

This Is Jesus' Precious Bible
Richard Davies(1833-1877) and Thomas Levi(1825-1916)
From Beethoven.

This is Jesus' precious Bible,
This the gift of God's right hand;
Teaching how to die triumphant,
How to live His pure command;
This reveals the loss we suffered
When in Eden sin enticed;
And it shows the way to glory
If we follow Jesus Christ.

Precious Bible! in my bosom
Thy dear words a home shall find.
Countless blessings are, with beauty,
In Thy promises assigned;
My poor heart once roamed a desert,
Vast and dry, of withered sod,
Till Thy guidance brought me through it
To the living stream of God.

I will hide Thy words within me
Deep, where time cannot delete;
Thou art light upon my pathway,
And a lamp unto my feet;
Friend Thou art on life's long journey
Biding through my hours of care,
And through Heaven's eternal ages
Thou my treasure ever there.