

The Old Book Stands

John Henry Yates, 1898

Lewis Edgar Jones

♩=105

1. From the Word of God light is shin - ing bright - ly out O'er life's
2. All its prom - is - es are more pre - cious, far, than gold, Or than
3. In this pre - cious Book is the dear old sto - ry told, Of the
4. Pre - cious book of life, let us trea - sure each com - mand, Heed - ing

o - cean, temp - est driv'n, Guid - ing past the rocks and the hid - den shoals of doubt To the
pearls from deep - est sea; "Who - so - ev - er will" is the truth it doth un - fold, Pre - cious
Sav - ior and His love; And with joy we read of the streets of pur - est gold, The Je -
ev - ery pre - cept giv'n, Till the strife is o'er and vic - tor - i - ous we stand With the

Refrain

bliss - ful port of Heav'n.
truth for you and me. The old Book stands! O yes, it stands! Firm as a rock 'mid
- ru - sa - lem a - bove.
blood washed throug in Heav'n.

shift - ing sands! Bil - lows may run high; temp - est sweep the sky; Firm - ly the old Book stands!