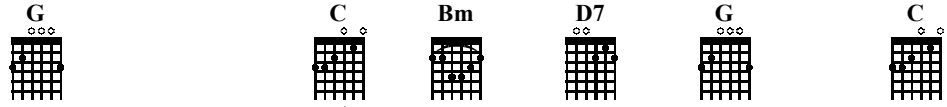



Give Me the Bible


Priscilla J. Owens

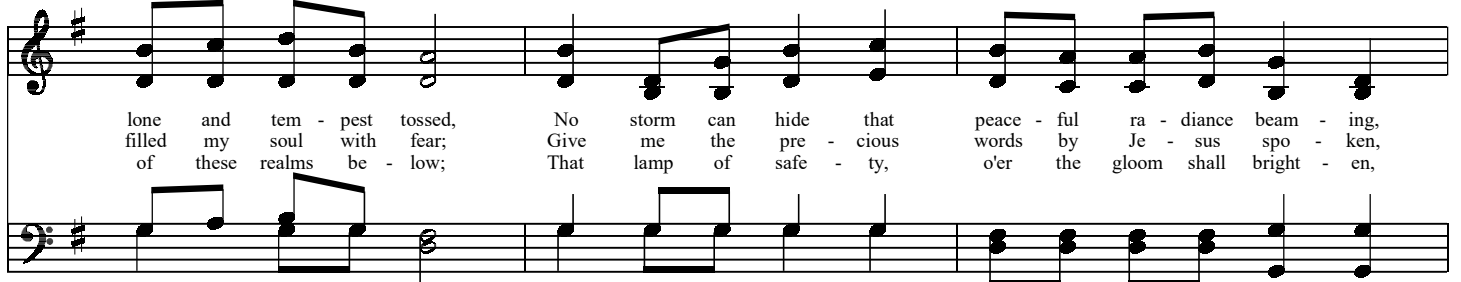
E. S. Lorenz



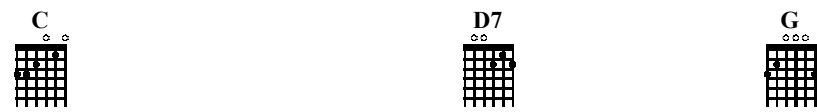



1. Give me the Bi - ble, star of glad - ness gleam - ing, To cheer the wan - derer
 2. Give me the Bi - ble, when my heart is bro - ken, When sin and grief have
 3. Give me the Bi - ble, all my steps en - light - en, Teach me the dan - ger





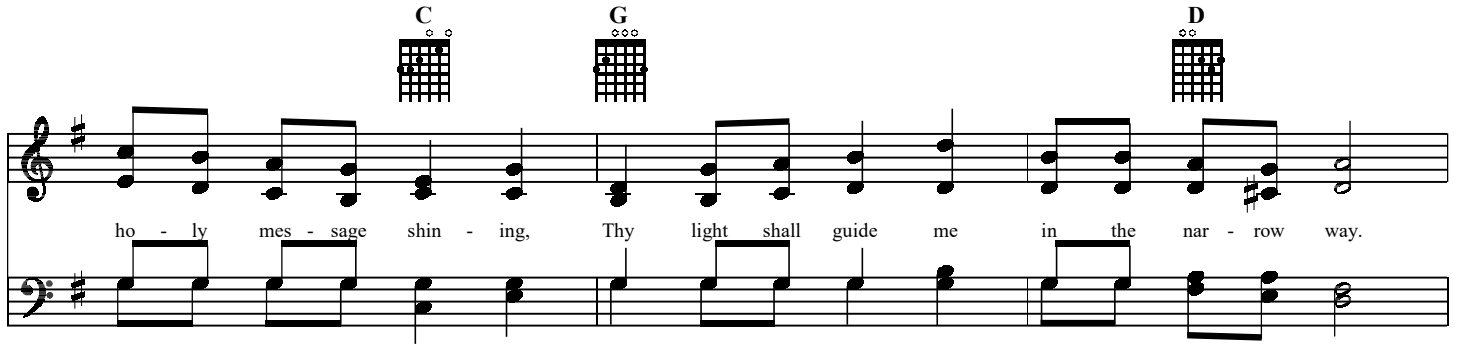
lone and tem - pest tossed, No storm can hide that peace - ful ra - diance beam - ing,
 filled my soul with fear; Give me the pre - cious words by Je - sus spo - ken,
 of these realms be - low; That lamp of safe - ty, o'er the gloom shall bright - en,





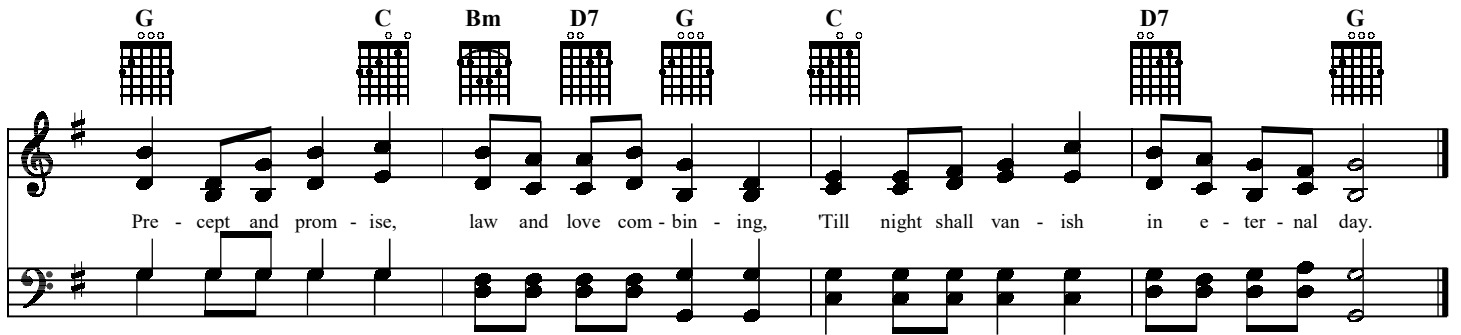
Since Je - sus came to seek and save the lost. Give me the Bi - ble -
 Hold up faith's lamp to show my Sav - ior near.
 That light a - lone the path of peace can show.

C G D



ho - ly mes - sage shin - ing, Thy light shall guide me in the nar - row way.

G C Bm D7 G C D7 G



Pre - cept and prom - ise, law and love com - bin - ing, 'Till night shall van - ish in e - ter - nal day.