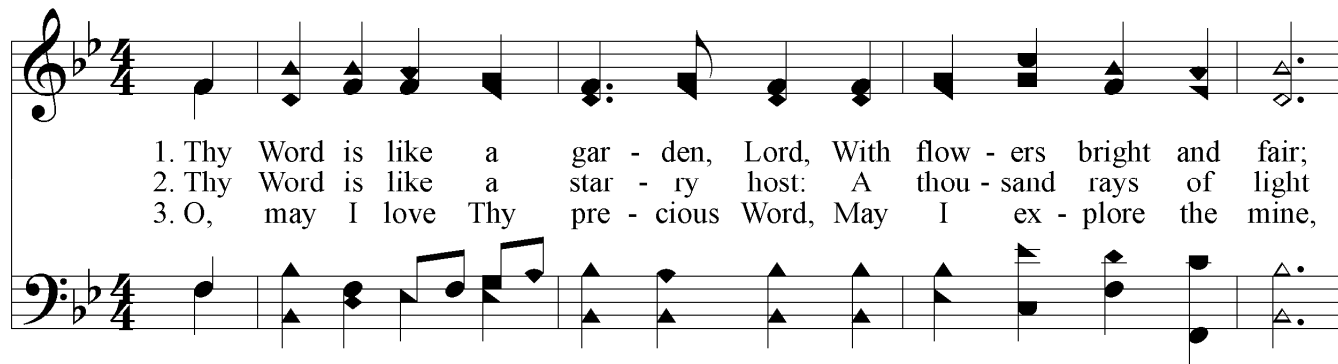
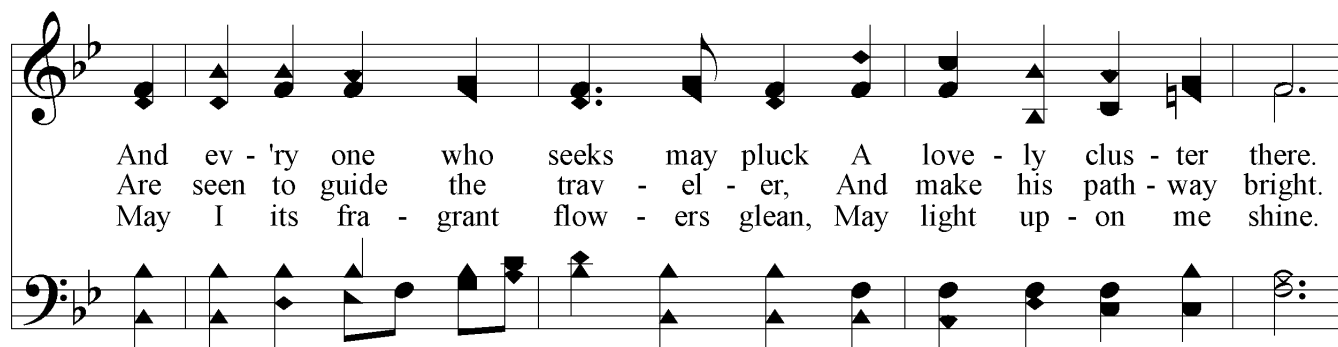


Thy Word Is Like a Garden, Lord

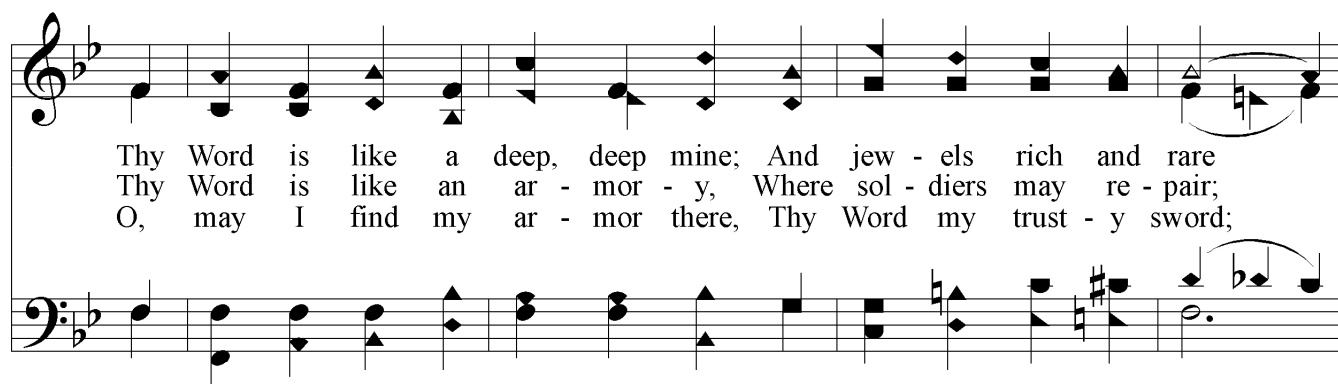
SERAPH C. M. D.



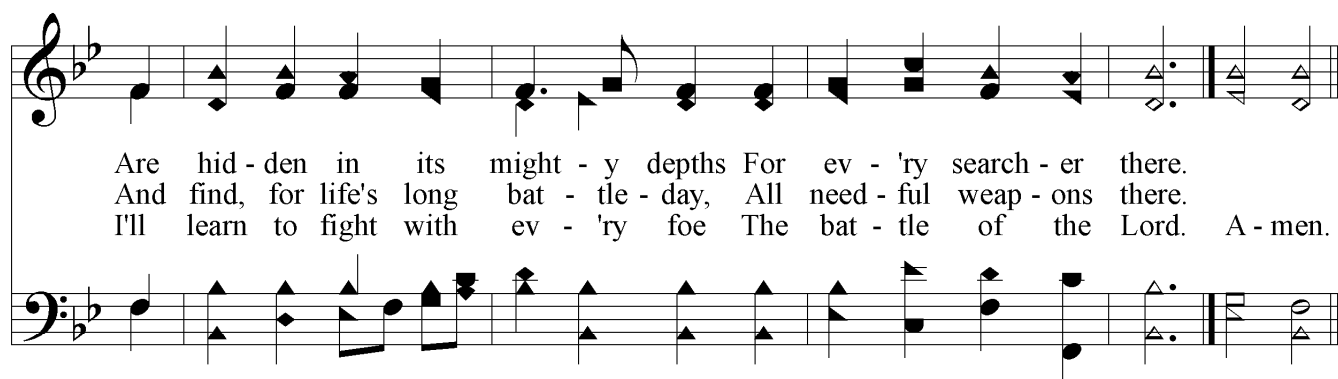
1. Thy Word is like a gar - den, Lord, With flow - ers bright and fair;
2. Thy Word is like a star - ry host: A thou - sand rays of light
3. O, may I love Thy pre - cious Word, May I ex - plore the mine,



And ev - 'ry one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there.
Are seen to guide the trav - el - er, And make his path - way bright.
May I its fra - grant flow - ers glean, May light up - on me shine.



Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine; And jew - els rich and rare
Thy Word is like an ar - mor - y, Where sol - diers may re - pair;
O, may I find my ar - mor there, Thy Word my trust - y sword;



Are hid - den in its might - y depths For ev - 'ry search - er there.
And find, for life's long bat - tle - day, All need - ful weap - ons there.
I'll learn to fight with ev - 'ry foe The bat - tle of the Lord. A - men.