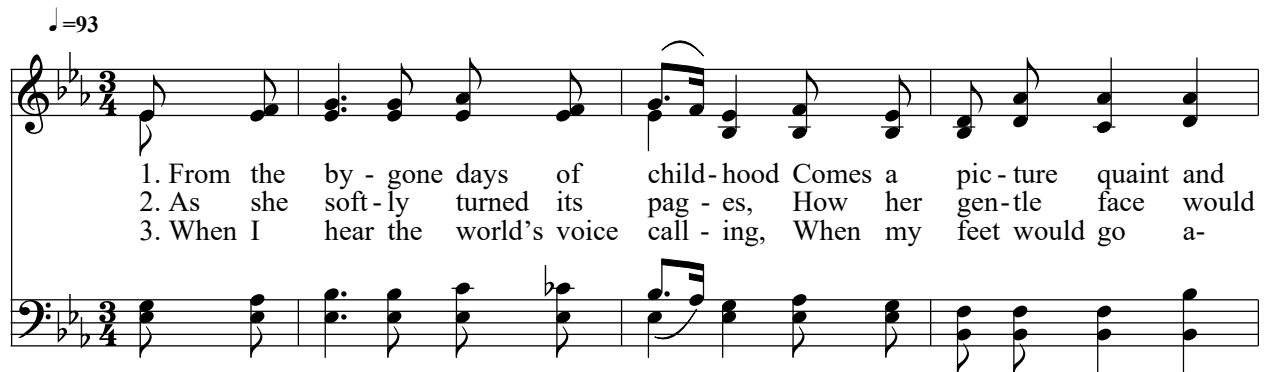


Mother and the Book of God

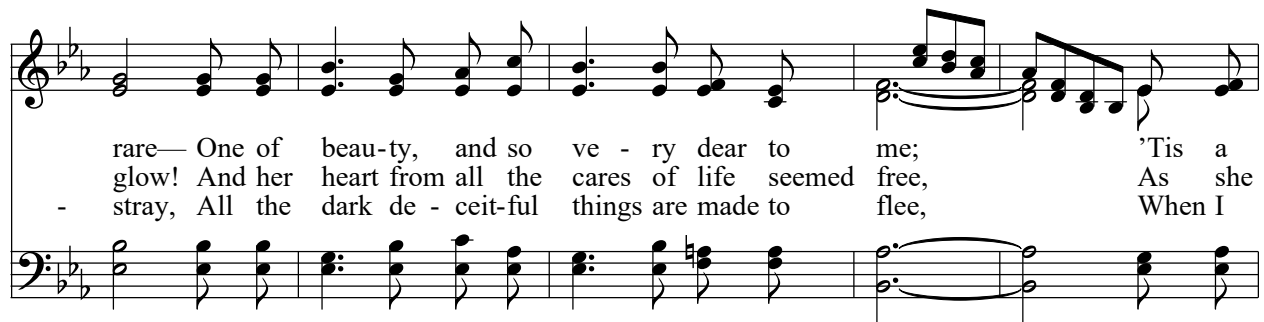
E. C. Baird, 1925

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel

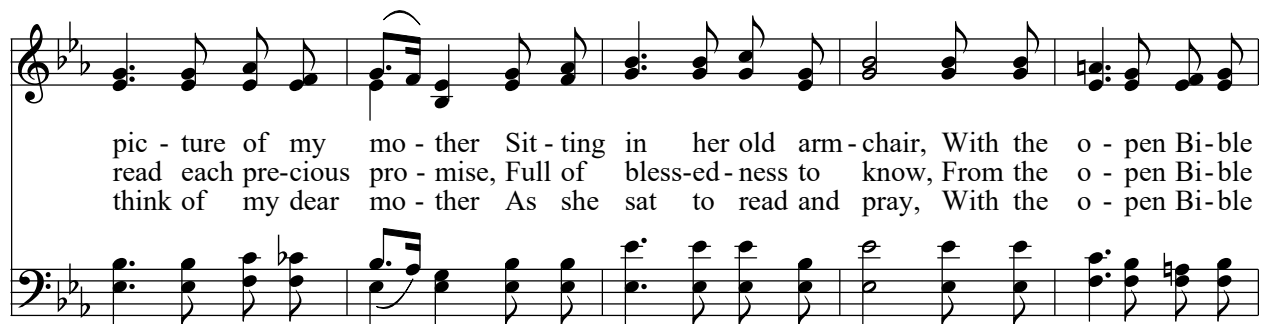
♩=93



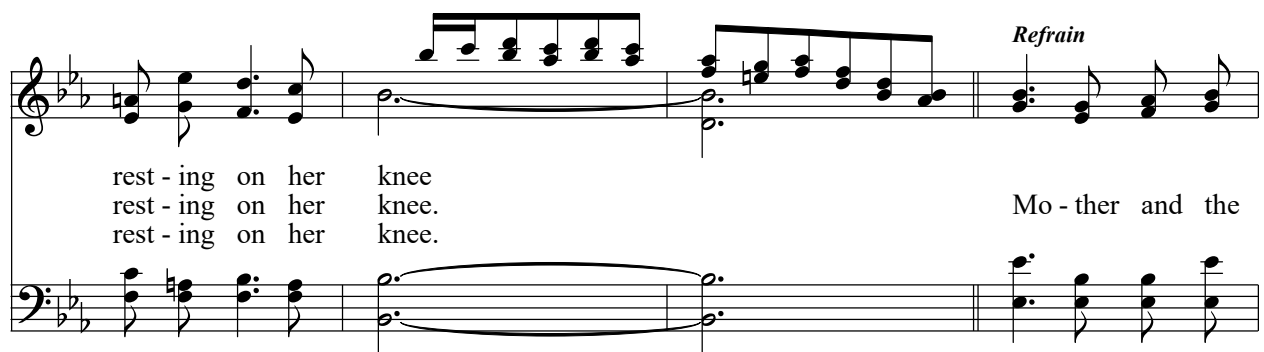
1. From the by - gone days of child - hood Comes a pic - ture quaint and
2. As she soft - ly turned its pag - es, How her gen - tle face would
3. When I hear the world's voice call - ing, When my feet would go a -



rare— One of beau - ty, and so ve - ry dear to me; 'Tis a
glow! And her heart from all the cares of life seemed free, As she
- stray, All the dark de - ceit - ful things are made to flee, When I



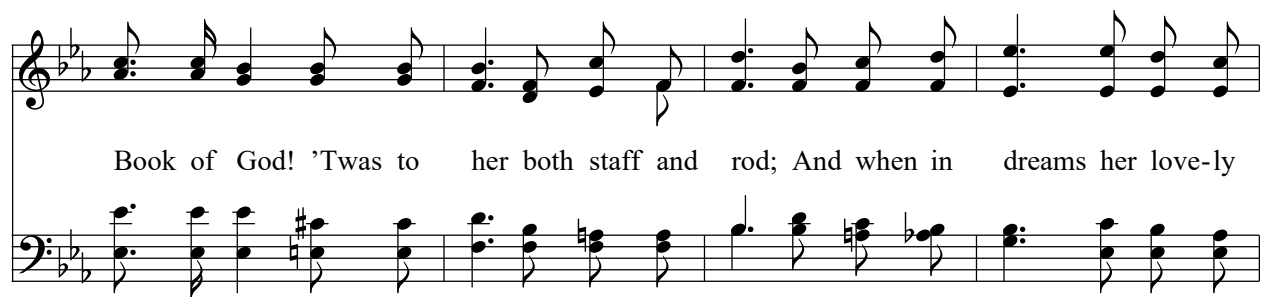
pic - ture of my mo - ther Sit - ting in her old arm - chair, With the o - pen Bi - ble
read each pre - cious pro - mise, Full of bless - ed - ness to know, From the o - pen Bi - ble
think of my dear mo - ther As she sat to read and pray, With the o - pen Bi - ble



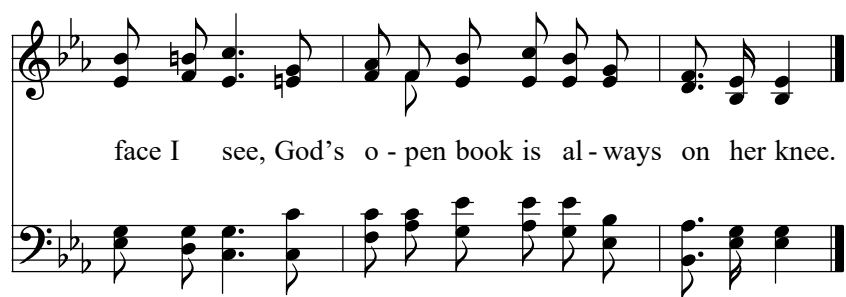
rest - ing on her knee
rest - ing on her knee.
rest - ing on her knee.

Refrain

Mo - ther and the



Book of God! 'Twas to her both staff and rod; And when in dreams her love-ly



face I see, God's o - pen book is al - ways on her knee.