

Give Me the Bible

Priscilla Jane Owens, 1883

Edmund Simon Lorenz

$\text{♩} = 110$

1. Give me the Bi-ble, star of glad-ness gleam-ing, To cheer the wand-'rer
2. Give me the Bi-ble, when my heart is brok-en, When sin and grief have
3. Give me the Bi-ble, all my steps en-light-en, Teach me the dan-ger
4. Give me the Bi-ble, lamp of life im-mor-tal, Hold up that splen-dor

lone and tem-pest tossed; No storm can hide that rad-iance peace-ful beam-ing,
filled my soul with fear; Give me the pre-cious words by Je-sus spoke-n,
of these realms be-low; That lamp of safe-ty o'er the gloom shall bright-en,
by the o-pen grave; Show me the light from heav-en's shin-ing por-tal,

Refrain

Since Je-sus came to seek and save the lost.
Hold up faith's lamp to show my Sav-ior near. Give me the Bi-ble,
That light a-lone the path of peace can show.
Show me the glor-y gild-ing Jor-dan's wave.

ho-ly mes-sage shin-ing; Thy light shall guide me in the nar-row way; Pre-cept and prom-ise,

law and love com-bin-ing, Till night shall van-ish in e-ter-nal day.