

The Old Book Stands

Words: John Yates, ca. 1898.

Music: Lewis Jones.

From the Word of God light is shining brightly out
O'er life's ocean, tempest driv'n,
Guiding past the rocks and the hidden shoals of doubt
To the blissful port of Heav'n.

Refrain

The old Book stands! O yes, it stands!
Firm as a rock 'mid shifting sands!
Billows may run high, tempests sweep the sky;
Firmly the old Book stands!

All its promises are more precious, far, than gold,
Or than pearls from deepest sea;
"Whosoever will" is the truth it doth unfold,
Precious truth for you and me.

Refrain

In this precious Book is the dear old story told,
Of the Savior and His love;
And with joy we read of the streets of purest gold,
The Jerusalem above.

Refrain

Precious Book of life, let us treasure each command,
Heeding every precept giv'n,
Till the strife is o'er and victorious we stand
With the blood washed throng in Heav'n.

Refrain