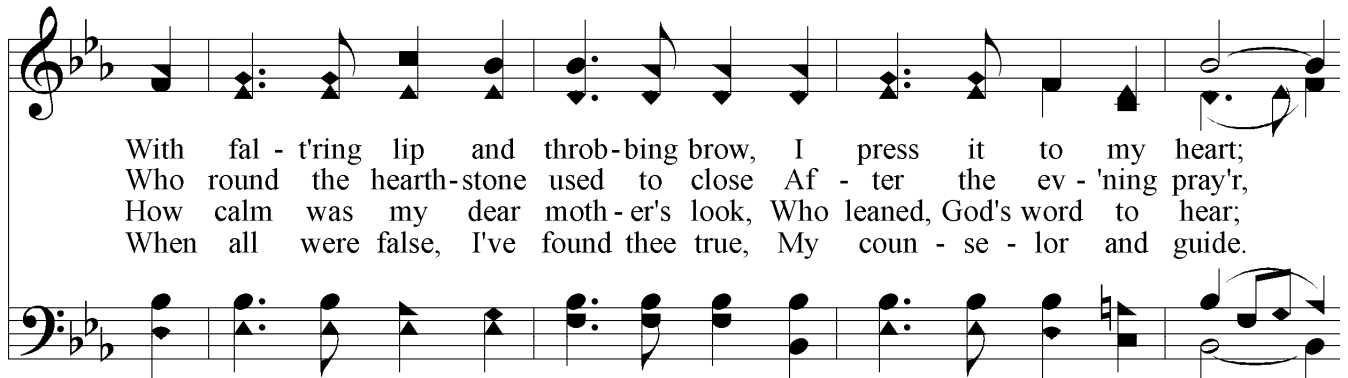


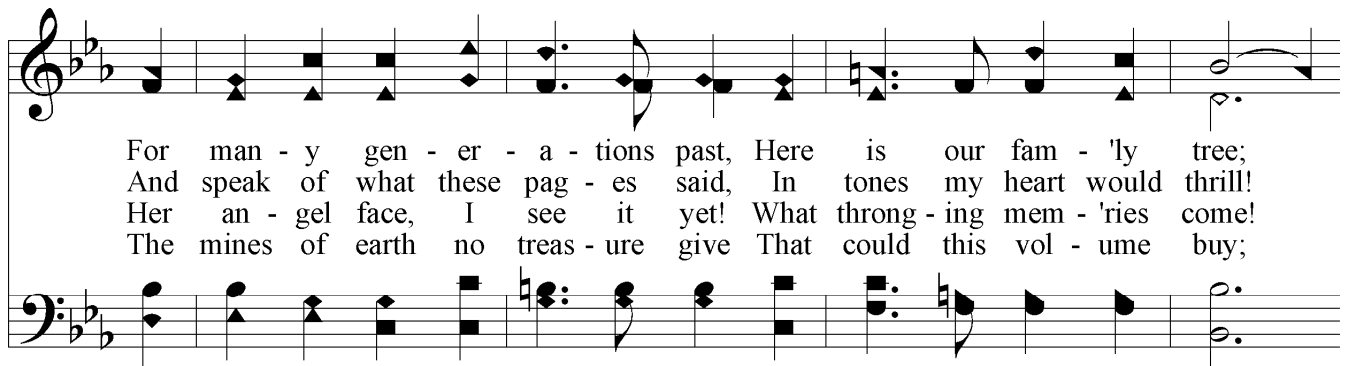
# The Family Bible



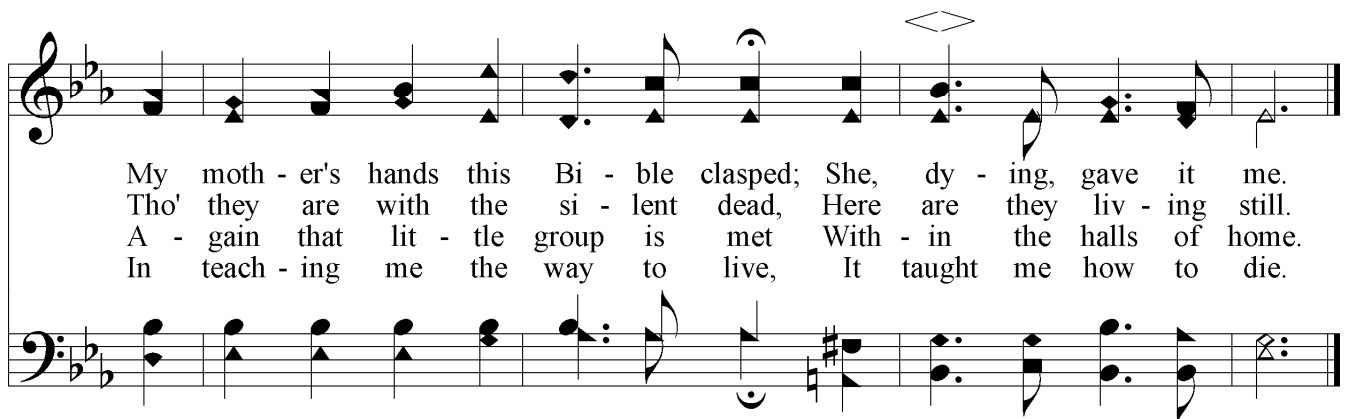
1. This book is all that's left me now! Tears will un - bid - den start;  
2. Ah! well do I re - mem - ber those Whose names these re - cords bear,  
3. My fa - ther read this ho - ly book To broth - ers, sis - ters dear;  
4. Thou tru - est friend man ev - er knew, Thy con - stan - cy I've tried;



With fal - tring lip and throb - bing brow, I press it to my heart;  
Who round the hearth - stone used to close Af - ter the ev - ning pray'r,  
How calm was my dear moth - er's look, Who leaned, God's word to hear;  
When all were false, I've found thee true, My coun - se - lor and guide.



For man - y gen - er - a - tions past, Here is our fam - 'ly tree;  
And speak of what these pag - es said, In tones my heart would thrill!  
Her an - gel face, I see it yet! What throng - ing mem - 'ries come!  
The mines of earth no treas - ure give That could this vol - ume buy;



My moth - er's hands this Bi - ble clasped; She, dy - ing, gave it me.  
Tho' they are with the si - lent dead, Here are they liv - ing still.  
A - gain that lit - tle group is met With - in the halls of home.  
In teach - ing me the way to live, It taught me how to die.