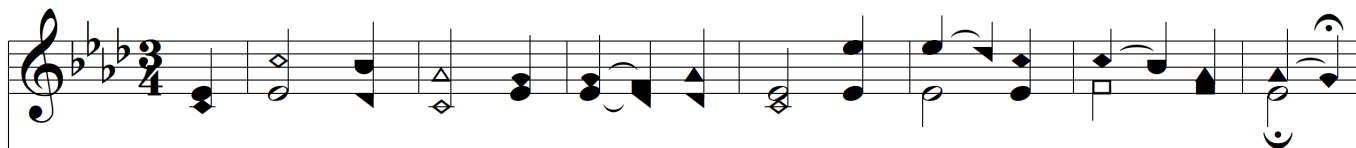
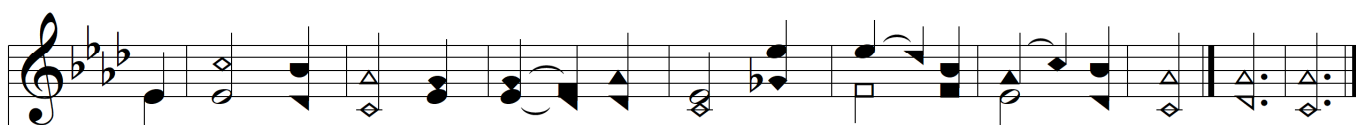
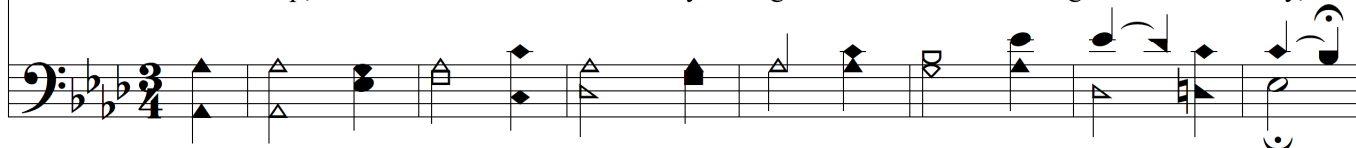


# How Precious Is The Book Divine

BELMONT C. M.



1. How pre - cious is the book di - vine, By in - spi - ra - 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, thru 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 - ior'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 quells our anx - ious fears.  
Till we be - hold the clear - er light Of an e - ter - nal day. A - men.

