

# The Bible in the Cabin by the Sea

Winston Cornelius Hafley, 1900

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♩ = 93

1. There is a pre - cious vol - ume all fin - ger worn and old, In the  
 2. How oft - en I have list - ened at the tem - pest howl and rave, Round that  
 3. How oft - en, O how oft - en, she read the glow - ing word, Read a  
 4. There is no o - ther vol - ume so pre - cious as this book; It

lit - tle log ca - bin by the sea; It is the old, old Bi - ble, more pre -  
 lit - tle log ca - bin by the sea; While my mo - ther read of Je - sus who  
 mes - sage from the pre - cious word of God; It told of faith - ful Dan - iel who trust -  
 tells me how in liv - ing how to die; It tells me of that ci - ty, O

*Refrain*

- cious now than gold, 'Tis the Bi - ble that my mo - ther gave to me.  
 walked up - on the wave, How Je - sus calmed the storm - y Gal - i - lee.  
 - ed in the Lord, While she led me in the path - way that he trod. 'Tis the  
 won - drous, won - drous book, And that I'll meet the loved ones by and by.

old pre - cious Bi - ble, bless - ed Bi - ble, That she read in the ca - bin by the sea; 'Tis the

old fa - shioned Bi - ble, the old pre - cious Bi - ble, 'Tis the Bi - ble that my mo - ther gave to me.