Укр-73 Книгу Божу маю я

- There's a dear and precious Book,
 Though it's worn and faded now,
 Which recalls those happy days of long ago,
 When I stood at mother's knee,
 With her hand upon my brow,
 And I heard her voice in gentle tones and low.
- 1. Книгу Божу маю я, Хоч старенька вже вона, Дні пригадую минулії давно; В ній моя мати знайшла Дар спасіння у Христа; Не забуду я часу щасливого.

Refrain

Blessèd Book, precious Book,
On thy dear old tear stained leaves I love to look;
Thou art sweeter day by day,
As I walk the narrow way
That leads at last to that bright home above.

Приспів

О, свята і жива Книга Божа! я люблю, люблю тебе! Ти звернути не даєш, В царство Боже нас ведеш, В край, куди прийме Господь вас і мене.

- 2. Then she read of Jesus' love,
 As He blessed the children dear,
 How He suffered, bled and died upon the tree;
 Of His heavy load of care,
 Then she dried my flowing tears
 With her kisses as she said it was for me.
- Пам'ятаю: про Христа
 Все читала мати там,
 Як любив, страждав, вмирав Він на хресті.
 Я уважно слухав все:
 "Пам'ятай, за тебе це!
 Говорила мати ти Його люби!"

Refrain

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On thy dear old tear stained leaves I love to look;
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Приспів

О, свята і жива Книга Божа! я люблю, люблю тебе! Ти звернути не даєш, В царство Боже нас ведеш, В край, куди прийме Господь вас і мене. Well, those days are past and gone,
 But their memory lingers still
 And the dear old Book each day has been
 my guide;
 And I seek to do His will,
 As my mother taught me then,
 And ever in my heart His Words abide.

Те давно, давно я чув,
 Але слів тих не забув,
 І мені ця Книга — світло на шляху.
 Я слова Христа люблю,
 Все вперед за Ним іду,
 Бо до щастя хочу вічного прийти.

Refrain

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Приспів

О, свята і жива Книга Божа! я люблю, люблю тебе! Ти звернути не даєш, В царство Боже нас ведеш,

В край, куди прийме Господь вас і мене.