

# How precious is the Book divine

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John Fawcett

1. How pre - cious is the book di - vine, By in - spi -  
2. It sweet - ly cheers our faint - ing hearts In this dark  
3. O'er all the straight and nar - row way Its ra - di - ant  
4. This lamp, thro' all the te - dious night Of life, shall

ra - tion giv'n; Bright as a lamp its pag - es  
vale of tears; Life, light, and joy it still im -  
beams are cast; A light whose nev - er wea - ry  
guide our way, Till we be - hold the clear - er

shine To guide our souls to Heav'n.  
parts, And quells our ris - ing fears.  
ray Grows bright - est at the last.  
light Of an e - ter - nal day.