

I Do Believe the Bible
Francis Blackmer, 1905.

I do believe the Bible, the blessed Word of God,
And close unto its promises I cleave.
It points me to the pathway the saints and martyrs trod,
My Father is its author, and I believe.

Refrain

Yes, I believe the blessed Word of God,
It marks the paths His people all have trod;
The story, from creation, all thro' to "Revelation,"
Bears proof of inspiration, and I believe.

It was my parents' counsel; to them its truths were grand.
And memory oft a picture sweet doth weave
Of that "old-fashioned Bible that lay upon the stand,"
In life, in death, it cheered them, and I believe.

Refrain

I once was lost and dying, in darkness and despair,
And o'er my lost condition long I grieved,
Until I searched the Bible and learned of Jesus there,
Who sweetly blest and saved me when I believed.

Refrain

Bold infidels may cavil, and scorn the blessed Book,
And with their groundless doctrines may deceive;
Still all the while the Bible brings peace to those who look
With faith upon its pages, and I believe.

Refrain