

# Merle Haggard, Family Bible

## Family Bible

There's a family Bible on the table, each page is worn and hard to read.

But the family Bible on the table, will ever be my key to memories.

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 blessing one by one.

I can see us sitting around 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 filled with trouble, this old World would oh so better be.

If we found more Bibles on the table, and mother singing rock of ages cleft for me.

I can us see sitting around 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.