

The Word of God

For ever, O Lord, thy word is settled in heaven. Psa. 119:89

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: but the word of our God shall stand for ever. Isa. 40:8

1. By the word of God the worlds were made, And are held in place by His com-mands;
2. More to be de-sired than hon-ey sweet, Rich-er are its treas-ures, far, than gold;
3. Thy e-ter-nal law is my de-light, Strength and dai-ly man-na to my soul;
4. Stream of life from heav-en, crys-tal pure, Shed thy cool-ing fresh-ness o-ver me;

All the grass-es with-er and the flow-ers fade, But His truth for-ev-er stands.
Like a bril-liant light, it shines to guide my feet, Nev-er grows its sto-ry old.
'Tis my med-i-ta-tion all the day and night, Balm to make the wound-ed whole.
Let my thirst-ing spir-it, till I thirst no more, Drink thy spark-ling wa-ters free.

Refrain

Oh, the pre-cious Bi-ble, Coun-sel for the soul, Path the faith-ful saints and mar-tyrs trod;

Set-tled in the heav-ens, True while ag-es roll, Change-less as the throne of God.