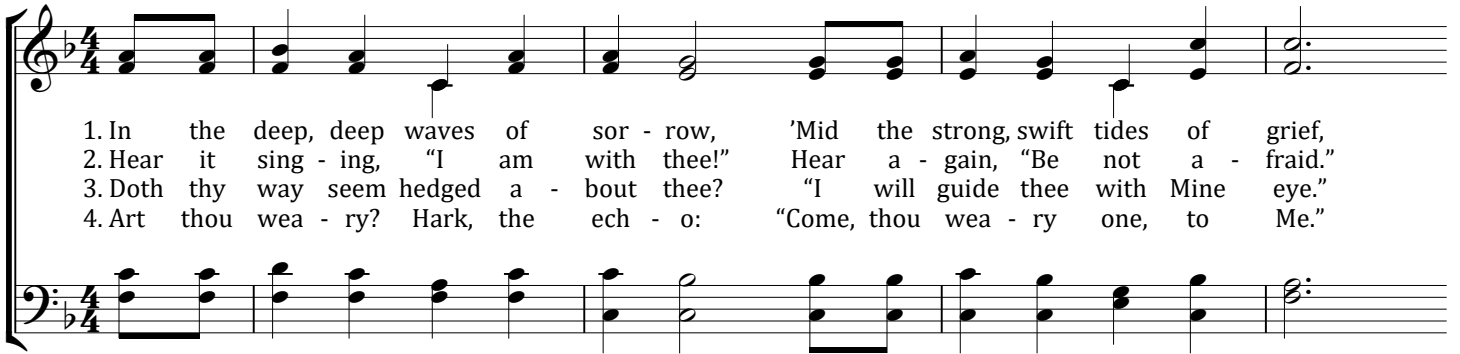
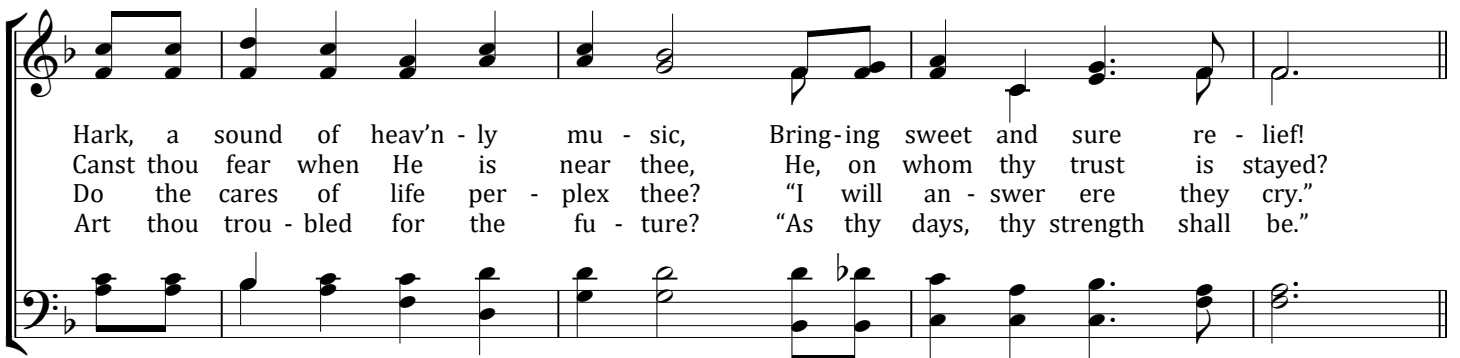


The Music of God's Word

*Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path....
I rejoice at thy word, as one that findeth great spoil. Psa. 119:105, 162*



1. In the deep, deep waves of sor - row, 'Mid the strong, swift tides of grief,
2. Hear it sing - ing, "I am with thee!" Hear a - gain, "Be not a - fraid."
3. Doth thy way seem hedged a - bout thee? "I will guide thee with Mine eye."
4. Art thou wea - ry? Hark, the ech - o: "Come, thou wea - ry one, to Me."

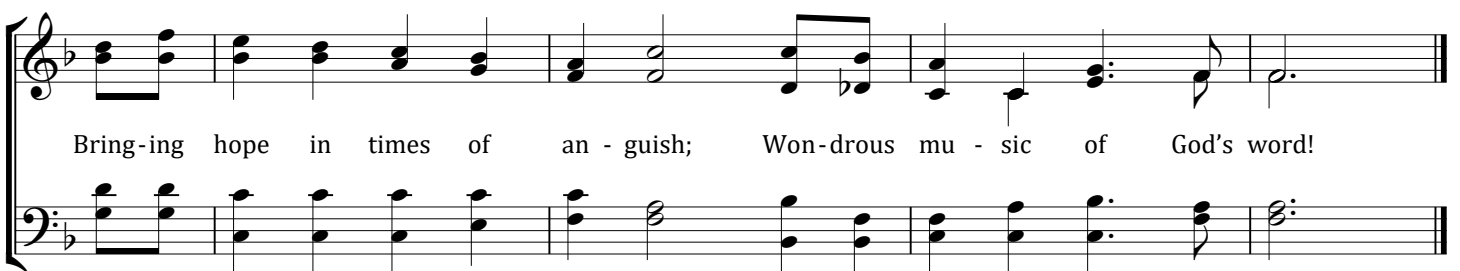


Hark, a sound of heav'n - ly mu - sic, Bring - ing sweet and sure re - lief!
Canst thou fear when He is near thee, He, on whom thy trust is stayed?
Do the cares of life per - plex thee? "I will an - swer ere they cry."
Art thou trou - bled for the fu - ture? "As thy days, thy strength shall be."

Refrain



Pre - cious mu - sic of the Bi - ble! Mu - sic saints and proph - ets heard!



Bring - ing hope in times of an - guish; Won - drous mu - sic of God's word!