

# Thy Word Is Like A Garden, Lord

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1.) Thy Word is like a gar - den, Lord, With flo - wers bright and fair;  
2.) Thy Word is like a star - ry host: A thou - sand rays of light  
3.) Oh, may I love Thy pre - cious Word, May I ex - plore the mine,

And ev - 'ry one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there.  
Are seen to guard the trav - el - er, And make his path - way bright.  
May I its fra - grant flo - wers glean, May Light up - on me shine!

Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine, And je - wels rich and rare  
Thy Word is like an ar - mor - y, Where sol - diers may re - pair,  
Oh, may I find my ar - mor there! Thy Word, my trust - y sword,

Are hid - den in its might - y depths For ev - 'ry search - er there.  
And find, for life's long bat - tle - day, All need - ful weap - ons there.  
I'll learn to fight with ev - 'ry foe The bat - tle of the Lord.