

There's a Picture Fair and Bright

Juila Harriet Johnston, 1901

Daniel Brink Towner

♩ = 95

1. There's a pic - ture fair and bright, Hang - ing still on mem - ory's wall: There I
2. While I look, the pic - tures change, And I see my mo - ther's face; In her
3. O the bless - ed days of old, When I felt my mo - ther's hand, With its
4. When I long for voic - es hushed, And the touch of van - ished hands, In the

see my fa - ther take the Book di - vine; Dear home fac - es ga - thered round, As the
hand the Bi - ble, worn and stained with tears; But the light is shin - ing still, And with
ten - der touch of love up - on my head, While the old, old, sto - ry sweet, Which a
dark - ness when death's an - gel spreads his wing, Let me turn to mo - ther's Book, With its

Refrain

sha - dows soft - ly fall, And a light from out the pag - es seems to shine.
- in the ha - llowed place There is com - fort for earth's griefs and doubts and fears.
child can un - der - stand, From the pag - es of the Book di - vine she read. Dear old
com - forts and com - mands, For the peace and hope its bless - ed page - s bring!

Book, pre - cious Book, On thy pag - es soiled and worn I love to look! O thou

balm for hearts that ache, For my saint - ed mo - ther's sake, Thou art dear - er day by day, thou bless - ed Book!