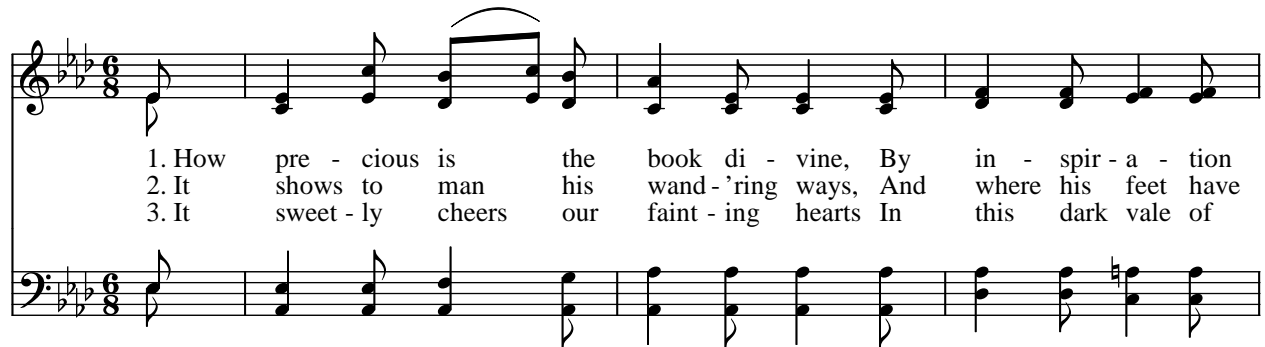


How Precious Is the Book Divine

John Fawcett, 1782

Fred C. Pullin, 1903



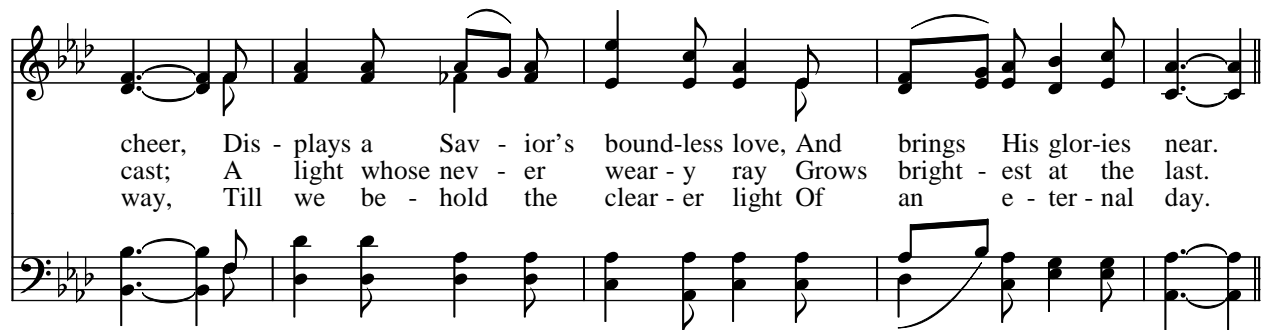
1. How pre - cious is the book di - vine, By in - spir - a - tion
2. It shows to man his wand - 'ring ways, And where his feet have
3. It sweet - ly cheers our faint - ing hearts In this dark vale of



giv'n; Bright as a lamp its pag - es shine To guide our souls to
trod; And brings to view the match - less grace Of a for - giv - ing
tears; Life, light and joy it still im - parts, And quells our ris - ing



Heav'n. Its light de - scend - ing from a - bove, Our gloom - y world to
God. O'er all the straight and nar - row way Its rad - iant beams are
fears. This lamp, through all the ted - ious night Of life, shall guide our



cheer, Dis - plays a Sav - ior's bound - less love, And brings His glor - ies near.
cast; A light whose nev - er wear - y ray Grows bright - est at the last.
way, Till we be - hold the clear - er light Of an e - ter - nal day.

Refrain

Oh pre-cious book of light and life Thou source of truth and love, In Thee we view God's



match-less grace, And all His good-ness prove, Oh pre-cious book whose



light e'er shines With bright and cheer-ing ray, To guide our souls un - til the dawn Of



the e-ter-nal day.

