

## Family Bible

Merle Haggard

There's a family Bible on the table  
It's pages are torn 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 chores 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 'round 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 had 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  
Rock of ages, rock of ages cleft for me