


# Blessed Bible, How I Love It

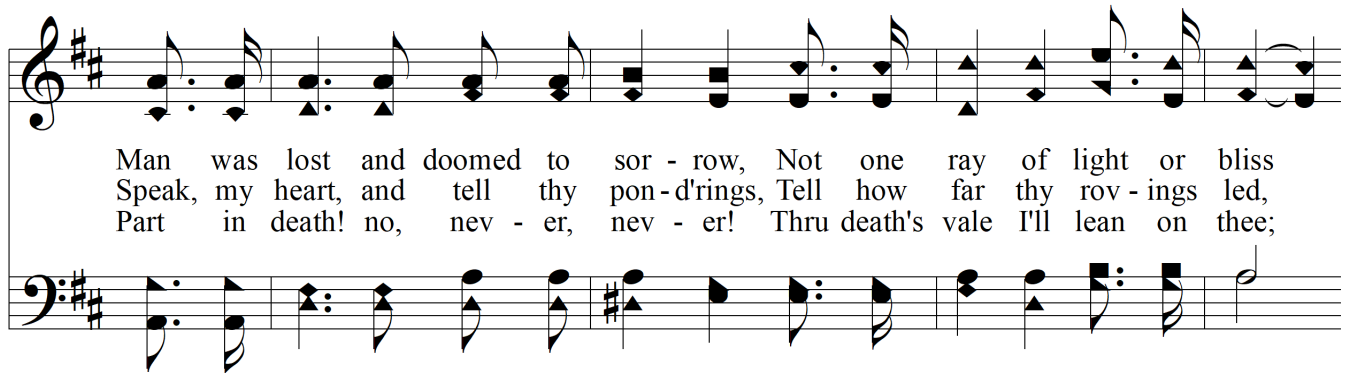
GOOD CHEER 8s & 7s D.



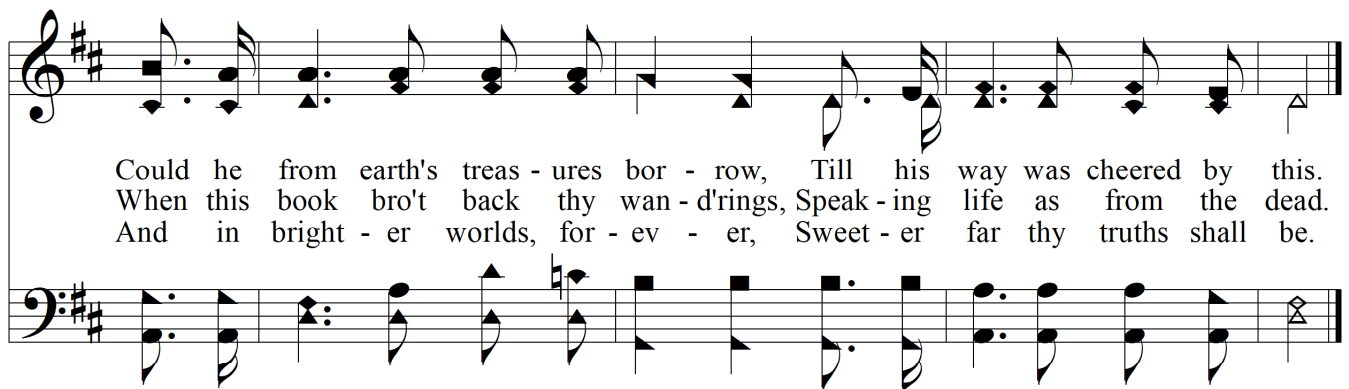
1. Bless - ed Bi - ble, how I love it! How it doth my bos - om cheer!  
2. Yes, I'll to my bos - om press thee, Pre - cious word! I'll hide thee here!  
3. Yes, sweet Bi - ble! I will hide thee Deep, yes, deep - er in this heart!



What hath earth like this to cov - et? Oh, what stores of wealth are here!  
Sure my ver - y heart will bless thee, For thou ev - er say'st, "Good cheer!"  
Thou thru all my life wilt guide me, And in death we will not part!



Man was lost and doomed to sor - row, Not one ray of light or bliss  
Speak, my heart, and tell thy pon - d'rings, Tell how far thy rov - ings led,  
Part in death! no, nev - er, nev - er! Thru death's vale I'll lean on thee;



Could he from earth's treas - ures bor - row, Till his way was cheered by this.  
When this book bro't back thy wan - d'rings, Speak - ing life as from the dead.  
And in bright - er worlds, for - ev - er, Sweet - er far thy truths shall be.