

THY WORD IS LIKE A GARDEN

(Tiverton. C. M.)

E. Hodder

Fr. Rippon's Coll.

1. Thy Word is like a gar - den, Lord, With flow - ers bright and fair;
 2. Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine: And jew - els rich and rare;
 3. O may I love Thy pre - cious Word, May I ex - plore the mine,

And ev - 'ry one who seeks may pluck And weave a gar - land rare.
 Are hid - den in its might - y depths For ev - 'ry search - er there.
 May I the fra - grant flow - ers glean, Thy grac - es all di - vine.

“The truths that came from the lips of the Divine Teacher were wholly unlike the traditions and dogmas taught by the rabbis.

There was a freshness, a life and vigor, in His sayings; they came home to the mind with a clearness and power that captivated His hearers.

God's workers are to learn the same manner of teaching.

They are to bring to men truths full of fragrance, like fresh flowers from the garden of God's word.”