cheer!

2. Yes, I'll to my bos-om press thee, Pre-ci-ous word! I'll hide thee here!

3. Yes, sweet Bi-ble! I will hide thee Deep, yes, deep-er in this heart!

What hath earth like this to cov-et? Oh, what stores of wealth are here!
Sure my ver-y heart will bless thee, For thou ev-er say'st, "Good cheer!"
Thou thru all my life wilt guide me, And in death we will not part!

Man was lost and doomed to sor-row, Not one ray of light or bliss
Speak, my heart, and tell thy pon-d'ring's, Tell how far thy rov-ings led,
Part in death! no, nev-er, nev-er! Thru death's vale I'll lean on thee;

Could he from earth's trea-ures bor-row, Till his way was cheered by this.
When this book bro't back thy wan-d'rings, Speak-ing life as from the dead.
And in bright-er worlds, for-ev-er, Sweet-er far thy truths shall be.

Words: Phoebe Palmer
Music: Jay Deavereaux