

THE BIBLE.

WE prize, we love the precious word,
Our covenant message from our Lord,
Our title-deed to mansions fair,
Our guide to show the pathway there,
Our comforter in time of woe,
Our light to mark the way to go,
Our compass when upon life's sea,
Our friend, our hope where'er we be.

Our standard of a perfect life,
Our sword to conquer in the strife,
Our fund of joy when earth joys fail,
Our source of strength when foes assail,
Our library of knowledge true,
Our help in all we find to do,
Our rock that ever is secure,
Our well of water sweet and pure.

Our treasury that open stands,
A mine of gold beneath our hands ;
Our mirror shining clear and bright,
Our shelter from the noonday light,
Our rest when tried with worldly care,
Our song of praise, our word of prayer ;
All truths in this old Book combined,
And all who seek shall surely find.