

Precious Bible

Words by John Newton (1725-1807) & David L. Ward. Music by David Ward.
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Song Flow: 1,2,3,4
CCLI Song # 7120116

1 Verse 1:
Precious Bible, bread of Heaven,
Here my hungry soul is filled;
Endless portions freely given,
I am gorged yet never ill.
On the Savior's word I feed,
He will meet my every need.

2 Verse 2:
Precious Bible, in my weakness
Will revive my soul and mind,
Or when wounded by the darkness
Healing medicine I find.
To the promises I flee,
Each a perfect remedy.

3 Verse 3:
Precious Bible will protect me,
Satan cannot make me yield;
Every Scripture rises quickly
As a strong and mighty shield.
Since the word of truth is sure
From his malice I'm secure.

4 Verse 4:
Precious Bible is my weapon,
I will take the Spirit's sword;
Let the tempter try to threaten-
See him tremble at the Word.
Precious Bible, word of truth,
Come to capture me anew.