There Is a Book, Who Runs May Read

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: ST. FLAVIAN

| d - | d - t, - d - m - | r - r - d - d - |
There is a book, who runs may read, Which

| f - m - d - r - | m - - - - - m - |
heavenly truth im- parts; And

| m - f - s - m - | d - r - m - m - |
all the lore its scholars need, Pure

| r - d - d - t, - | d - - - - - |
eyes and loving hearts.

The other verses

2 The works of God, above, below,
Within us, and around,
Are pages in that book, to show
How God himself is found.

3 The glorious sky, embracing all,
Is like the Father's love;
Wherewith encompassed, great and small
In peace and order move.

4 The dew of heaven is like His grace;
It steals in silence down;
But where it lights, the favored place
By richest fruits is known.

5 Two worlds are ours; 'tis only sin
Forbids us to descry
The mystic heaven and earth within,
Plain as the earth and sky.

6 Thou, who hast given me eyes to see
And love this sight so fair,
Give me a heart to find out Thee,
And read Thee everywhere!

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune ST. FLAVIAN (From Day's Psalter, 1563); words by John Keble (1792–1866). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.