

Connie Smith, Family Bible

There's a family Bible on the table its pages worn and hard to read

But the family Bible on the table will ever be my key to memory

At the end of the 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 sittin' round the table as from the family Bible dad would read

I can hear my mother softly singing rock of ages rock of ages cleft for me

[piano]

This old world of ours is full of troubles this old world would also better be

If we have more Bibles on the tables and mothers singing rock of ages cleft for me

I can see us sittin' round the table...