

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...