

# The Bible

William Batchelder Bradbury, 1867

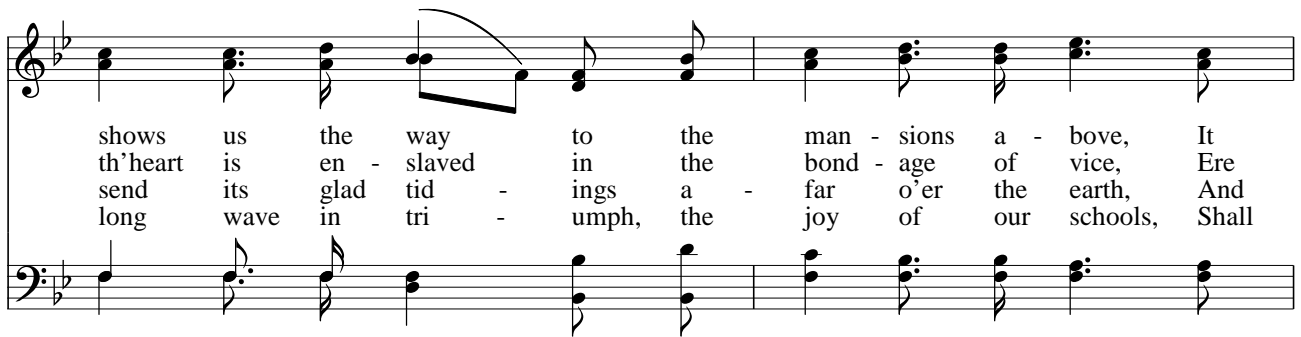
$\text{♩} = 115$



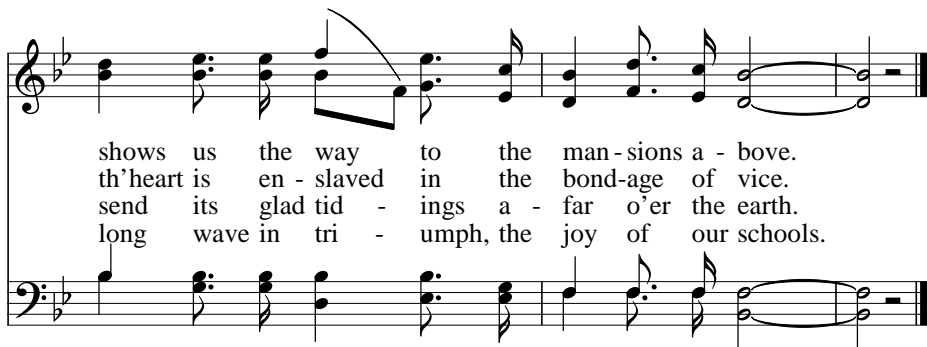
1. The Bi-ble! the Bi-ble! more pre - cious than gold, The hopes and the glo - ries its  
2. The Bi-ble! the Bi-ble! blest vol - ume of truth, How sweet - ly it smiles on the  
3. The Bi-ble! the Bi-ble! we hail it with joy, Its truths and its glo - ries our  
4. The Bi-ble! the Bi-ble! the val - leys shall ring, And hill - tops re - e - cho the



pag - es un - fold; It speaks of a Sav - ior, and tells of His love; It  
sea - son of youth! It bids us seek ear - ly the pearl of great price, Ere  
tongues shall em - ploy; We'll sing of its tri - umphs, we'll sing of its worth, And  
notes that we sing; Our ban - ners in - scribed with its pre - cepts and rules Shall



shows us the way to the man - sions a - bove, It  
th'heart is en - slaved in the bond - age of vice, Ere  
send its glad tid - ings a - far o'er the earth, And  
long wave in tri - umph, the joy of our schools, Shall



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