

$\text{♩} = 70$ The Word of God. Ps. 119. 50, 103; Jer. 15. 16 J. Newton

1. Pre - cious Bi - ble! what a trea - sure Does the word of
 2. Food, to which the world's a stran - ger, Here my hun - gry
 3. When my faith is faint and sick - ly, Or when Sat - an
 4. In the hour of dark temp - ta - tion, Sat - an can - not

God af - ford! All I want for life or plea - sure, Food and
 soul en - joys; Of ex - cess there is no dan - ger; Though it
 wounds my mind, Cord - ials to re - vive me quick - ly, Heal - ing
 make me yield; For the word of con - so - la - tion Is to

med - 'cine, shield and sword, Is re - veal - èd In Je - ho - vah's sac - red
 fills, it nev - er cloys, While the Spir - it To my heart its truth ap -
 med - 'cines, here I find, When my Je - sus Shines there - in in - to my
 me a might - y shield, While Je - ho - vah Gives me faith the truth to

word. Is re - veal - èd In Je - ho - vah's sac - red word.
 - plies. While the Spir - it To my heart its truth ap - plies.
 mind. When my Je - sus Shines there - in in - to my mind.
 wield. While Je - ho - vah Gives me faith the truth to wield.

5. [Vain his threats to overcome me,
 When in faith I take the sword;
 Then with ease I drive him from me;
 Satan trembles at the word,
 When my Helper
 Makes me strong in Christ my Lord.]

6. [Shall I envy, then, the miser,
 Doting on his golden store?
 Sure I am, or should be, wiser;
 I am rich, 'tis he is poor:
 Having Jesus,
 I have an immortal store.]