

5. Through the power of Thy dying, Into Thy death, Lord, draw me;
 Let my body, all my being, There be nailèd, Lord, with Thee;
 ♪: Gentle, stilly, May my will be; To my love give purity! ♪:

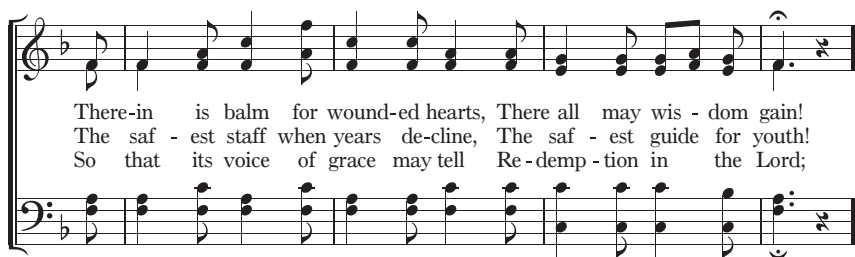
271

We Will Not Leave the Bible

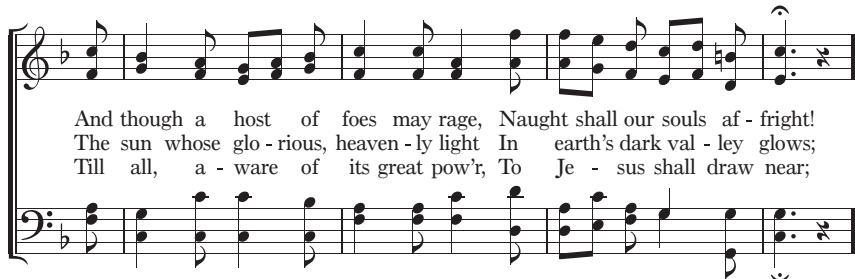
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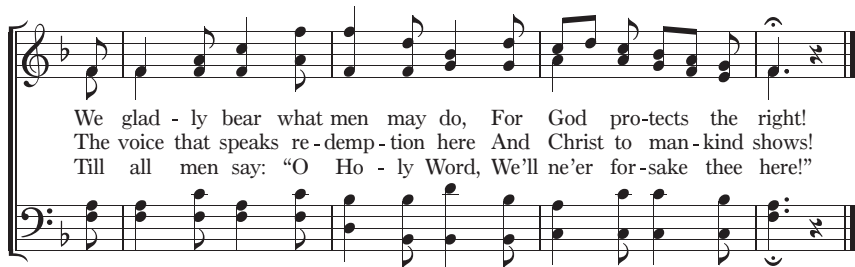
1. We will not leave the Bi - ble For pleas - ure or for pain!
 2. We will not leave the Bi - ble! This sa - cred shield of truth,
 3. We will not leave the Bi - ble! We send a - far the Word,



There-in is balm for wound-ed hearts, There all may wis - dom gain!
 The saf - est staff when years de-cline, The saf - est guide for youth!
 So that its voice of grace may tell Re-demp - tion in the Lord;



And though a host of foes may rage, Naught shall our souls af - fright!
 The sun whose glo - rious, heaven - ly light In earth's dark val - ley glows;
 Till all, a - ware of its great pow'r, To Je - sus shall draw near;



We glad - ly bear what men may do, For God pro-ects the right!
 The voice that speaks re-demp - tion here And Christ to man-kind shows!
 Till all men say: "O Ho - ly Word, We'll ne'er for-sake thee here!"