# Precious Bible! What a Treasure

**Doh is G · 4/4** Tune: KALMAR

| d - d - l, - l, - | t, - s, - d - d - |
Precious Bible! what a treasure

| m - f - r - s - | s - fe - s - - - |
Does the word of God afford?

| d - d - l, - l, - | t, - s, - d - d - |
All I want for life or pleasure,

| m - f - r - s - | s - fe - s - - - |
Food and Med'Cine, Shield and Sword:

| s - m - l - s - | f - m - r - - - |
Let the world ac- count me poor,

| m - d - f - m - | r - r - d - - - |
Having this I need no more.

## The other verses

**2** Food to which the world's a stranger,
Here my hungry soul enjoys
Of excess there is no danger,
Though it fills, it never cloys:
On a dying Christ I feed,
He is meat and drink indeed.

**3** When my faith is faint and sickly,
Or when Satan wounds my mind,
Cordials, to revive me quickly,
Healing Med'Cines here I find:
To the promises I flee,
Each affords a remedy.

**4** In the hour of dark temptation
Satan cannot make me yield;
For the word of consolation
Is to me a mighty Shield
While the scripture-truths are sure,
From his malice I'm secure.

**5** Vain his threats to overcome me,
When I take the Spirits' Sword;
Then with ease I drive him from me.
Satan trembles at the word:
'Tis a sword for conquest made,
Keen the edge, and strong the blade.

**6** Shall I envy then the miser
Doting on his golden store?
Sure I am, or should be, wiser,
I am Rich, 'tis he is Poor:
Jesus gives me in his word,
Food and Med'Cine, Shield and Sword.

Tune KALMAR (Swedish Traditional); words by John Newton (1725–1807). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.