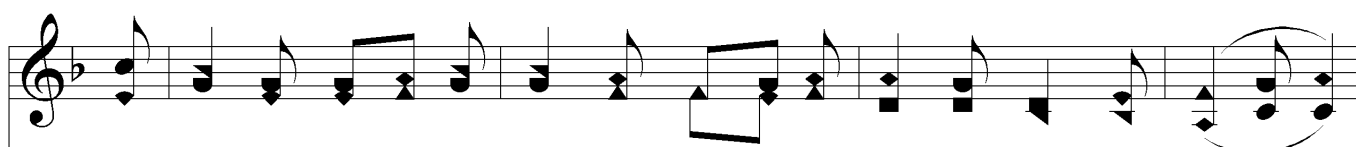


# Thy Word Is Like A Garden

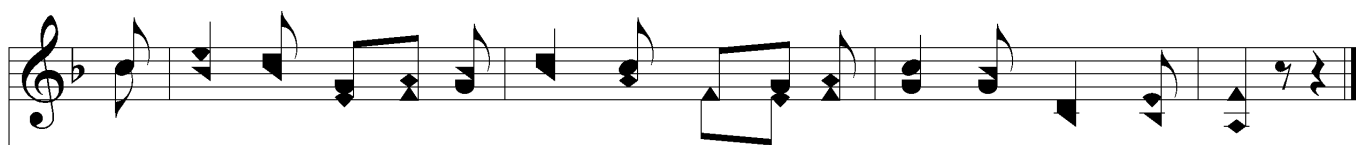
EIN GAERTNER, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6.



1. Thy Word is like a gar - den, Lord, With flow - ers bright and fair;  
2. Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine; And jew - els rich and rare  
3. Thy Word is like a star - ry host: A thou - sand rays of light  
4. Thy Word is like an ar - m'y grand Where sol - diers may re - pair  
5. O may I love Thy pre - cious Word, May I ex - plore the mine,  
6. O may I find my ar - mor there, Thy Word, my trust - y sword;



And ev - 'ry one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there;  
Are hid - den in its might - y depths For ev - 'ry search - er there;  
Are seen to guide the trav - 'ler home And make his path - way bright;  
And find for life's long bat - tle - day All need - ful weap - ons there;  
May I its fra - grant flow - ers glean, May light up - on me shine!  
I'll learn to fight with ev - 'ry foe The bat - tle of the Lord;



And ev - 'ry one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there.  
Are hid - den in its might - y depths For ev - 'ry search - er there.  
Are seen to guide the trav - 'ler home And make his path - way bright.  
And find for life's lone bat - tle - day All need - ful weap - ons there.  
May I its fra - grant flow - ers glean, May light up - on me shine!  
I'll learn to fight with ev - 'ry foe The bat - tle of the Lord.

