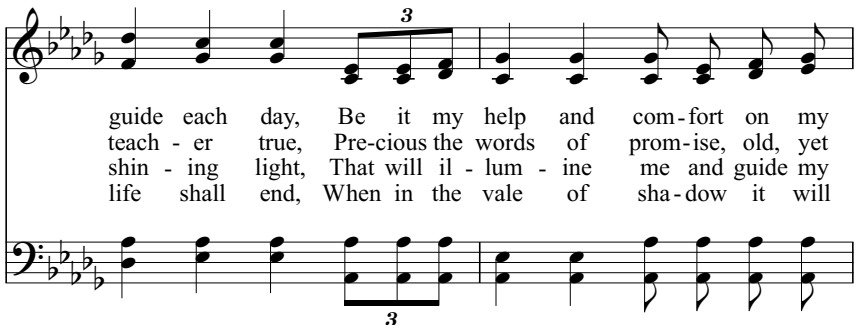


Haldor Lillenas

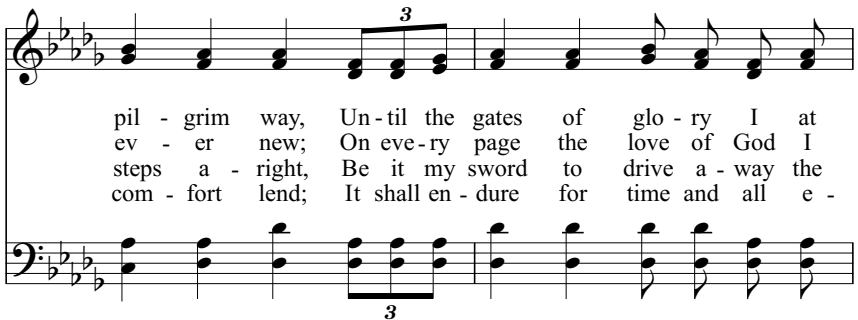
Haldor Lillenas



1. Give me the dear old Bi - ble as my
 2. Give me the dear old Bi - ble as my
 3. Give me the dear old Bi - ble as a
 4. Give me the dear old Bi - ble when my



guide each day, Be it my help and com-fort on my
 teach - er true, Pre-cious the words of prom-ise, old, yet
 shin - ing light, That will il - lum - ine me and guide my
 life shall end, When in the vale of sha-dow it will



pil - grim way, Un-til the gates of glo - ry I at
 ev - er new; On eve-ry page the love of God I
 steps a - right, Be it my sword to drive a - way the
 com - fort lend; It shall en - dure for time and all e -



last shall see, The dear old Bi - ble is good e - nough for
 plain - ly see, The dear old Bi - ble is good e - nough for
 en - e - my, The dear old Bi - ble is good e - nough for
 ter - ni - ty, The dear old Bi - ble is good e - nough for

Refrain

me.
me.
me.
me.

Good e-nough for me,

good e-nough for me, The dear old Bi-ble is good e-nough for

me. good e-nough for me.