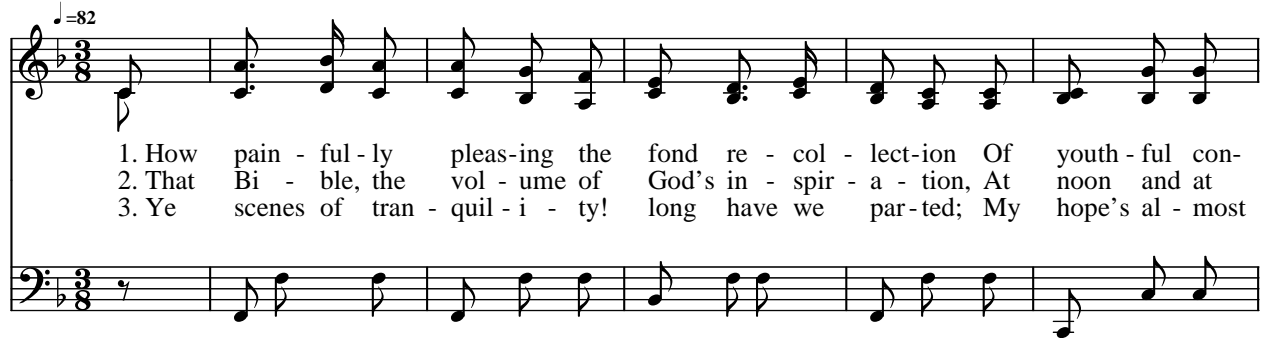


# The Family Bible

Martin Dakin, 1879

Alonzo Judson Abbey

$\text{♩} = 82$



1. How pain - ful - ly pleas - ing the fond re - col - lect - ion Of youth - ful con -  
2. That Bi - ble, the vol - ume of God's in - spir - a - tion, At noon and at  
3. Ye scenes of tran - quil - i - ty! long have we par - ted; My hope's al - most



- nect - ions and in - no - cent joy! When blest with pa - rent - al ad -  
ev - ening could give us de - light; And the prayer of our sire was a  
gone, and my par - ents no more; In sor - row and sad - ness I



- vice and af - fect - ion; Sur - round - ed with mer - cies, with peace from on high. I  
sweet in - vo - ca - tion, For mer - cy by day and for safe - ty thro' night; Our  
live brok - en - heart - ed, And wan - der un - known on a far dis - tant shore; Yet,



still view the chairs of my sire and my mo - ther, The seats of their  
hymns of thanks - giv - ing with har - mo - ny swell - ing All warm from the  
how can I doubt my dear Sav - ior's pro - tect - ion, For - get - ful of



off - spring as ranged on each hand; And that rich - est of books, which ex-  
 hearts of that fam - i - ly band, Half raised us from earth to that  
 gifts from His boun - ti - ful hand! Oh! let me with pa - tience en-



- celled ev - ery o - ther, The fam - i - ly Bi - ble, which lay on the stand.  
 rap - tur - ous dwell - ing Des - cribed in the Bi - ble that lay on the stand. The  
 - dure His cor - rect - ion, And think of the Bi - ble that lay on the stand.



old fa - shioned Bi - ble, the dear, bless - ed Bi - ble, The fam - i - ly Bi - ble which lay on the



stand.

