

# The Bible

Cary Lincoln Eby, 1894

Angelo Fremont Atkin

♩=140

1. O Sav - ior, I know Thou art mine, Thy Word have I hid in my heart; I  
2. Thy search-light of truth has il - lumed The path once so rug-ged and long; I  
3. Each day all the way grows more bright, I know not its ter-ror and gloom; I

*Refrain*  
know all its pre - cepts di - vine, And from them we'll ne - ver de - part.  
tread not in dark-ness and gloom, Each day I am jour - ney-ing on. Then  
know that its beau-ti - ful light Will shine ev - en thro' the dark tomb.

give me the Bi-ble for - ev - er; Its truth in my heart now I hide; There's naught can com -

- pel us to se-ver, O search-light of truth, be my guide.