

How Precious Is The Book

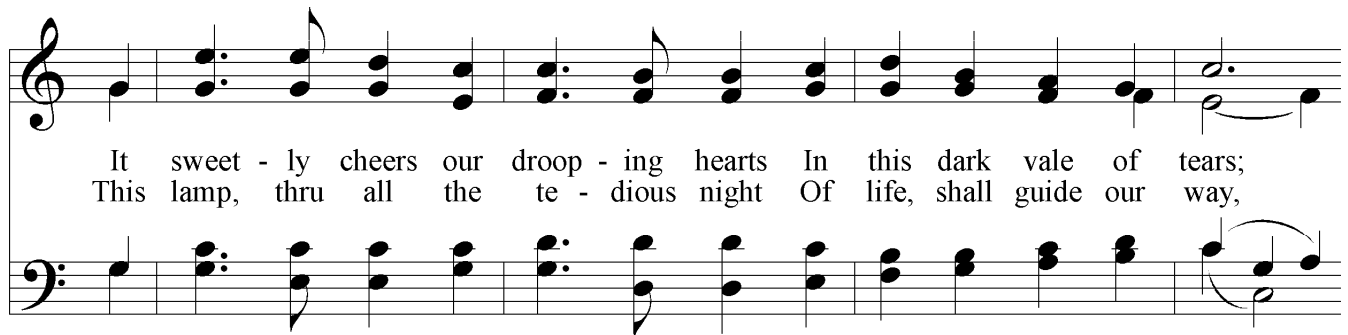
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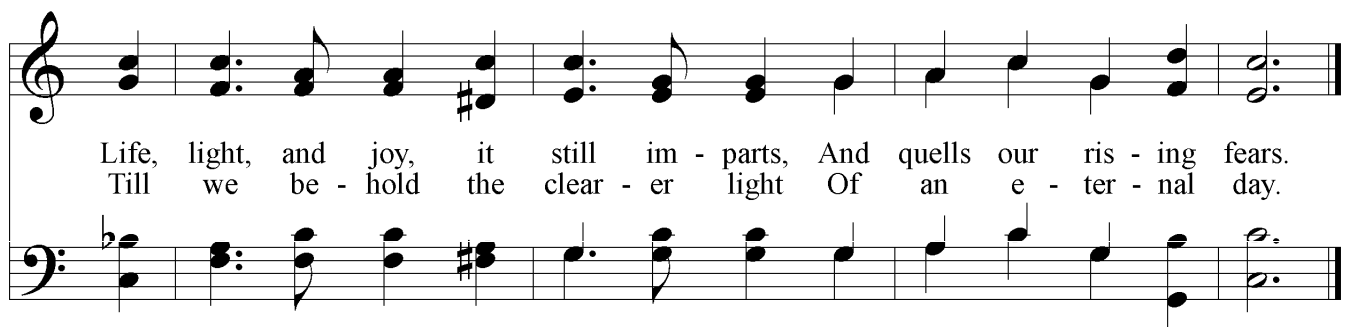
1. How pre - cious is the book di - vine, By in - spi - ra - tion giv'n!
2. O'er all the straight and nar - row way Its ra - diant beams are cast;



Bright as a lamp its pre - cepts shine, To guide our souls to heav'n.
A light whose ev - er - cheer - ing ray Grows bright - er at the last.



It sweet - ly cheers our droop - ing hearts In this dark vale of tears;
This lamp, thru all the te - dious night Of life, shall guide our way,



Life, light, and joy, it still im - parts, And quells our ris - ing fears.
Till we be - hold the clear - er light Of an e - ter - nal day.