

# My Mother's Bible

Milan Bertrand Williams, 1893

Charles Davis Tillman

$\text{♩} = 103$

1. There's a dear and pre - cious Book, Though it's worn and fad - ed now, Which re -  
 2. As she read the sto - ries o'er Of those migh - ty men of old, O - f

3. Then she read of Je - sus' love, As He blessed the child - ren dear, How He  
 4. Well, those days are past and gone, But their mem - ory ling - ers still And the

- calls those hap - py days of long a - go, When I stood at mo - ther's knee, With her  
 Jo - seph and of Dan - iel and their trials, O - f li - ttle Da - vid bold, Who be -  
 suf - fered, bled and died up - on the tree; Of His hea - vy load of care, Then she  
 dear old Book each day has been my guide; And I seek to do His will, As my

*Fine Refrain*

hand up - on my brow, And I heard her voice in gen - tle tones and low.  
 - came a king at last, O - f Sa - tan and his ma - ny wick - ed wiles. Bless - ed Book, pre - cious  
 walk the nar - row way, Tha - t leads at last to that bright home a - bove.  
 dried my flow - ing tears With her kiss - es, as she said it was for me.  
 mo - ther taught me then, A - nd e - ver in my heart His Words a - bide.

*D.S. al Fine*

Book, On thy dear old tear stained leaves I love to look; Thou art sweet - er day by day,