

How Precious Is the Book Divine

John Fawcett, 1782

Fred C. Pullin, 1903

1. How pre - cious is the book di - vine, By in - spir - a - tion giv'n; Bright
2. It shows to man his wand-'ring ways, And where his feet have trod; And
3. It sweet - ly cheers our faint - ing hearts In this dark vale of tears; Life,

as a lamp its pag - es shine To guide our souls to Heav'n. Its
brings to view the match - less grace Of a for - giv - ing God. O'er
light and joy it still im - parts, And quells our ris - ing fears. This

light de - scend - ing from a - bove, Our gloom - y world to cheer, Dis -
all the straight and nar - row way Its rad - iant beams are cast; A
lamp, through all the ted - ious night Of life, shall guide our way, Till

Refrain
- plays a Sav - ior's bound - less love, And brings His glor - ies near.
light whose nev - er wear - y ray Grows bright - est at the last. Oh
we be - hold the clear - er light Of an e - ter - nal day.



pre-cious book of light and life Thou source of truth and love, In Thee we view God's

match-less grace, And all His good-ness prove, Oh pre-cious book whose light e'er shines With

bright and cheer-ing ray, To guide our souls un - til the dawn Of the e - ter-nal day.