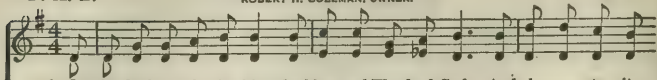


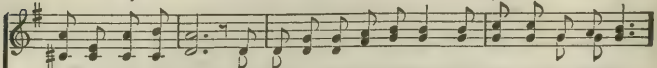
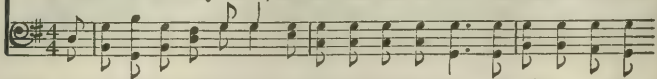
F. A. B.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY F. A. BLACKMER,
ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER.

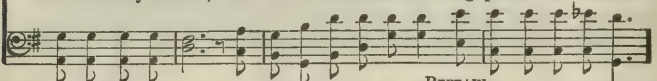
F. A. Blackmer.



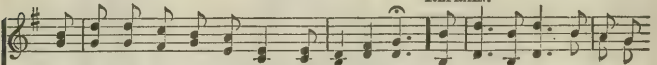
1. I do be-lieve the Bi-ble; the bless-ed Word of God, And close un-to its
2. It was my parents' counsel, to them its truths were grand, And mem'ry oft a
3. I once was lost, and dy-ing in dark-ness and de-spair, And o'er my lost con-
4. Bold in - fi - dels may cav-il, and scorn the bless-ed Book, And with their groundless



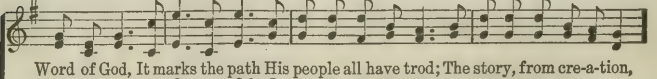
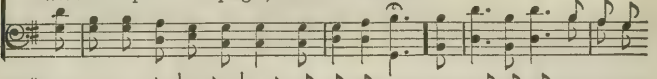
prom - is - es I cleave; It points me to the pathway the saints and martyrs trod,
picture sweet doth weave Of that "old-fashioned Bi-ble that lay up-on the stand,"
di - tion long I grieved, Un - til I searched the Bi-ble and learned of Je - sus there,
doc-trines may de-ceive; Still all the while the Bi-ble brings peace to those who look



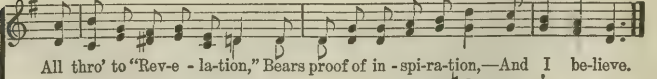
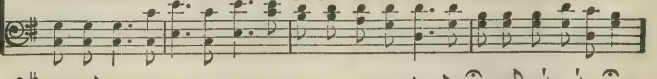
REFRAIN.



My Fa - ther is its author, — And I be-lieve.
In life, in death, it cheered them, — And I be-lieve. Yes, I be-lieve the bless-ed
Whosweetly blest and saved me, — When I be-lieved.
With faith up - on its pa-ges, — And I be-lieve.



Word of God, It marks the path His people all have trod; The story, from cre-a-tion,



All thro' to "Rev-e - la-tion," Bears proof of in - spi-ra-tion, — And I be-lieve.

