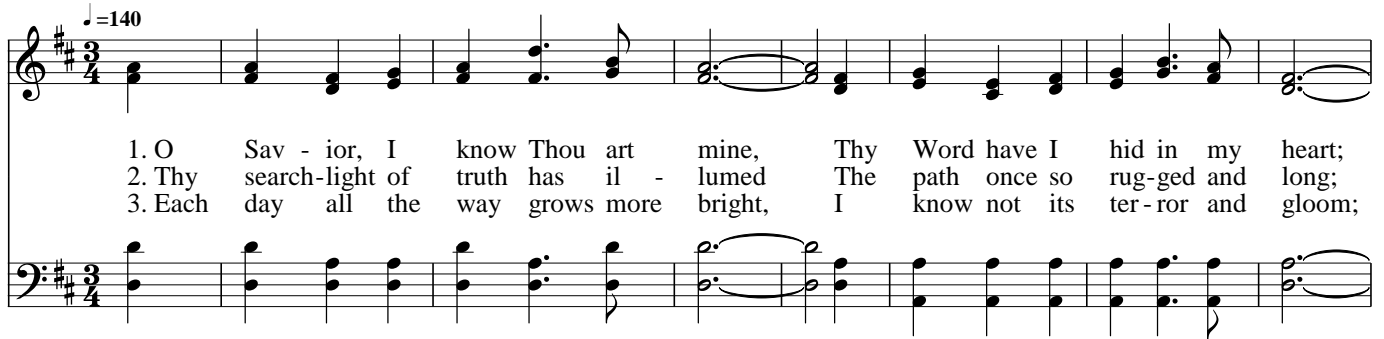


The Bible

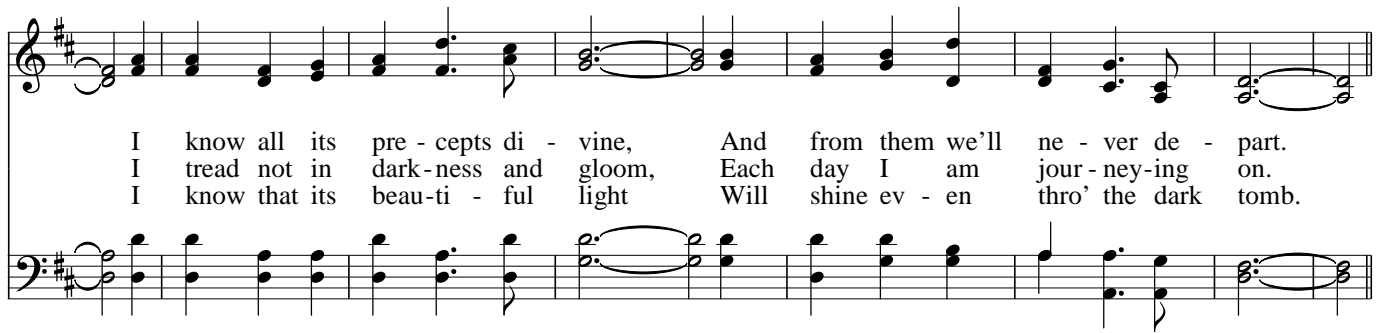
C. L. Eby, 1894

A. F. Atkin

♩ = 140




1. O Sav - ior, I know Thou art mine, Thy Word have I hid in my heart;
2. Thy search-light of truth has il - lumed The path once so rug-ged and long;
3. Each day all the way grows more bright, I know not its ter - ror and gloom;

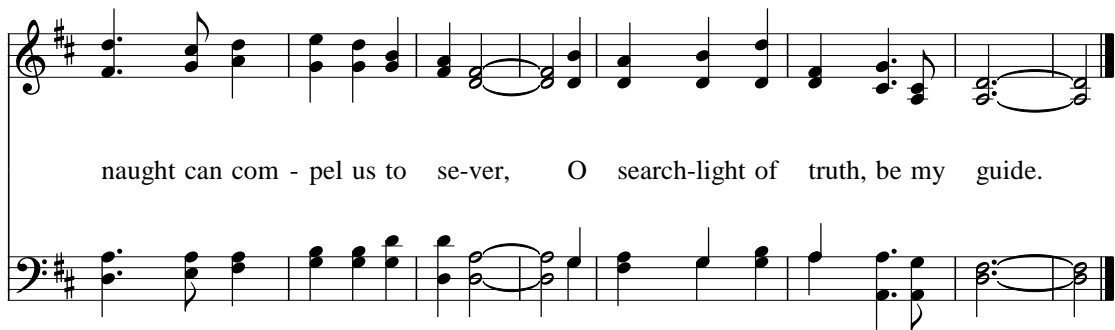


I know all its pre - cepts di - vine, And from them we'll ne - ver de - part.
I tread not in dark-ness and gloom, Each day I am jour - ney-ing on.
I know that its beau-ti - ful light Will shine ev - en thro' the dark tomb.

Refrain



Then give me the Bi-ble for - ev - er; Its truth in my heart now I hide; There's



naught can com - pel us to se-ver, O search-light of truth, be my guide.