

The Book

Mrs. J. M. Hunter, 1923

John F. Noah

♩=92

1. There is a book, a book more blest, Than all the books by earth pos-
2. That pre - cious Book my mo - ther read, Ac - cept - ing ev - ery word it
3. 'Twas fa - ther's com - pass and his chart, He stored its teach - ings in his
4. This Book shall be my com - fort, too, Till life's brief jour - ney here is

- sessed; Its truth and pre - cepts e'er a - bide, It is the Christ-ian's on - ly
said; And thru it she has reached the land, Where saints a - bide at God's right
heart; And when he came to death's dark vale, It was the light which did not
thru; And then, up there, I will ac - cord My praise to God for His dear

Refrain

guide.
hand. O Book of life! O Book di - vine! How bright-ly
fail. O Book of life! O Book di - vine!
Word.

thy dear pag - es shine! Thou point-est out the heav'n-ly
How bright-ly thy dear pag-es shine! Thou point-est out

way That leads to God's e - ter - nal day.
the heav'n-ly way That leads to God's e - ter - nal day.