

# Blessed Bible! How I Love It

"Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee." — Psalm 119:11

Mrs. Phoebe Palmer circa 1864 (St. 1 - 3)


Tune: GLOAMING

Philip Barrett 1859 (St. 4 - 6), alt.

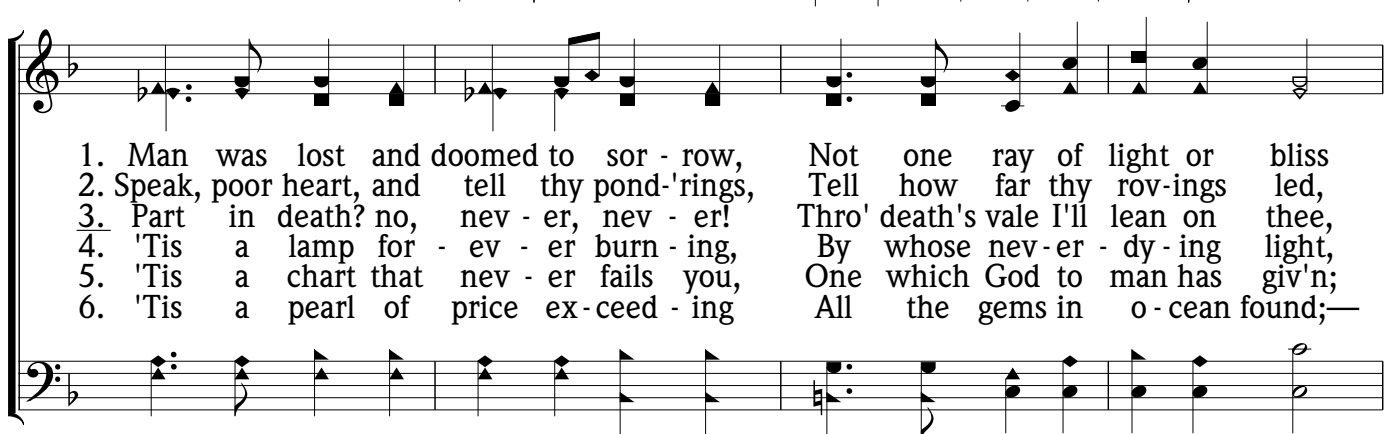
Annie Fortescue Harrison 1877



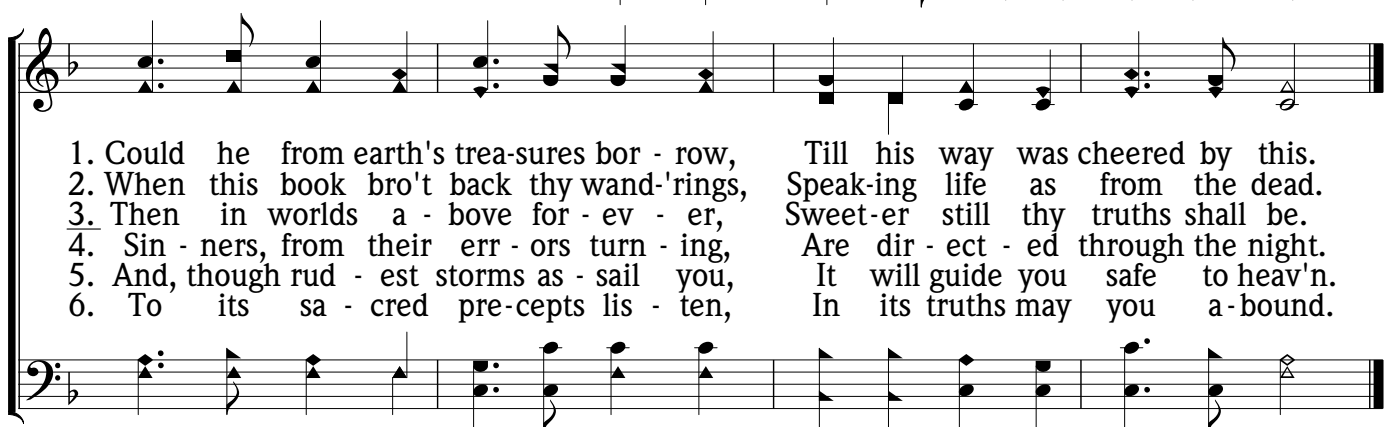
1. Bless-ed Bi - ble! how I love it! How it doth my Spir - it cheer!  
2. Yes, I'll to my bo - som press thee; Pre - cious Word, I'll hide thee here;  
3. Bless-ed Bi - ble! I will hide thee Deep, yes, deep - er in my heart;  
4. 'Tis a foun - tain ev - er burst - ing, Whence the wear - y may ob - tain  
5. 'Tis a mine of rich - est trea - sure, La - den with the pur - est ore;  
6. 'Tis a tree whose fruits un - fail - ing, Cheer and stay the faint - ing soul;



1. What on earth like this to cov - et? O, what stores of wealth are here!  
2. Sure my ver - y heart will bless thee, For thou ev - er say'st "Good cheer!"  
3. Thou thro' all my life wilt guide me, And in death we will not part;  
4. Wa - ter for the soul that's thirst - ing, That it may not thirst a - gain.  
5. And its con - tents, with - out mea - sure, You can nev - er full ex - plore.  
6. And whose leaves, the na - tions heal - ing, Scat - ter joy from pole to pole.



1. Man was lost and doomed to sor - row, Not one ray of light or bliss  
2. Speak, poor heart, and tell thy pond - rings, Tell how far thy rov - ings led,  
3. Part in death? no, nev - er, nev - er! Thro' death's vale I'll lean on thee,  
4. 'Tis a lamp for - ev - er burn - ing, By whose nev - er - dy - ing light,  
5. 'Tis a chart that nev - er fails you, One which God to man has giv'n;  
6. 'Tis a pearl of price ex - ceed - ing All the gems in o - cean found;—



1. Could he from earth's trea - sures bor - row, Till his way was cheered by this.  
2. When this book bro't back thy wand - rings, Speak - ing life as from the dead.  
3. Then in worlds a - bove for - ev - er, Sweet - er still thy truths shall be.  
4. Sin - ners, from their err - ors turn - ing, Are dir - ect - ed through the night.  
5. And, though rud - est storms as - sail you, It will guide you safe to heav'n.  
6. To its sa - cred pre - cepts lis - ten, In its truths may you a - bound.