

My Mother's Bible

George Perkins Morris, 1843

Henry Russell

$\text{♩} = 105$ *With great feeling and expressin*

1. This book is all that's left me now! Tears
2. Ah, well do I re - mem - ber those Whose
3. My fa - ther read this ho - ly book To
4. Thou tru - est friend man ev - er knew! Thy

will un - bid - den start! With fal - t'ring lip and
names these re - cords bear! Who round the hearth - stone
bro - thers, sis - ters dear! How calm was my poor
con - stan - cy I've tried! When all were false I

throb - bing brow I press it to my heart. For
used to close, Af - ter the even - ing prayer; And
mo - ther's look, Who leaned God's Word to hear! Her
found Thee true, My Coun - se - lor and Guide. The

ma - ny gen - e - ra - tions passed, Here is our fam - 'ly
 speak of what this vol - ume said, In tones my heart would
 an - gel face! I see it yet! What throng - ing mem - 'ries
 mines of earth no trea - sures give, From me this book could

tree! My mo - ther's hands this Bi - ble clasped, She
 thrill: Though they are with the si - lent dead, Here
 come! A - gain that lit - tle group is met With -
 buy, For teach - ing me the way to live, It

rall.

dy - ing gave it me.
 are they liv - ing still.
 - in these halls of home!
 taught me how to die.