Dust on the Bible

Wanda Jackson

I went into a home one day to see some friends of mine
Of all the books and magazines not a Bible could I find
I asked them for the Bible when they brought it, what a shame
For the dust was covered over it not a fingerprint was plain

Dust on the Bible, dust on the Holy Word

The words of all the prophets and the sayings of our Lord

Of all the other books you'll find there's none salvation holds

Get the dust off the Bible and redeem your poor soul

You can read your magazines, read of love and tragic things But not one verse of scripture, not one verse do you know When it is the very truth and its contents good for you Dust on the Bible will doom your poor soul

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If you have a friend you'd like to help along life's way Just tell him that the good book shows a mortal how to pray The best advice to give him that will make his burden light Is to dust off the Bible, trade the wrong for the right

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Amen