Bobby Bare, Family Bible

(Rock of ages cleft for me)

There's a family Bible on the table its pages torn and hard to read But the family Bible on the table will ever be my key to memory

Cause at the end of day when work was over and when the evening meal was done Dad would read to us from the family Bible

And we'd count our many blessings one by one

I can see us sitting round the table when from the family Bible dad would read I can hear my mother softly singing rock of ages rock of ages cleft for me Now this old world of ours is full of trouble but this old world would also better be

If it had more Bibles on the tables

And mothers singing rock of ages cleft for me rock of ages rock of ages cleft for me