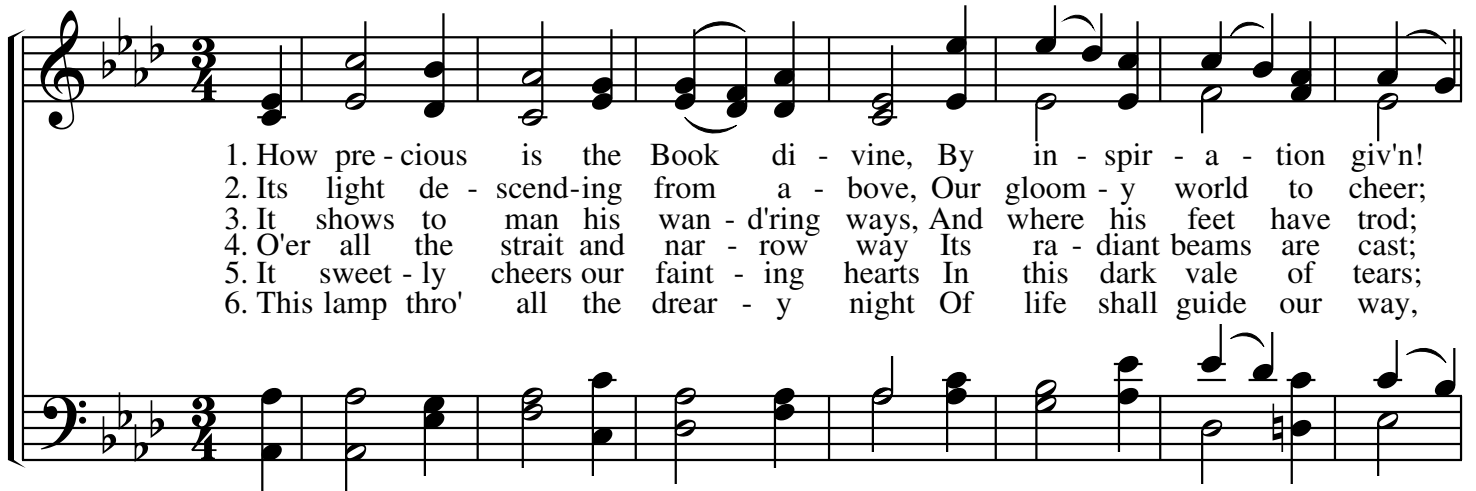


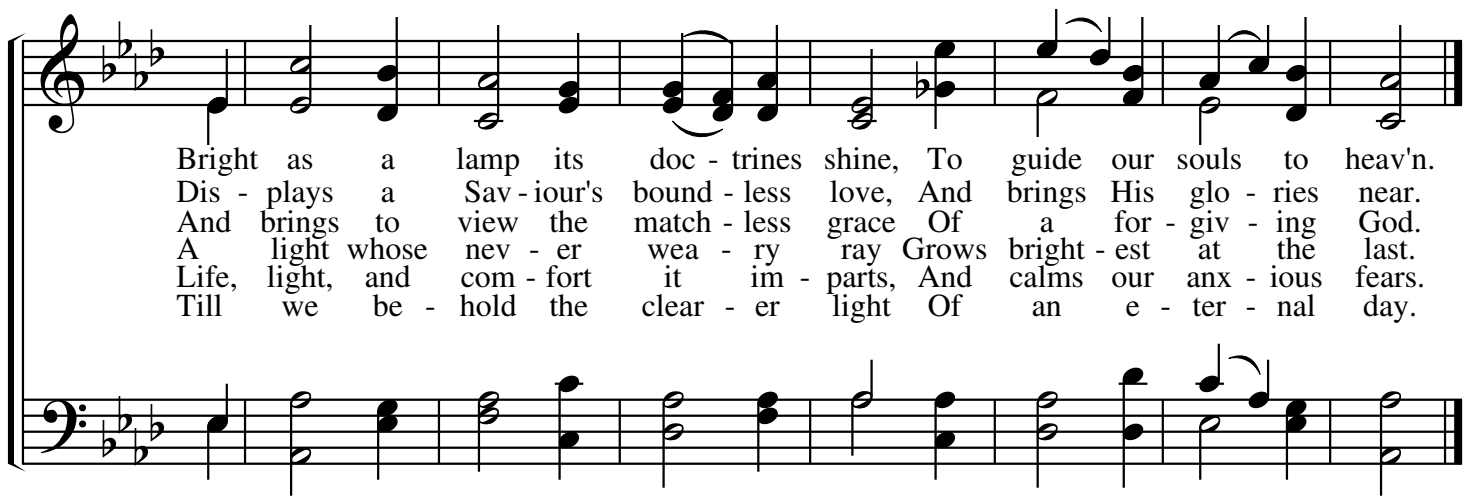
How Precious Is The Book Divine

John Fawcett

James Welch



1. How pre - cious is the Book di - vine, By in - spir - a - tion giv'n!
2. Its light de - scend - ing from a - bove, Our gloom - y world to cheer;
3. It shows to man his wan - d'ring ways, And where his feet have trod;
4. O'er all the strait and nar - row way Its ra - diant beams are cast;
5. It sweet - ly cheers our faint - ing hearts In this dark vale of tears;
6. This lamp thro' all the drear - y night Of life shall guide our way,



Bright as a lamp its doc - trines shine, To guide our souls to heav'n.
Dis - plays a Sav - iour's bound - less love, And brings His glo - ries near.
And brings to view the match - less grace Of a for - giv - ing God.
A light whose nev - er wea - ry ray Grows bright - est at the last.
Life, light, and com - fort it im - parts, And calms our anx - ious fears.
Till we be - hold the clear - er light Of an e - ter - nal day.