

Family Bible

George Jones

There's A Fam'ly Bible on the table
Each page is torn and hard to read
But The Fam'ly Bible on the table
Will ever be my key to memories.

At the close of day when work was over
And when the evening meal was done
Dad would read to us from The Fam'ly Bible
And we'd count our many blessings one by one.

I can see us sittin' 'round the table
When from The Fam'ly Bible Dad would read
I can hear my mother softly singing
Rock of Ages, Rock of Ages cleft for me.

This old world of ours is full of troubles
But this world would oh, so better be
If we'd find more Bibles on the table
And mothers singing Rock of Ages cleft for me.

I can see us sittin' 'round the table
When from The Fam'ly Bible Dad would read
I can hear my mother softly singing
Rock of Ages, Rock of Ages cleft for me...