

"... and the true light now shineth..." -- 1 John 2:8.

A Minor *Young Christian's Companion*, 1826.

1. How pain - ful - ly pleas - ing the fond rec - ol - lec - tion Of youth - ful con - nec - tion and in - no - cent joy, I still view the chairs of my  
 While blessed with pa - ren - tal ad - vice and af - fec - tion, Sur - round - ed with mer - cy and peace from on high.

2. The Bi - ble, that vol - ume of God's in - spi - ra - tion, At morn - ing and ev - 'ning could yield us de - light. O hymns of thanks - giv - ing with  
 The prayers of our fa - ther, a sweet in - vo - ca - tion, For mer - cy by day and for safe - ty at night.

fa - ther and moth - er, The seats of their off - spring, as ranged on each hand, And the rich - est of books, which ex - cels ev - 'ry oth - er, The fam - i - ly

har - mo - n'ous sweet - ness, As warmed by the hearts of the fam - i - ly band, Hath raised us from earth to that rap - tur - ous dwell - ing De - scribed in the

Bi - ble that lay on the stand, The rich - est of books which ex - cels ev - 'ry oth - er, The fam - i - ly Bi - ble that lay on the stand.

Bi - ble that lay on the stand, Hath raised us from earth to that rap - tur - ous dwell - ing, De - scribed in the Bi - ble that lay on the stand.