

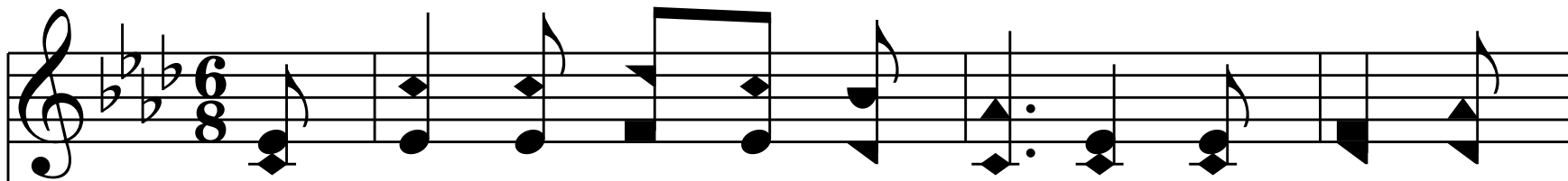
A  $\flat$  - 2 - SOL

Fanny J. Crosby

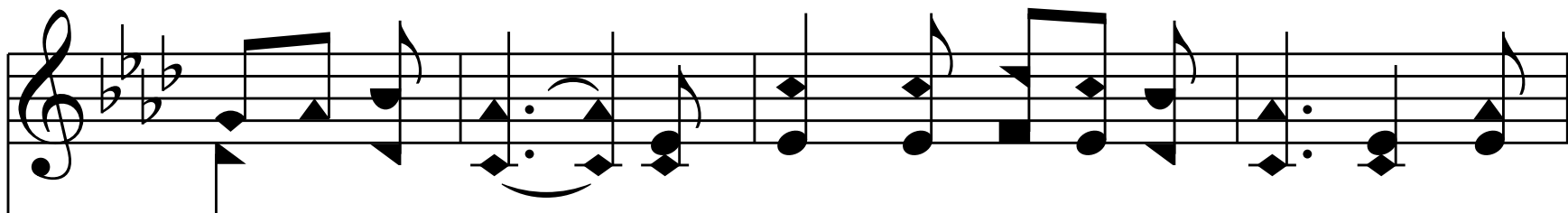
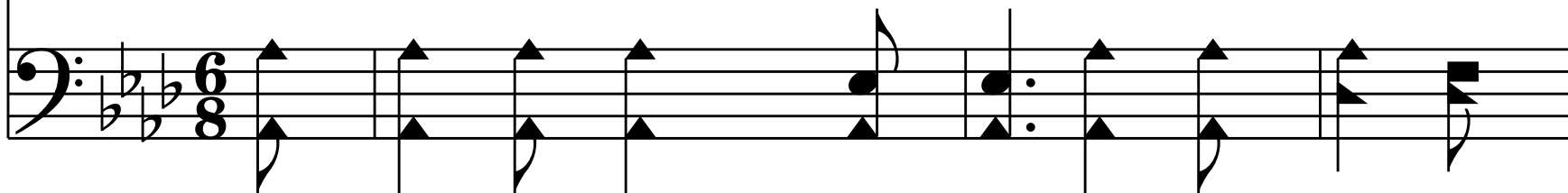
## **O Blessed Bible**

*...I love thy commandments above gold,  
yea, above fine gold. - Ps. 119:127*

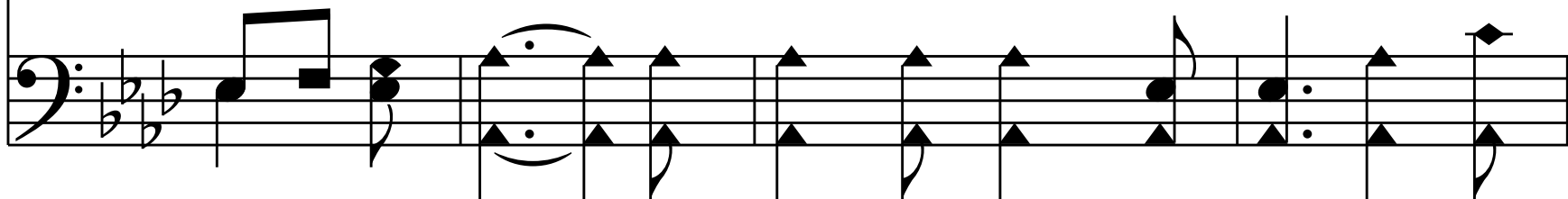
Frank M. Davis



1. O bless-ed, bless - ed Bi - ble, Our trea-sured



book di - vine, With hope, and joy, and com-fort, Thy



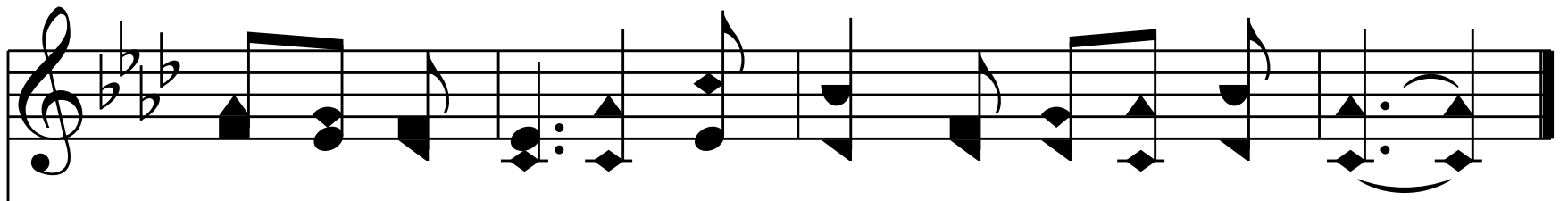
*Chorus*

pa-ges bright - ly shine. More pre-cious still than

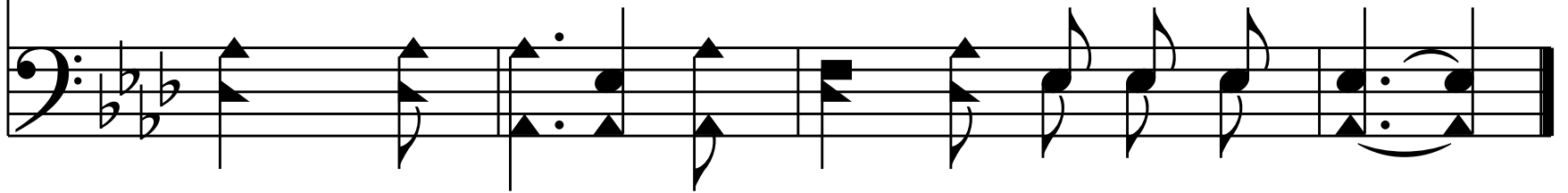
The first system of the chorus consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains the bass line. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody begins with a dotted quarter note on G4, followed by an eighth note on A4, a quarter note on B4, and a quarter note on C5. The bass line starts with a dotted quarter note on G2, followed by an eighth note on F2, a quarter note on E2, and a quarter note on D2.

ru-bies, More pure than pur-est gold, Our bless-ed,

The second system of the chorus continues the melody and bass line. The upper staff features a dotted quarter note on C5, followed by an eighth note on B4, a quarter note on A4, and a quarter note on G4. The lower staff continues with a dotted quarter note on C2, followed by an eighth note on B1, a quarter note on A1, and a quarter note on G1.

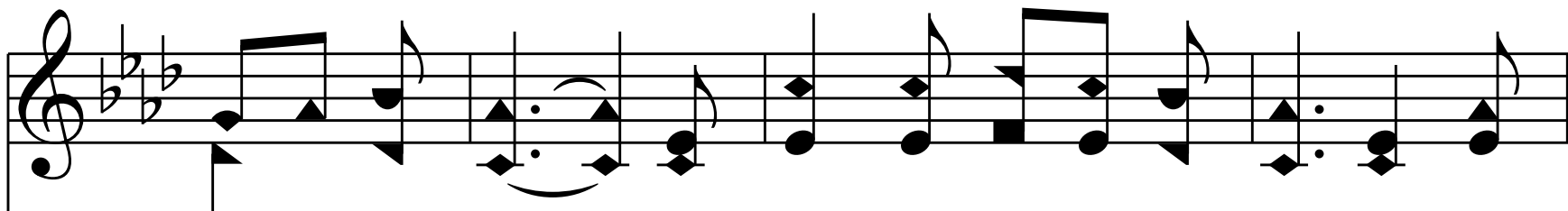
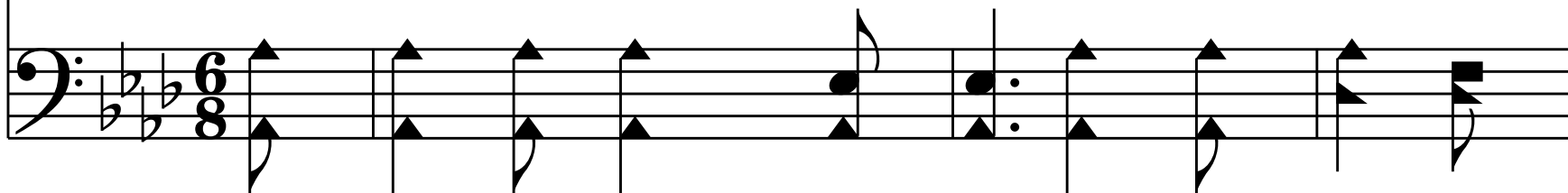


bless - ed Bi-ble, Thy worth can ne - ver be told.

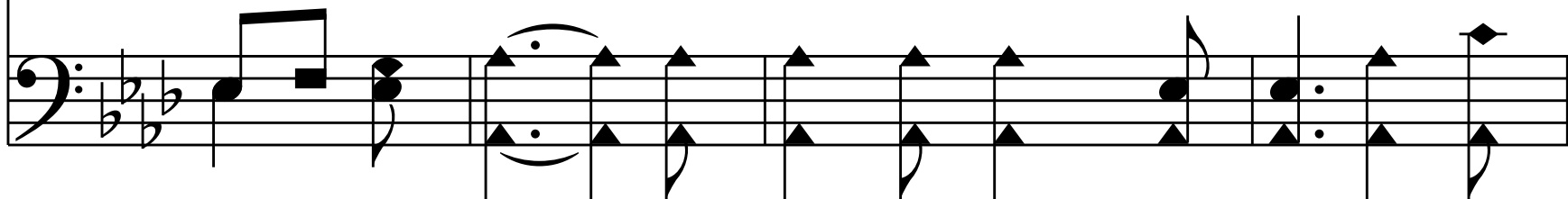




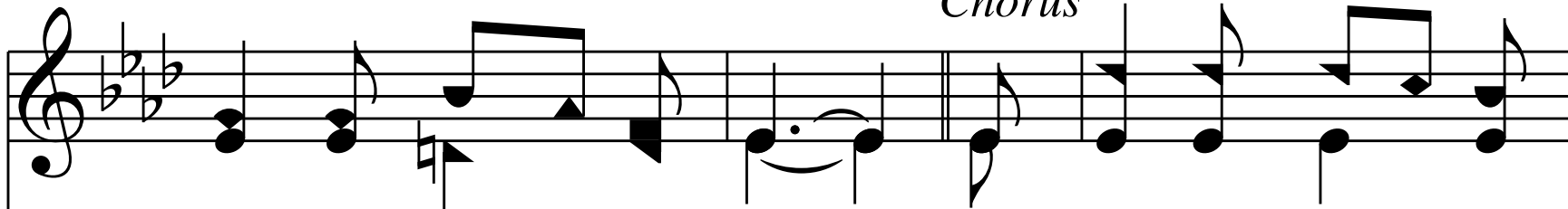
2. Our chart u - pon life's o - cean, Our com- pass



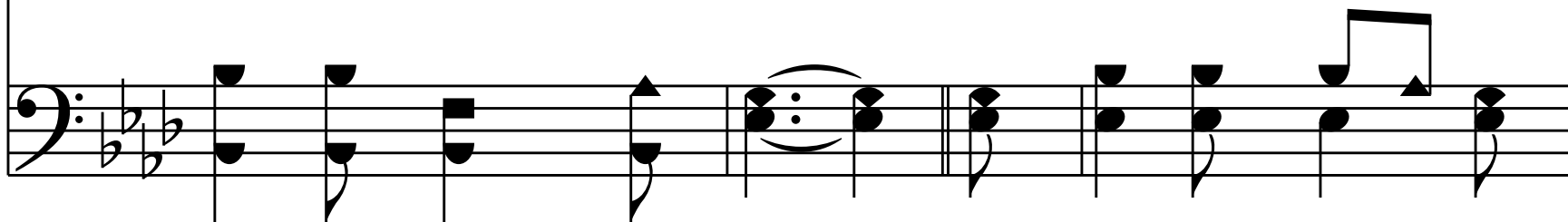
day by day, The lamp our feet di - rect-ing, The



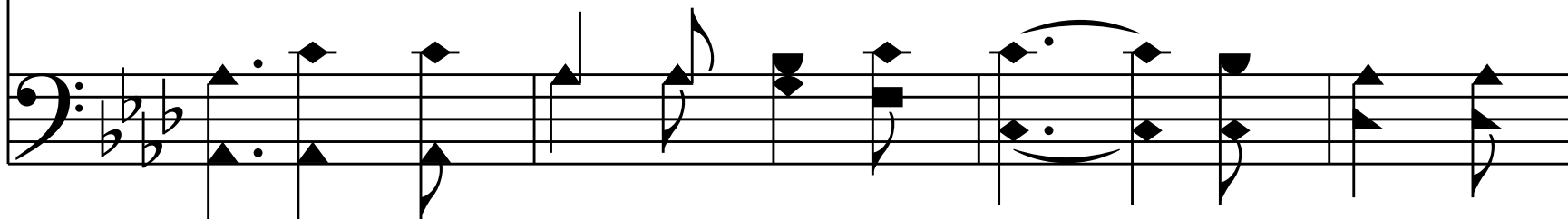
*Chorus*

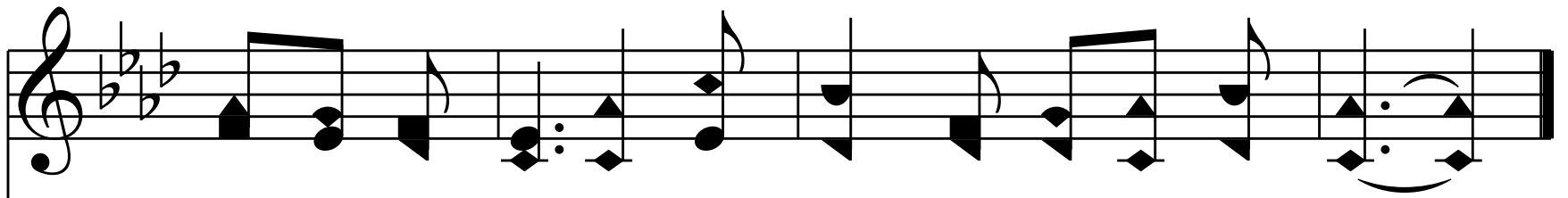


light that guides our way. More pre-cious still than

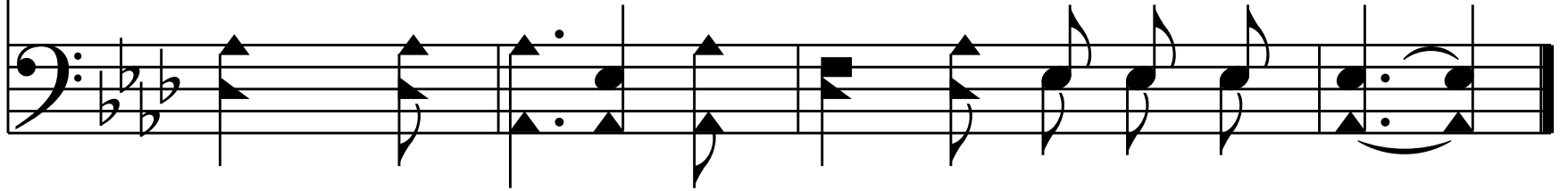


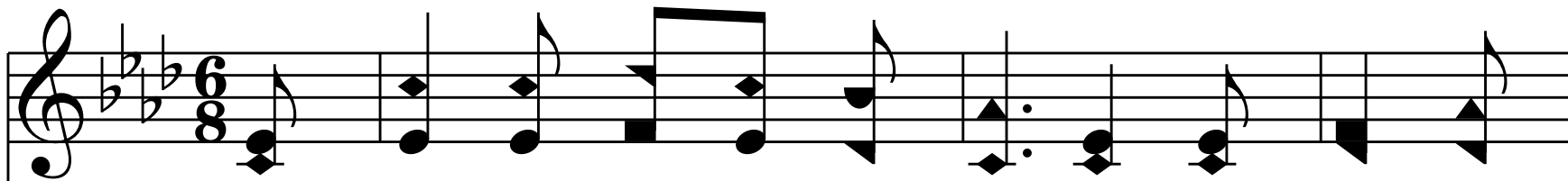
ru - bies, More pure than pur - est gold, Our bless - ed,



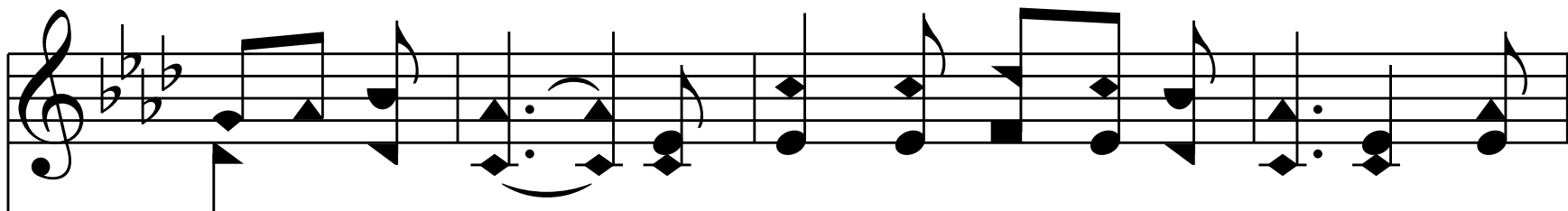
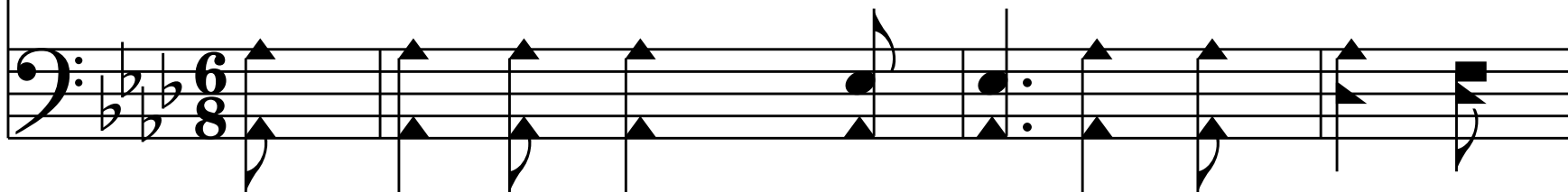


bless - ed Bi-ble, Thy worth can ne - ver be told.

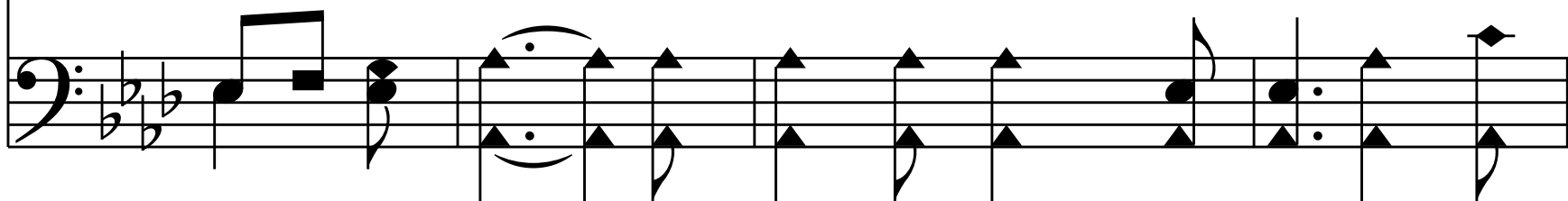




3. Thou tell - est us of Je - sus, The Son of

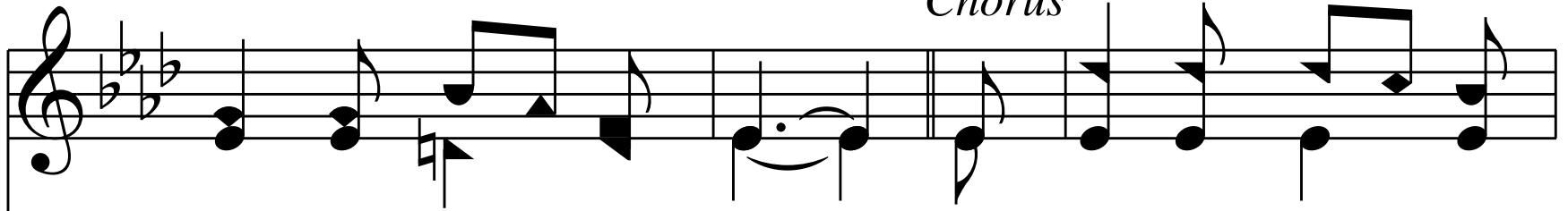


God a - bove, Who came the world to ran-som, So

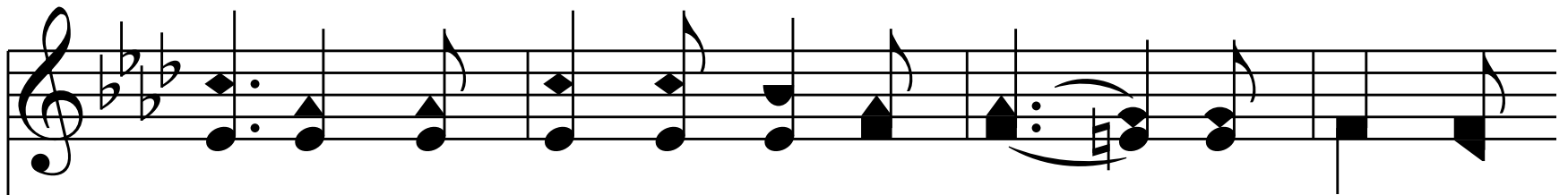
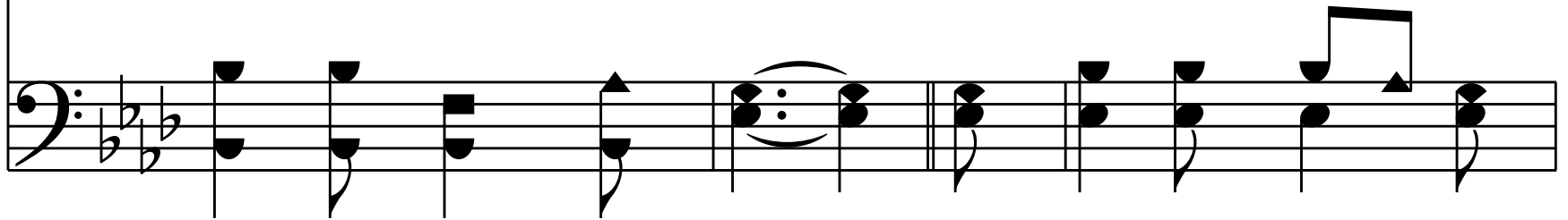




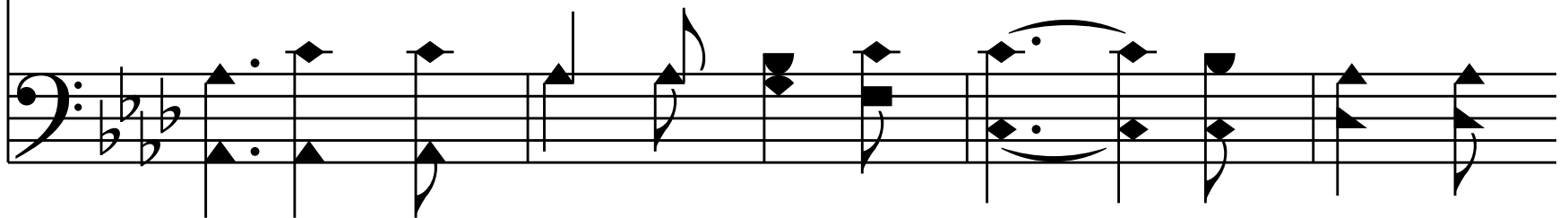
*Chorus*

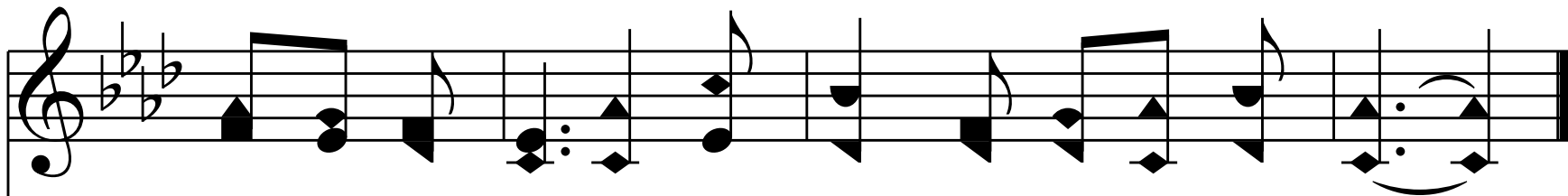


great His won - drous love. More pre-cious still than

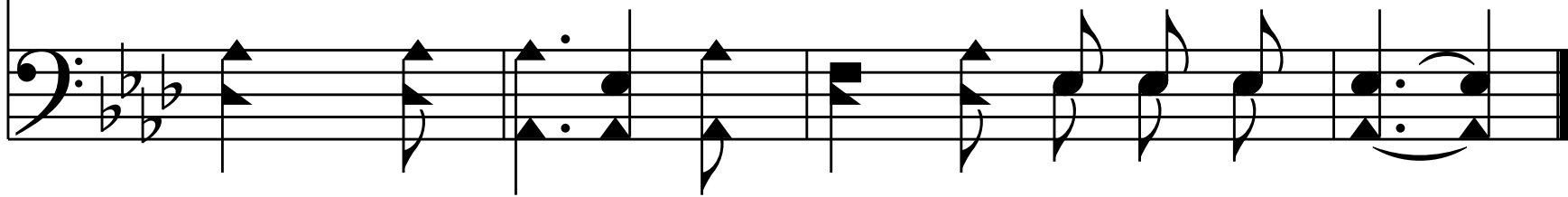


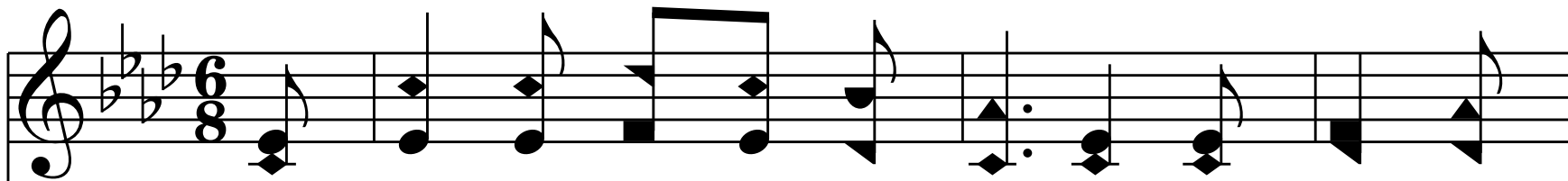
ru - bies, More pure than pur - est gold, Our bless - ed,



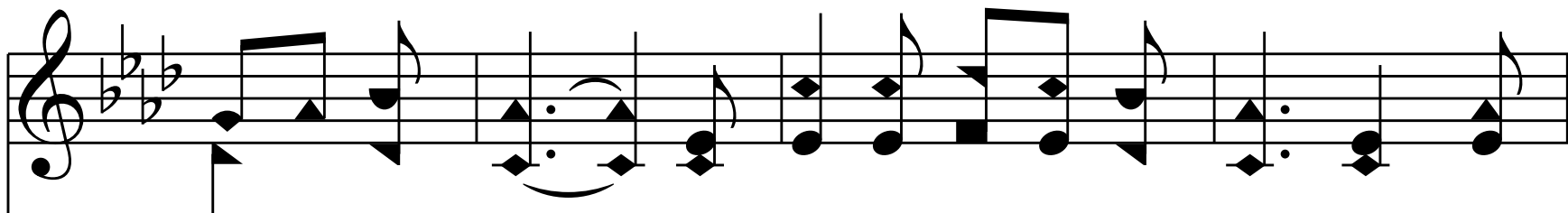
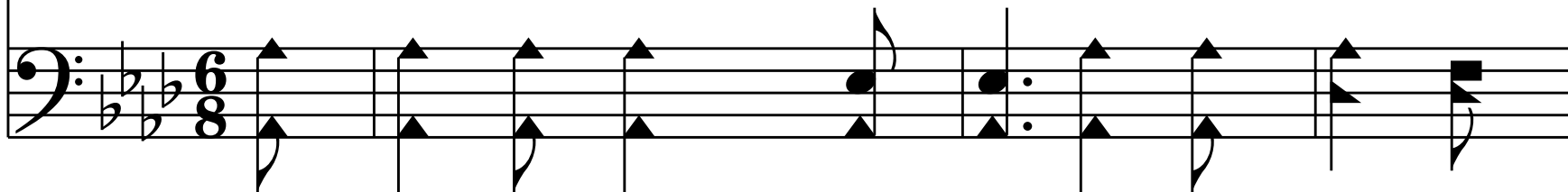


ble - ss - ed Bi - ble, Thy worth can ne - ver be told.

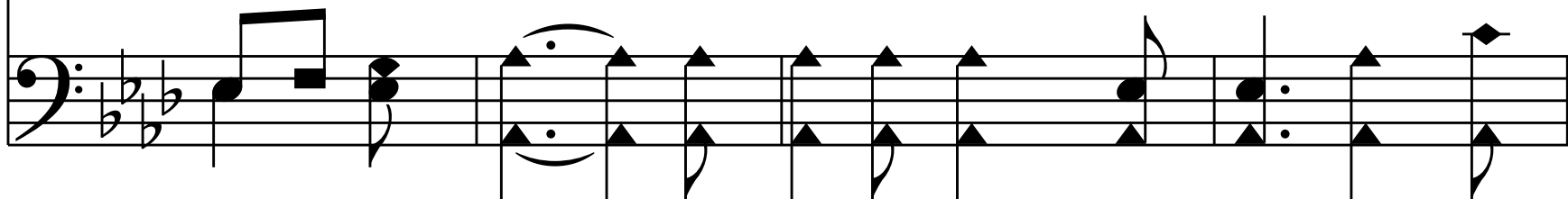




4. O bless-ed, bless - ed Bi - ble, That God Him -



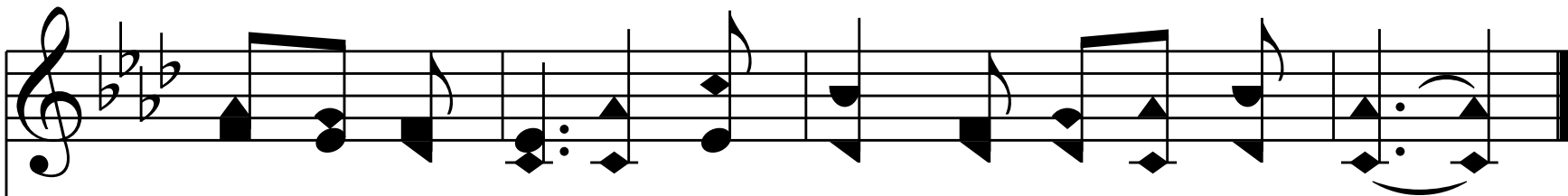
self hath giv'n, To fit us for His king-dom, Of



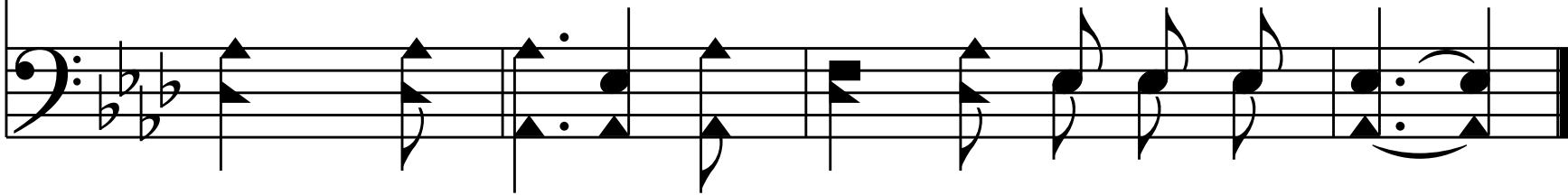
*Chorus*

end-less life in heav'n. More pre-cious still than

ru-bies, More pure than pur-est gold, Our bless-ed,



bless - ed Bi-ble, Thy worth can ne - ver be told.



— End —