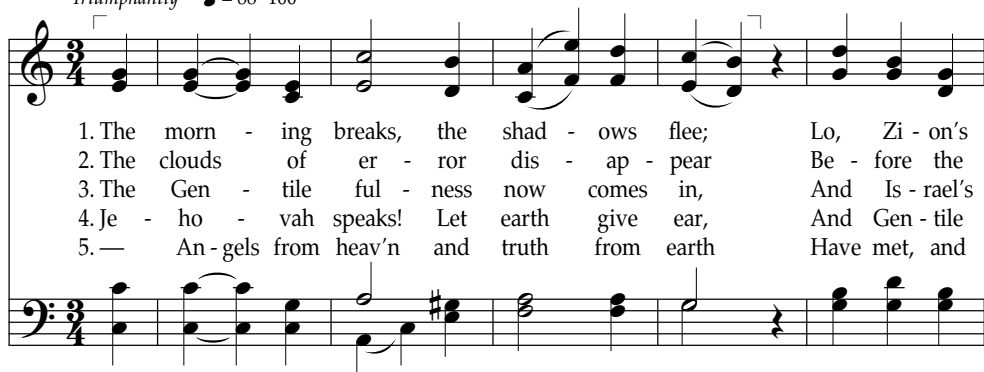


The Morning Breaks

1

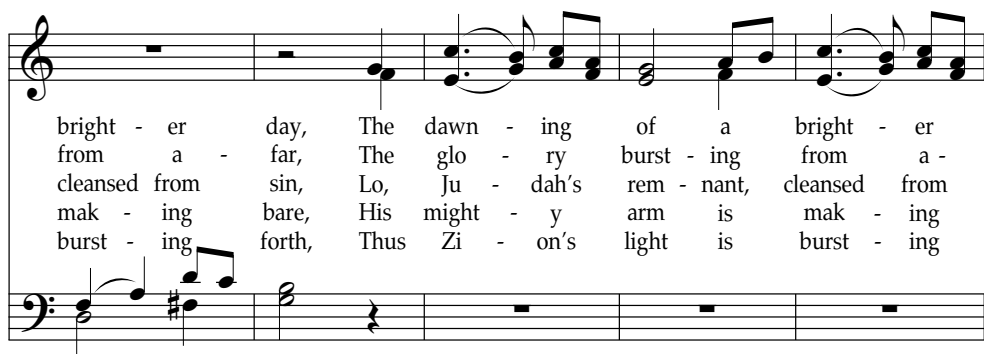
Triumphantly ♩ = 88–100



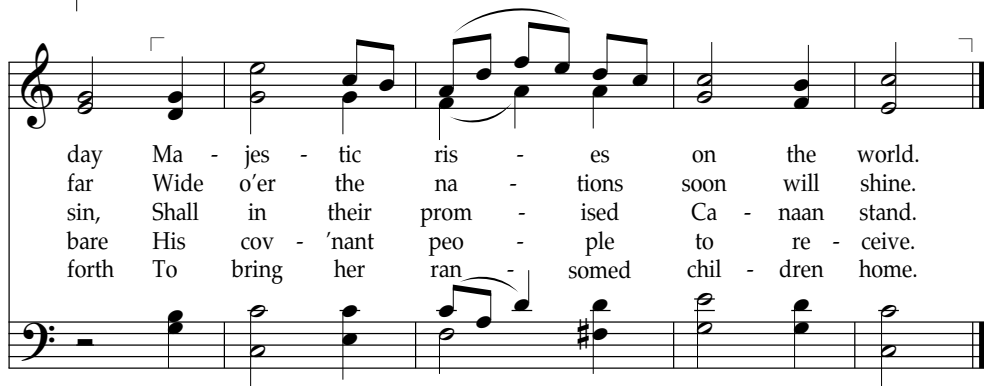
1. The morn - ing breaks, the shad - ows flee; Lo, Zi - on's
 2. The clouds of er - ror dis - ap - pear Be - fore the
 3. The Gen - tile ful - ness now comes in, And Is - rael's
 4. Je - ho - vah speaks! Let earth give ear, And Gen - tile
 5. — An - gels from heav'n and truth from earth Have met, and



stan - dard is un - furled! The dawn - ing of a
 rays of truth di - vine; The glo - ry burst - ing
 bless - ings are at hand. Lo, Ju - dah's rem - nant,
 na - tions turn and live. His might - y arm is
 both have rec - ord borne; Thus Zi - on's light is



bright - er day, The dawn - ing of a bright - er
 from a - far, The glo - ry burst - ing from a -
 cleansed from sin, Lo, Ju - dah's rem - nant, cleansed from
 mak - ing bare, His might - y arm is mak - ing
 burst - ing forth, Thus Zi - on's light is burst - ing



day Ma - jes - tic ris - es on the world.
 far Wide o'er the na - tions soon will shine.
 sin, Shall in their prom - ised Ca - naan stand.
 bare His cov - 'nant peo - ple to re - ceive.
 forth To bring her ran - somed chil - dren home.

Text: Parley P. Pratt, 1807–1857

Music: George Careless, 1839–1932

Isaiah 60:1–3
 3 Nephi 16:7–20

The Spirit of God

Exultantly ♩ = 96–112

1. The Spir - it of God like a fire is burn - ing!
 2. The Lord is ex - tend - ing the Saints' un - der - stand - ing,
 3. We'll call in our sol - emn as - semb - lies in spir - it,
 4. How bless - ed the day when the lamb and the li - on

The lat - ter - day glo - ry be - gins to come forth;
 Re - stor - ing their judg - es and all as at first.
 To spread forth the king - dom of heav - en a - broad,
 Shall lie down to - geth - er with - out an - y ire,

The vi - sions and bless - ings of old are re - turn - ing,
 The knowl - edge and pow - er of God are ex - pand - ing;
 That we through our faith may be - gin to in - her - it;
 And E - phraim be crowned with his bless - ing in Zi - on,

And an - gels are com - ing to vis - it the earth.
 The veil o'er the earth is be - gin - ning to burst.
 The vi - sions and bless - ings and glo - ries of God.
 As Je - sus de - scends with his char - iot of fire!

We'll sing and we'll shout with the ar - mies of heav - en,

Ho - san - na, ho - san - na to God and the Lamb!

Let glo - ry to them in the high - est be giv - en,

Hence - forth and for - ev - er, A - men and a - men!

Now Let Us Rejoice

Cheerfully ♩ = 100–120

1. Now let us re-joice in the day of sal - va - tion. No lon - ger as
 2. We'll love one an - oth - er and nev - er dis - sem - ble, But cease to do
 3. In faith we'll re - ly on the arm of Je - ho - vah To guide thru these

stran - gers on earth need we roam. Good tid - ings are sound - ing to
 e - vil and ev - er be one. And when the un - god - ly are
 last days of trou - ble and gloom, And af - ter the scour - ges and

us and each na - tion, And short - ly the hour of re - demp - tion will come,
 fear - ing and trem - ble, We'll watch for the day when the Sav - ior will come,
 har - vest are o - ver, We'll rise with the just when the Sav - ior doth come.

When all that was prom - ised the Saints will be giv - en, And none will mo -
 When all that was prom - ised the Saints will be giv - en, And none will mo -
 Then all that was prom - ised the Saints will be giv - en, And they will be

lest them from morn un - til ev'n, And earth will ap - pear as the
 lest them from morn un - til ev'n, And earth will ap - pear as the
 crown'd with the an - gels of heav'n, And earth will ap - pear as the

Gar - den of E - den, And Je - sus will say to all Is - rael, "Come home."
 Gar - den of E - den, And Je - sus will say to all Is - rael, "Come home."
 Gar - den of E - den, And Christ and his peo - ple will ev - er be one.

Truth Eternal

4

With dignity ♩ = 76–92

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time, with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The tempo is marked 'With dignity' and the range is 76–92 beats per minute. The score consists of two systems of music. The first system contains three verses of lyrics. The second system contains two verses of lyrics. The music features a mix of half notes, quarter notes, and eighth notes, with some rests. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves.

1. Truth e - ter - nal, truth di - vine, In thine an - cient ful - ness shine!
2. Truth a - gain re - stored to earth, O - pened with a proph - et's birth.
3. Truth shall tri - umph as the light Chas - es far the mist - y night.

Burst the fet - ters of the mind From the mil - lions of man - kind!
Priests of heav - en's roy - al line Bear the keys of truth di - vine!
End - less a - ges own its sway, Clad in ev - er - last - ing day.

Text: Parley P. Pratt, 1807–1857

Music: Alexander Schreiner, 1901–1987

John 8:32

Doctrine and Covenants 50:24–25

High on the Mountain Top

Resolutely ♩ = 56-72

1. High on the moun - tain top A ban - ner is un - furled.
 2. For God re - mem - bers still His prom - ise made of old
 3. His house shall there be reared, His glo - ry to dis - play,
 4. For there we shall be taught The law that will go forth,

Ye na - tions, now look up; It waves to all the world.
 That he on Zi - on's hill Truth's stan - dard would un - fold!
 And peo - ple shall be heard In dis - tant lands to say:
 With truth and wis - dom fraught, To gov - ern all the earth.

In Des - er - et's sweet, peace - ful land,
 Her light should there at - tract the gaze
 We'll now go up and serve the Lord,
 For - ev - er there his ways we'll tread,

On Zi - on's mount be - hold it stand!
 Of all the world in lat - ter days.
 O - bey his truth, and learn his word.
 And save our - selves with all our dead.

Redeemer of Israel

6

Confidently ♩ = 84–100

1. Re - deem - er of Is - rael, Our on - ly de - light, On
 2. We know he is com - ing, To gath - er his sheep And
 3. How long we have wan - dered As stran - gers in sin And
 4. As chil - dren of Zi - on, Good tid - ings for us. The

whom for a bless - ing we call, Our shad - ow by day And our
 lead them to Zi - on in love, For why in the val - ley Of
 cried in the des - ert for thee! Our foes have re - joiced When our
 to - kens al - read - y ap - pear. Fear not, and be just, For the

pil - lar by night, Our King, our De - liv - 'rer, our all!
 death should they weep Or in the lone wil - der - ness rove?
 sor - rows they've seen, But Is - rael will short - ly be free.
 king - dom is ours. The hour of re - demp - tion is near.

5. Restore, my dear Savior,
 The light of thy face;
 Thy soul-cheering comfort impart;
 And let the sweet longing
 For thy holy place
 Bring hope to my desolate heart.

6. He looks! and ten thousands
 Of angels rejoice,
 And myriads wait for his word;
 He speaks! and eternity,
 Filled with his voice,
 Re-echoes the praise of the Lord.

Text: William W. Phelps, 1792–1872; adapted from Joseph Swain, 1761–1796.

Included in the first LDS hymnbook, 1835.

Music: Freeman Lewis, 1780–1859

Exodus 13:21–22

1 Nephi 22:12

Israel, Israel, God Is Calling

With spirit ♩ = 72-84

1. Is - rael, Is-rael, God is call - ing, Call - ing thee from lands of woe.
 2. Is - rael, Is-rael, God is speak - ing. Hear your great De - liv-'rer's voice!
 3. Is - rael, an-gels are de-scend - ing From ce - les - tial worlds on high,
 4. Is - rael! Is-rael! Canst thou lin - ger Still in er - ror's gloom-y ways?

Bab - y - lon the great is fall - ing; God shall all her tow'rs o'er-throw.
 Now a glo-rious morn is break - ing For the peo-ple of his choice.
 And to man their pow'r ex - tend - ing, That the Saints may home-ward fly.
 Mark how judg-ment's point-ing fin - ger Jus - ti - fies no vain de - lays.

Come to Zi-on, come to Zi - on Ere his floods of an - ger flow.
 Come to Zi-on, come to Zi - on, And with - in her walls re - joice.
 Come to Zi-on, come to Zi - on, For your com - ing Lord is nigh.
 Come to Zi-on, come to Zi - on! Zi - on's walls shall ring with praise.

Come to Zi-on, come to Zi - on Ere his floods of an - ger flow.
 Come to Zi-on, come to Zi - on, And with - in her walls re - joice.
 Come to Zi-on, come to Zi - on, For your com - ing Lord is nigh.
 Come to Zi-on, come to Zi - on! Zi - on's walls shall ring with praise.

Awake and Arise

8

Brightly ♩ = 104–126

1. A - wake and a - rise, O ye slum - ber - ing na - tions!
 2. The dream of the po - et, the crown of the a - ges,
 3. Oh, lift up your voic - es in song and in sto - ry.

The heav - ens have o - pened their por - tals a - gain.
 The time which the proph - ets of Is - rael fore - told,
 Let ban - ners of peace in all lands be un - furled,

The last and the great - est of all dis - pen - sa - tions
 That glo - ri - ous day on - ly dreamed by the sa - ges
 For truth, heav - en - born, in its beau - ty and glo - ry

Has burst like a dawn o'er the chil - dren of men!
 Is yours, O ye slum - ber - ing na - tions; be - hold!
 Is march - ing tri - um - phant - ly o - ver the world.

Come, Rejoice

Joyfully ♩ = 46–54

Unison

1. Come, re - joice, the King of glo - ry Speaks to earth a - gain.
 2. An - gels, mes - sen - gers from heav - en, Come to earth once more;
 3. Great, oh, great is Christ our Sav - ior. None can stay his hand.

Glad - some words ring out from heav - en, Joy - ous, won - drous strain.
 Bring to men the glo - rious gos - pel; Price - less truths re - store.
 Now he brings to us sal - va - tion, Cheer - ing ev - 'ry land.

Truth bursts forth in ra - diant light, Show - ing all the path of right.
 Let all hear who live to - day! This is life, the truth, the way.
 Sing, re - joice, the King of love Speaks to earth from heav'n a - bove.

Shout ho - san - na to his name; One and all his might pro - claim.
 Shout ho - san - na to his name; One and all his might pro - claim.
 Shout ho - san - na to his name; One and all his might pro - claim.

Come, Sing to the Lord

10

Joyfully ♩ = 108–126

1. Come, sing to the Lord, his name to praise. He
 2. The proph - ets of the old be - held this day, Its
 3. The keys of the priest - hood of our Lord To

in these lat - ter days did raise A proph - et
 glo - ry told in won - drous lay. They saw our
 us in ful - ness are re - stored, Their bless - ings

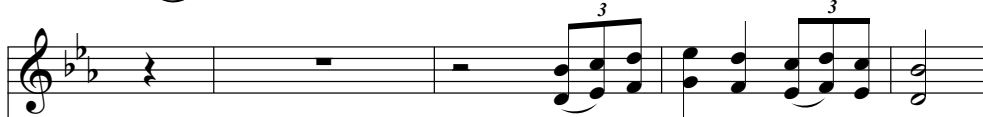
to his name, The bless - ed gos - pel to re -
 proph - et dear, Who times of ful - ness ush - ered
 to be - stow, And pow'rs di - vine are man - i -

store. Come, sing to the Lord, his name a - dore!
 in. Come, sing to the Lord, his prais - es ring!
 fest. Come, sing to the Lord, his name be blessed!

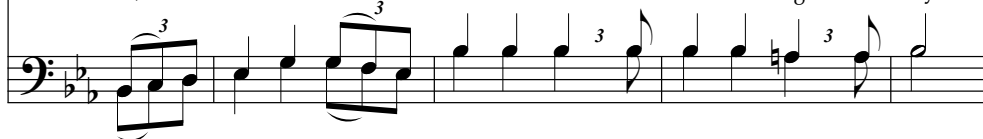
What Was Witnessed in the Heavens?

Boldly ♩ = 69–80

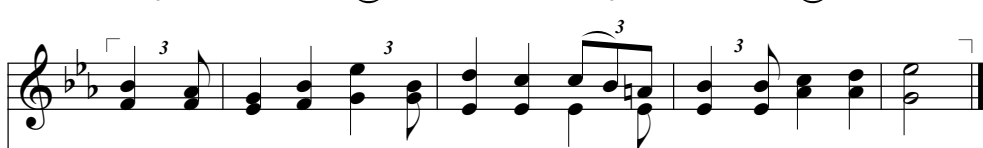
1. What was wit-nessed in the heav-ens? Why, an an - gel earth-ward bound.
 2. Had we not be - fore the gos - pel? Yes, it came of old to men.
 3. Where so long has been the gos - pel? Did it pass from earth a - way?



Had he some-thing with him bring-ing? Yes, the gos-pel, joy - ful sound!
 Then what is this lat - ter gos - pel? 'Tis the first one come a - gain.
 Yes, 'twas tak - en back to heav - en Till should dawn a bright - er day.



It was to be preached in pow - er On the earth, the an - gel said,
 This was preached by Paul and Pe - ter And by Je - sus Christ, the Head.
 What be - came of those de - part - ed, Know - ing not the gos - pel plan?



To all men, all tongues and na - tions That up - on its face are spread.
 This we lat - ter Saints are preach-ing; We their foot-steps wish to tread.
 In the spir - it world they'll hear it; God is just to ev - 'ry man.



'Twas Witnessed in the Morning Sky

12

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Text: Adapted by G. William Richards, 1918–2005. © 1985 IRI

Music: H. Walford Davies, 1869–1941, alt. Based on the tune SOLEMN MELODY.

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Joseph Smith—History

1:30–34, 68–72

Doctrine and Covenants

128:20–21

An Angel from on High

Thoughtfully ♩ = 92–108

1. An an - gel from on high The long, long si - lence broke;
 2. Sealed by Mo - ro - ni's hand, It has for a - ges lain
 3. It speaks of Jo - seph's seed And makes the rem - nant known

De - scend - ing from the sky, These gra - cious words he spoke:
 To wait the Lord's com - mand, From dust to speak a - gain.
 Of na - tions long since dead, Who once had dwelt a - lone.

With spirit ♩ = 100–116

Lo! in Cu - mo - rah's lone - ly hill A sa - cred rec - ord lies con - cealed.
 It shall a - gain to light come forth To ush - er in Christ's reign on earth.
 The ful - ness of the gos - pel, too, Its pag - es will re - veal to view.

Lo! in Cu - mo - rah's lone - ly hill A sa - cred rec - ord lies con - cealed.
 It shall a - gain to light come forth To ush - er in Christ's reign on earth.
 The ful - ness of the gos - pel, too, Its pag - es will re - veal to view.

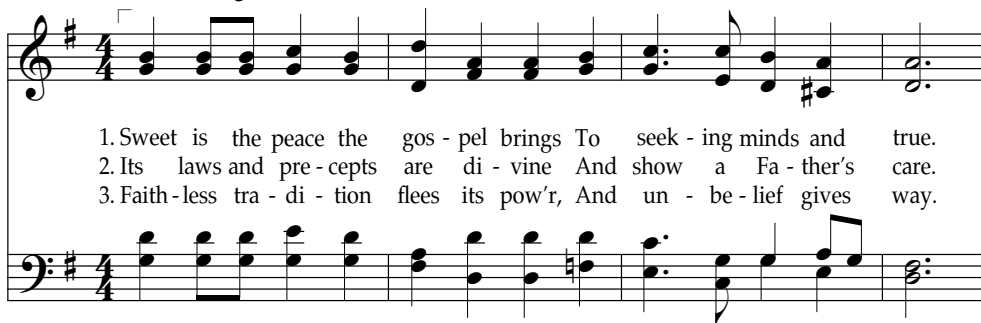
4. The time is now fulfilled,
 The long-expected day;
 Let earth obedience yield
 And darkness flee away.
 Remove the seals; be wide unfurled
 Its light and glory to the world.
 Remove the seals; be wide unfurled
 Its light and glory to the world.

5. Lo! Israel filled with joy
 Shall now be gathered home,
 Their wealth and means employ
 To build Jerusalem,
 While Zion shall arise and shine
 And fill the earth with truth divine.
 While Zion shall arise and shine
 And fill the earth with truth divine.

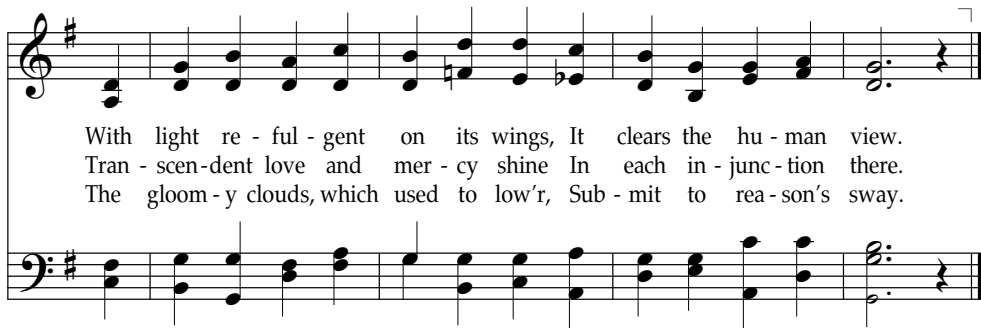
Sweet Is the Peace the Gospel Brings

14

With devotion ♩ = 76-96



1. Sweet is the peace the gos - pel brings To seek - ing minds and true.
 2. Its laws and pre - cepts are di - vine And show a Fa - ther's care.
 3. Faith - less tra - di - tion flees its pow'r, And un - be - lief gives way.



With light re - ful - gent on its wings, It clears the hu - man view.
 Tran - scen - dent love and mer - cy shine In each in - junc - tion there.
 The gloom - y clouds, which used to low'r, Sub - mit to rea - son's sway.

4. May we who know the sacred Name
 From every sin depart.
 Then will the Spirit's constant flame
 Preserve us pure in heart.

5. Ere long the tempter's power will cease,
 And sin no more annoy,
 No wrangling sects disturb our peace,
 Or mar our heartfelt joy.

6. That which we have in part received
 Will be in part no more,
 For he in whom we all believe
 To us will all restore.

7. In patience, then, let us possess
 Our souls till he appear.
 On to our mark of calling press;
 Redemption draweth near.

I Saw a Mighty Angel Fly

Joyfully ♩ = 84-96

1. I saw a might-y an-gel fly; To earth he bent his way,
 2. He cries, and with a might-y voice; Ye na-tions lend an ear,
 3. Fear God, who made the wa-ter pure, The heav-ens, sea, and land.

A mes-sage bear-ing from on high To cheer the sons of day.
 And isles and con-ti-nents re-joice: The great Re-deem-er's near!
 His judg-ment will be swift and sure; The day is nigh at hand.

Truth is the mes-sage which he bears, The gos-pel's joy-ful sound,
 He cries; let ev-'ry ear at-tend, And thrones and em-pires all!
 Then, all ye peo-ple, wor-ship God; Give glo-ry to his name!

To calm our doubts, to chase our fears, And make our joys a-bound.
 Fear God, and make the Lord your friend, The King, the Lord of all!
 To spread these tid-ings far a-broad The ho-ly an-gel came.

Text: Anon., ca. 1840

Revelation 14:6-7

Music: FOREST GREEN, collected, adapted, and arranged by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958.

Doctrine and Covenants

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133:36-39, 52-53

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What Glorious Scenes Mine Eyes Behold

16

Joyfully ♩ = 84–100

1. What glo - rious scenes mine eyes be - hold! What won - ders
 2. Good news to earth have an - gels borne, Which fills our
 3. The scat - tered sheep, who once were sold In dark - ness
 4. Now Is - rael, long op - pressed and grieved In ev - 'ry

burst up - on my view! When E - phraim's rec - ords
 souls with joy and peace. Good tid - ings com - fort
 o'er the moun - tains far, Shall now re - turn un -
 land, in ev - 'ry clime, Shall hear the word of

I un - fold, All things ap - pear di - vine - ly
 those who mourn And bring the cap - tive full re -
 to their fold And there their wait - ing hearts pre -
 God and live; This is the time, the cho - sen

new. All things ap - pear di - vine - ly new.
 lease, And bring the cap - tive full re - lease.
 pare, And there their wait - ing hearts pre - pare.
 time. This is the time, the cho - sen time.

Awake, Ye Saints of God, Awake!

Vigorously ♩ = 88–112

1. A - wake, ye Saints of God, a - wake!
 2. Tho Zi - on's foes have coun - seled deep,
 3. With con - stant faith and fer - vent prayer,
 4. A - wake to righ - teous - ness; be one,

Call on the Lord in might - y prayer That he will
 Al - though they bind with fet - ters strong, The God of
 With deep hu - mil - i - ty of soul, With stead - fast
 Or, saith the Lord, "Ye are not mine!" Yea, like the

Zi - on's bond - age break And bring to naught the
 Ja - cob does not sleep; His ven - geance will not
 mind and heart, pre - pare To see th'e - ter - nal
 Fa - ther and the Son, Let all the Saints in

tempt - er's snare, And bring to naught the tempt - er's snare.
 slum - ber long; His ven - geance will not slum - ber long.
 pur - pose roll, To see th'e - ter - nal pur - pose roll.
 un - ion join. Let all the Saints in un - ion join.

The Voice of God Again Is Heard

18

Majestically ♩ = 69–80

1. The voice of God a - gain is heard. The si - lence has been bro - ken.
2. O mes - sen - gers of truth, go forth, Pro - claim the gos - pel sto - ry,

The curse of dark - ness is with - drawn. The Lord from heav'n has spo - ken.
Go forth the na - tions to pre - pare To greet the King of glo - ry.

Re - joice, ye liv - ing and ye dead! Re - joice, for your sal - va - tion
We shout ho - san - na, shout a - gain, Till all cre - a - tion blend - ing

Be - gins a - new this hap - py morn Of fi - nal dis - pen - sa - tion.
Shall join in one great, grand a - men Of an - thems nev - er - end - ing.

We Thank Thee, O God, for a Prophet

Brightly ♩ = 76-92

1. We thank thee, O God, for a proph-et To guide us in
2. When dark clouds of trou-ble hang o'er us And threat-en our
3. We'll sing of his good-ness and mer-cy. We'll praise him by

these lat-ter days. We thank thee for send-ing the gos-pel
peace to de-destroy, There is hope smil-ing bright-ly be-fore us,
day and by night, Re-joice in his glo-ri-ous gos-pel,

To light-en our minds with its rays. We thank thee for ev-e-ry
And we know that de-liv'-rance is nigh. We doubt not the Lord nor his
And bask in its life-giv-ing light. Thus on to e-ter-nal per-

bless-ing Be-stowed by thy boun-te-ous hand. We feel it a
good-ness. We've proved him in days that are past. The wick-ed who
fec-tion The hon-est and faith-ful will go, While they who re-

plea-sure to serve thee And love to o-bey thy com-mand.
fight a-against Zi-on Will sure-ly be smit-ten at last.
ject this glad mes-sage Shall nev-er such hap-pi-ness know.

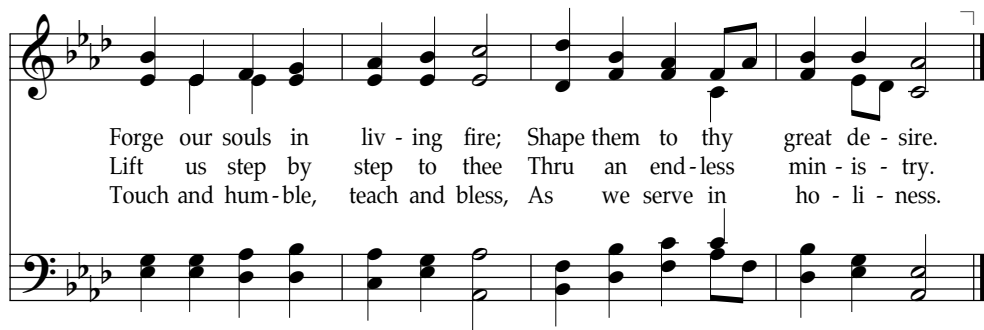
God of Power, God of Right

20

Majestically ♩ = 69–80



1. God of pow - er, God of right, Guide us with thy priest-hood's might.
2. God of wis-dom, God of truth, Take us in our ea - ger youth;
3. God of mer - cy, God of love, Let thy Spir - it, like the dove,



Forge our souls in liv - ing fire; Shape them to thy great de - sire.
Lift us step by step to thee Thru an end-less min - is - try.
Touch and hum - ble, teach and bless, As we serve in ho - li - ness.

Text: Wallace F. Bennett, 1898–1993. © 1948 IRI

Music: Tracy Y. Cannon, 1879–1961. © 1948 IRI

Alma 26:35

Mosiah 5:15

Come, Listen to a Prophet's Voice

Joyfully ♩ = 80–96

1. Come, lis - ten to a proph-et's voice, And hear the word of God,
 2. The gloom of sul - len dark-ness spread Thru earth's ex - tend - ed space
 3. 'Tis not in man they put their trust, Nor on his arm re - ly.
 4. Then heed the words of truth and light That flow from foun-tains pure.

And in the way of truth re-joyce, And sing for joy a - loud.
 Is ban-ished by our liv-ing Head, And God has shown his face.
 Full well as-sured, all are ac-cursed Who Je - sus Christ de - ny.
 Yea, keep His law with all thy might Till thine e - lec - tion's sure,

We've found the way the proph-ets went Who lived in days of yore.
 Thru err - ing schemes in days now past The world has gone a - stray;
 The Sav - ior to his peo - ple saith, "Let all my words o - bey,
 Till thou shalt hear the ho - ly voice As - sure e - ter - nal reign,

An - oth - er proph - et now is sent This knowl-edge to re - store.
 Yet Saints of God have found at last The straight and nar - row way.
 And signs shall fol - low liv-ing faith, Down to the lat - est day."
 While joy and cheer at - tend thy choice, As one who shall ob - tain.

Text: Joseph S. Murdock, 1822–1899.

Verse four, Bruce R. McConkie, 1915–1985. © 1985 IRI

Music: Joseph J. Daynes, 1851–1920


Joseph Smith—History 1:14–17

Doctrine and Covenants 21:4–7

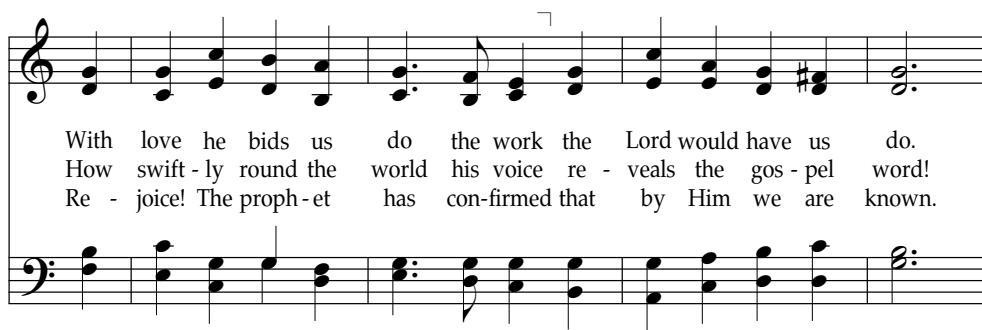
We Listen to a Prophet's Voice

22

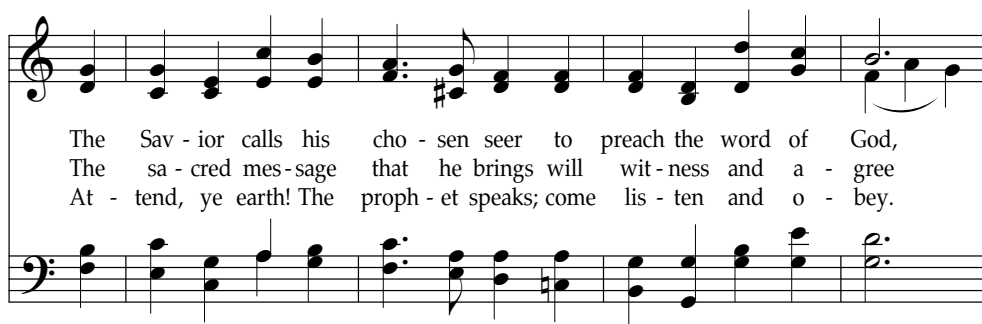
Resolutely ♩ = 84–100



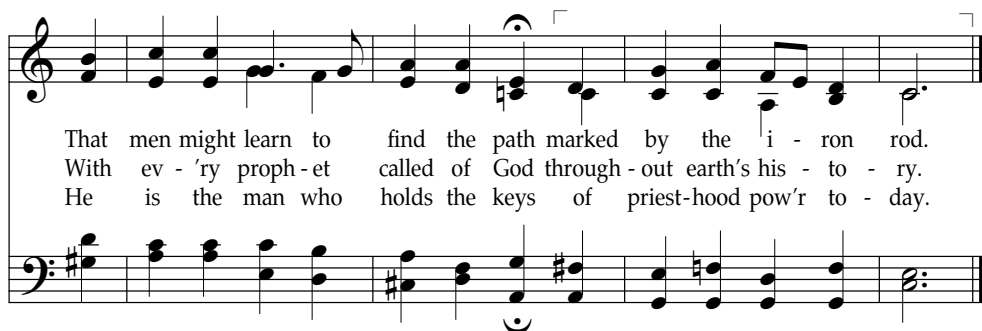
1. We lis - ten to a proph - et's voice and hear the Sav - ior too.
2. In ev - 'ry land, in ev - 'ry tongue, our proph - et will be heard;
3. Ho - san - na! Let our praise as - cend un - to the Sav - ior's throne;



With love he bids us do the work the Lord would have us do.
How swift - ly round the world his voice re - veals the gos - pel word!
Re - joice! The proph - et has con - firmed that by Him we are known.



The Sav - ior calls his cho - sen seer to preach the word of God,
The sa - cred mes - sage that he brings will wit - ness and a - gree
At - tend, ye earth! The proph - et speaks; come lis - ten and o - bey.



That men might learn to find the path marked by the i - ron rod.
With ev - 'ry proph - et called of God through - out earth's his - to - ry.
He is the man who holds the keys of priest - hood pow'r to - day.

Text: Marylou Cunningham Leavitt, 1928–2014. © 1985 IRI

Music: Darwin K. Wolford, b. 1936. © 1985 IRI

Doctrine and Covenants 1:38; 68:4

Doctrine and Covenants 112:30–32

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We Ever Pray for Thee

Fervently ♩ = 72–88

1. We ev - er pray for thee, our proph-et dear, That God will
 2. We ev - er pray for thee with all our hearts, That strength be
 3. We ev - er pray for thee with fer-vent love; And as the

give to thee com - fort and cheer; As the ad - vanc - ing years
 giv - en thee to do thy part, To guide and coun - sel us
 chil - dren's prayer is heard a - bove, Thou shalt be ev - er blest,

fur - row thy brow, Still may the light with - in shine bright as
 from day to day, To shed a ho - ly light a - round our
 and God will give All that is meet and best while thou shalt

now, Still may the light with - in shine bright as now.
 way, To shed a ho - ly light a - round our way.
 live, All that is meet and best while thou shalt live.

God Bless Our Prophet Dear

24

Prayerfully ♩ = 76–96

1. God bless our proph - et dear; May health and com - fort cheer
2. So shall thy king - dom spread, As by thy proph - ets said,
3. Oh, may thy Saints be one, Like Fa - ther and the Son,

His no - ble heart. His words with fire im - press On souls that
From sea to sea. Truth burns in ev - 'ry soul; As one u -
Nor dis - a - gree. U - nit - ed heart and hand, So may we

thou wilt bless To choose in righ - teous-ness The bet - ter part.
nit - ed whole, We has - ten to the goal We long to see.
ev - er stand, A firm and val - iant band E - ter - nal - ly.

Text: Bernard Snow, 1822–1894, alt.

Music: Harry A. Dean, 1892–1987. © 1985 IRI

Doctrine and Covenants 107:22

3 Nephi 19:23

Now We'll Sing with One Accord

Boldly ♩ = 84-96

1. Now we'll sing with one ac - cord, For a proph - et of the Lord,
 2. And an an - gel sure - ly then, For a bless - ing un - to men,
 3. And the Book of Mor-mon true, With its cov - 'nant ev - er new,
 4. Pre - cious are the years to come, While the righ - teous gath - er home

Bring - ing forth his pre - cious word, Cheers the Saints as an - cient - ly.
 Brought the priest-hood back a - gain In its an - cient pu - ri - ty.
 For the Gen - tile and the Jew, He trans - lat - ed sa - cred - ly.
 For the great mil - len - ni - um, When they'll rest in bless - ed - ness.

When the world in dark-ness lay, Lo! he sought the bet - ter way,
 E - ven Jo - seph he in - spired; Yea, his heart he tru - ly fired
 God's com-mand-ments to man - kind, For be - liev - ing Saints de - signed,
 Pru - dent in this world of woes, They will tri - umph o'er their foes,

And he heard the Sav - ior say, "Go and prune my vine-yard, son!"
 With the light that he de - sired For the work of righ - teous - ness.
 And to bless the seek - ing mind, Came to him from Je - sus Christ.
 While the realm of Zi - on grows Pur - er for e - ter - ni - ty.

Joseph Smith's First Prayer

26

With dignity ♩ = 84–92



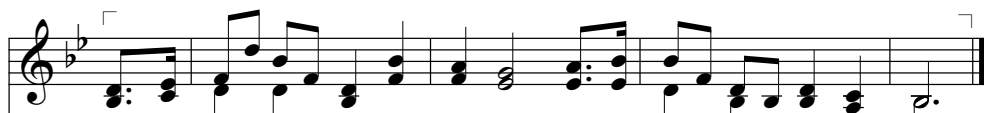
1. Oh, how love - ly was the morn-ing! Ra - diant beamed the sun a - bove.
 2. Hum-bly kneel-ing, sweet ap - peal-ing—'Twas the boy's first ut - tered prayer—
 3. Sud - den - ly a light de - scend-ed, Bright-er far than noon-day sun,
 4. "Jo - seph, this is my Be - lov - ed; Hear him!" Oh, how sweet the word!



Bees were hum-ming, sweet birds sing-ing, Mu - sic ring-ing thru the grove,
 When the pow'rs of sin as - sail-ing Filled his soul with deep de - spair;
 And a shin-ing, glo-rious pil - lar O'er him fell, a - round him shone,
 Jo - seph's hum - ble prayer was an-swered, And he lis-tened to the Lord.



When with - in the shad - y wood - land Jo - seph sought the God of love,
 But un-daunt - ed, still he trust - ed In his Heav'n - ly Fa - ther's care,
 While ap-peared two heav'n-ly be - ings, God the Fa - ther and the Son,
 Oh, what rap - ture filled his bo - som, For he saw the liv - ing God;



When with - in the shad - y wood-land Jo - seph sought the God of love.
 But un-daunt - ed, still he trust - ed In his Heav'n - ly Fa - ther's care.
 While ap-peared two heav'n-ly be - ings, God the Fa - ther and the Son.
 Oh, what rap - ture filled his bo - som, For he saw the liv - ing God.



Text: George Manwaring, 1854–1889

Music: Sylvanus Billings Pond, 1792–1871; adapted by
 A. C. Smyth, 1840–1909

Joseph Smith—History 1:14–20, 25

James 1:5

Praise to the Man

Vigorously ♩ = 76–96

1. Praise to the man who com-muned with Je - ho - vah! Je - sus a -
 2. Praise to his mem - 'ry, he died as a mar - tyr; Hon - ored and
 3. Great is his glo - ry and end - less his priest-hood. Ev - er and
 4. Sac - ri - fice brings forth the bless - ings of heav - en; Earth must a -

noint - ed that Proph - et and Seer. Bless - ed to o - pen the
 blest be his ev - er great name! Long shall his blood, which was
 ev - er the keys he will hold. Faith - ful and true, he will
 tone for the blood of that man. Wake up the world for the

last dis-pen - sa - tion, Kings shall ex - tol him, and na - tions re - vere.
 shed by as - sas - sins, Plead un - to heav'n while the earth lauds his fame.
 en - ter his king - dom, Crowned in the midst of the proph - ets of old.
 con - flict of jus - tice. Mil - lions shall know "Broth - er Jo - seph" a - gain.

Hail to the Proph - et, as - cend - ed to heav - en! Trai - tors and

ty - rants now fight him in vain. Min - gling with Gods, he can

plan for his breth - ren; Death can - not con - quer the he - ro a - gain.

Saints, Behold How Great Jehovah

28

With energy ♩ = 88–108

1. Saints, be - hold how great Je - ho - vah Hath his bless - ings on you shed.
2. Out of all past dis - pen - sa - tions, God is bring - ing in - to one
3. Rise and lift up Zi - on's stan - dard; Tell our Fa - ther's chil - dren now:

Zi - on ev - 'ry - where is grow - ing As the gos - pel light is spread!
Ev - 'ry truth by proph - ets spo - ken, For the last days have be - gun.
Heav - en's bless - ed King ap - proach - es; All men must be - fore him bow.

Text: Douglas W. Stott, 1925–2013. © 1985 IRI

Music: A. Laurence Lyon, 1934–2006. © 1985 IRI

Doctrine and Covenants 64:41–42

Doctrine and Covenants 133:37–38

A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief

Peacefully ♪ = 96–112

1. A poor, way-far - ing Man of grief Hath of - ten crossed me
 2. Once, when my scant - y meal was spread, He en - tered; not a
 3. I spied him where a foun - tain burst Clear from the rock; his

on my way, Who sued so hum - bly for re - lief That
 word he spake, Just per - ish - ing for want of bread. I
 strength was gone. The heed - less wa - ter mocked his thirst; He

I could nev - er an - swer nay. I had not pow'r to
 gave him all; he blessed it, brake, And ate, but gave me
 heard it, saw it hur - rying on. I ran and raised the

ask his name, Where - to he went, or whence he came; Yet
 part a - gain. Mine was an an - gel's por - tion then, For
 suf - f'rer up; Thrice from the stream he drained my cup, Dipped

there was some - thing in his eye That won my love; I knew not why.
 while I fed with ea - ger haste, The crust was man - na to my taste.
 and re - turned it run - ning o'er; I drank and nev - er thirst - ed more.

4. 'Twas night; the floods were out; it blew
 A winter hurricane aloof.
 I heard his voice abroad and flew
 To bid him welcome to my roof.
 I warmed and clothed and cheered my guest
 And laid him on my couch to rest;
 Then made the earth my bed, and seemed
 In Eden's garden while I dreamed.

5. Stript, wounded, beaten nigh to death,
 I found him by the highway side.
 I roused his pulse, brought back his breath,
 Revived his spirit, and supplied
 Wine, oil, refreshment—he was healed.
 I had myself a wound concealed,
 But from that hour forgot the smart,
 And peace bound up my broken heart.

6. In pris'n I saw him next, condemned
 To meet a traitor's doom at morn.
 The tide of lying tongues I stemmed,
 And honored him 'mid shame and scorn.
 My friendship's utmost zeal to try,
 He asked if I for him would die.
 The flesh was weak; my blood ran chill,
 But my free spirit cried, "I will!"

7. Then in a moment to my view
 The stranger started from disguise.
 The tokens in his hands I knew;
 The Savior stood before mine eyes.
 He spake, and my poor name he named,
 "Of me thou hast not been ashamed.
 These deeds shall thy memorial be;
 Fear not, thou didst them unto me."

Come, Come, Ye Saints

With conviction ♩ = 66–84

1. Come, come, ye Saints, no toil nor la - bor fear; But with joy
 2. Why should we mourn or think our lot is hard? 'Tis not so;
 3. We'll find the place which God for us pre - pared, Far a - way
 4. And should we die be - fore our jour - ney's through, Hap - py day!

wend your way. Though hard to you this jour - ney may ap - pear,
 all is right. Why should we think to earn a great re - ward
 in the West, Where none shall come to hurt or make a - fraid;
 All is well! We then are free from toil and sor - row, too;

Grace shall be as your day. 'Tis bet - ter far for
 If we now shun the fight? Gird up your loins; fresh
 There the Saints will be blessed. We'll make the air with
 With the just we shall dwell! But if our lives are

us to strive Our use - less cares from us to drive; Do
 cour - age take. Our God will nev - er us for - sake; And
 mu - sic ring, Shout praise to our God and King; A -
 spared a - gain To see the Saints their rest ob - tain, Oh,

this, and joy your hearts will swell — All is well! All is well!
 soon we'll have this tale to tell — All is well! All is well!
 bove the rest these words we'll tell — All is well! All is well!
 how we'll make this cho - rus swell — All is well! All is well!

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

31

With dignity ♩ = 69–80

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. With - in the shad - ow of thy throne, Still may we dwell se - cure.
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
4. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
Suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
From ev - er - last - ing thou art God, To end - less years the same.
Be thou our guide while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748. Included in the first
LDS hymnbook, 1835.

Music: William Croft, 1677–1727

Psalms 90:1–2; 91:1–2
Psalm 48:14

The Happy Day at Last Has Come

Brightly ♩ = 69–84

1. The hap - py day at last has come. The truth re -
 2. The gos - pel trump a - gain is heard. The truth from
 3. The day by proph - ets long fore - told. The day which
 4. The day when Saints a - gain shall hear The voice of

stored is now made known. The prom - ised an - gel's
 dark - ness has ap - peared. The lands which long be -
 A - bram did be - hold. The day that Saints de -
 Je - sus in their ear, And an - gels, who a -

come a - gain To in - tro - duce Mes - si - ah's reign.
 night - ed lay Have now be - held a glo - rious day:
 sired so long, When God his great work would per - form,
 bove do reign, Come down to speak a - gain with men.

Text: Philo Dibble, 1806–1895. Included in the first
 LDS hymnbook, 1835.

Music: Ebenezer Beesley, 1840–1906

Doctrine and Covenants 128:20–21
 Acts 3:19–21

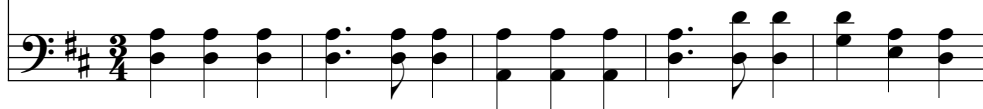
Our Mountain Home So Dear

33

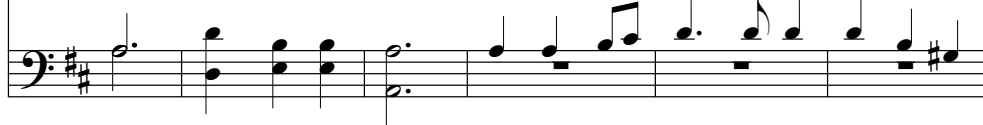
Tenderly ♩ = 84–96



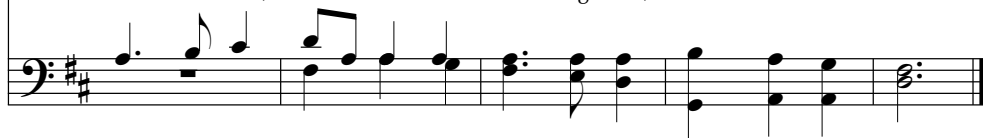
1. Our moun-tain home so dear, Where crys-tal wa-ters clear Flow ev-er
2. We'll roam the ver-dant hills And by the spar-king rills Pluck the wild-
3. In syl-van depth and shade, In for-est and in glade, Wher-e'er we
4. The stream-let, flow'r, and sod Be-speak the works of God; And all com-



free, Flow ev-er free, While thru the val-leys wide The flow'rs on
flow'rs, Pluck the wild-flow'rs; The fra-grance on the air, The land-scape
pass, Wher-e'er we pass, The hand of God we see In leaf and
bine, And all com-bine, With most trans- port-ing grace, His hand-i-



ev-'ry side, Bloom-ing in state-ly pride, Are fair to see.
bright and fair, And sun-shine ev-'ry-where Make pleas-ant hours.
bud and tree, Or bird or hum-ming bee, Or blade of grass.
work to trace, Thru na-ture's smil-ing face, In art di-vine.



Text: Emmeline B. Wells, 1828–1921

Music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930

Doctrine and Covenants 59:16–20

Doctrine and Covenants 104:14

O Ye Mountains High

Majestically ♩ = 76-92

1. O ye moun - tains high, where the clear blue sky
 2. Tho the great and the wise all thy beau - ties de-spise,
 3. In thy moun - tain re - treat, God will strength - en thy feet;
 4. Here our voic - es we'll raise, and we'll sing to thy praise,

Arch - es o - ver the vales of the free, Where the
 To the hum - ble and pure thou art dear; Tho the
 With - out fear of thy foes thou shalt tread; And their
 Sa - cred home of the proph - ets of God. Thy de -

pure breez - es blow and the clear stream - lets flow, How I've
 haugh - ty may smile and the wick - ed re - vile, Yet we
 sil - ver and gold, as the proph - ets have told, Shall be
 liv - 'rance is nigh; thy op - pres - sors shall die; And thy

longed to your bo - som to flee! O Zi - on! dear Zi - on!
 love thy glad tid - ings to hear. O Zi - on! dear Zi - on!
 brought to a - dorn thy fair head. O Zi - on! dear Zi - on!
 land shall be free - dom's a - bode. O Zi - on! dear Zi - on!

land of the free, Now my own moun - tain home, un - to
 home of the free, Tho thou wert forced to fly to thy
 home of the free, Soon thy tow - ers shall shine with a
 land of the free, In thy tem - ples we'll bend; all thy

thee I have come; All my fond hopes are cen - tered in thee.
 cham - bers on high, Yet we'll share joy and sor - row with thee.
 splen - dor di - vine, And e - ter - nal thy glo - ry shall be.
 rights we'll de - fend; And our home shall be ev - er with thee.

For the Strength of the Hills

Energetically ♩ = 88–104

1. For the strength of the hills we bless thee, Our God, our fa - thers' God;
2. At the hands of foul op - pres-sors We've borne and suf-fered long;
3. Thou hast led us here in safe - ty Where the moun-tain bul-wark stands
4. We are watch-ers of a bea-con Whose light must nev - er die;



Thou hast made thy chil - dren might - y By the touch of the moun-tain sod.
 Thou hast been our help in weak - ness, And thy pow'r hath made us strong.
 As the guard - ian of the loved ones Thou hast brought from man-y lands.
 We are guard - ians of an al - tar 'Midst the si - lence of the sky.



Thou hast led thy cho - sen Is - rael To free-dom's last a - bode;
 A - mid ruth-less foes out - num - bered In wea - ri-ness we trod;
 For the rock and for the riv - er, The val-ley's fer - tile sod,
 Here the rocks yield founts of cour - age, Struck forth as by thy rod;



For the strength of the hills we bless thee, Our God, our fa - thers' God.



They, the Builders of the Nation

36

Vigorously ♩ = 92–112

1. They, the build-ers of the na - tion, Blaz - ing trails a - long the way;
2. Ser - vice ev - er was their watch-cry; Love be - came their guid - ing star;
3. As an en - sign to the na - tion, They un-furled the flag of truth,

Step - ping-stones for gen - er - a - tions Were their deeds of ev - 'ry day.
Cour-age, their un - fail - ing bea-con, Ra - di - at - ing near and far.
Pil - lar, guide, and in - spi - ra - tion To the hosts of wait - ing youth.

Build - ing new and firm foun-da - tions, Push - ing on the wild fron - tier,
Ev - 'ry day some bur - den lift - ed, Ev - 'ry day some heart to cheer,
Hon - or, praise, and ven - er - a - tion To the found-ers we re - vere!

Forg - ing on - ward, ev - er on - ward, Bless - ed, hon - ored Pi - o - neer!
Ev - 'ry day some hope the bright-er, Bless - ed, hon - ored Pi - o - neer!
List our song of ad - o - ra - tion, Bless - ed, hon - ored Pi - o - neer!

The Wintry Day, Descending to Its Close

Expressively ♩ = 58–66

1. The win - try day, de - scend - ing to its close,
 2. I can - not go to rest, but lin - ger still
 3. A - way be - yond the prai - ries of the West,
 4. The wil - der - ness, that naught be - fore would yield,

In - vites all wea - ried na - ture to re - pose,
 In med - i - ta - tion at my win - dow - sill,
 Where ex - il - ed Saints in sol - i - tude were blest,
 Is now be - come a fer - tile, fruit - ful field.

And shades of night are fall - ing dense and fast,
 While, like the twin - kling stars in heav - en's dome,
 Where in - dus - try the seal of wealth has set
 Where roamed at will the fear - less In - dian band,

Like sa - ble cur - tains clos - ing o'er the past.
 Come one by one sweet mem - o - ries of home.
 A - mid the peace - ful vales of Des - er - et,
 The tem - pled cit - ies of the Saints now stand.

Pale through the gloom the new - ly fall - en snow
 And wouldst thou ask me where my fan - cy roves
 Un - heed - ing still the fierc - est blasts that blow,
 And sweet re - li - gion in its pur - i - ty

Wraps in a shroud the si - lent earth be - low
 To re - pro - duce the hap - py scenes it loves,
 With tops en - crust - ed by e - ter - nal snow,
 In - vites all men to its se - cu - ri - ty.

As tho 'twere mer - cy's hand had spread the pall,
 Where hope and mem - o - ry to - geth - er dwell
 The tow - 'ring peaks that shield the ten - der sod
 There is my home, the spot I love so well,

A sym - bol of for - give - ness un - to all.
 And paint the pic - tured beau - ties that I tell?
 Stand, types of free - dom reared by na - ture's God.
 Whose worth and beau - ty pen nor tongue can tell.

Come, All Ye Saints of Zion

Enthusiastically ♩ = 100–120

1. Come, all ye Saints of Zi - on, And let us praise the Lord;
 2. Come, ye dis - pers - ed of Ju - dah, Join in the theme and sing
 3. Re - joice, re - joice, O Is - rael, And let your joys a - bound!
 4. Then gath - er up for Zi - on, Ye Saints thru - out the land,

His ran - somed are re - turn - ing, Ac - cord - ing to his word.
 With har - mo - ny un - ceas - ing The prais - es of our King,
 The voice of God shall reach you Wher - ev - er you are found
 And clear the way be - fore you, As God shall give com - mand.

In sa - cred song and glad - ness They walk the nar - row way
 Whose arm is now ex - tend - ed, On which the world may gaze,
 And call you back from bond - age, That you may sing his praise
 Tho wick - ed men and dev - ils Ex - ert their pow'r, 'tis vain,

And thank the Lord who brought them To see the lat - ter day.
 To gath - er up the righ - teous In these the lat - ter days.
 In Zi - on and Je - ru - s'lem, In these the lat - ter days.
 Since He who is e - ter - nal Has said you shall ob - tain.

Text: William W. Phelps, 1792–1872. Included in the first
 LDS hymnbook, 1835.

Music: John E. Tullidge, 1806–1873

Jeremiah 31:10–14
 Isaiah 35:10; 52:7–10

O Saints of Zion

39

Energetically ♩ = 96–108

1. O Saints of Zi - on, hear the voice Of Him from courts on high.
 2. En - treat the Lord in hum - ble prayer That all the sons of men
 3. Be - hold, the glo - ry of the Lord Sets Zi - on's mount a - glow,

Pre - pare the path-way of the Lord; His reign on earth is nigh.
 His righ - teous king - dom will re - ceive And shout the glad "a - men."
 For Zi - on is an en - sign pure; All na - tions to her flow.

Pre - pare the sup - per of the Lamb; In - vite the world to dine.
 The sa - cred keys are now re - stored; De - clare the gos - pel plan.
 O Saints of Zi - on, tread the paths Your faith - ful fa - thers trod.

Be - hold, the might - y Bride - groom comes In maj - es - ty di - vine.
 Make known the won - drous words of truth Re - vealed a - gain to man.
 Lift up your hearts in grat - i - tude And serve the liv - ing God!

Arise, O Glorious Zion

Brightly ♩ = 100-108

1. A - rise, O glo - rious Zi - on, Thou joy of lat - ter days,
 2. From Zi - on's fa - vored dwell - ing The gos - pel is - sues forth,
 3. Thru pain - ful trib - u - la - tion We walk the nar - row road
 4. Oh, grant, E - ter - nal Fa - ther, That we may faith - ful be,

Whom count - less Saints re - ly on To gain a rest - ing place.
 The cov - e - nant re - veal - ing To gath - er all the earth;
 And bat - tle with temp - ta - tion To gain the blest a - bode.
 With all the just to gath - er, And thy sal - va - tion see!

A - rise and shine in splen - dor A - mid the world's deep night,
 And Saints, the mes - sage bring - ing To all the sons of men,
 But pa - tient, firm en - dur - ance, With glo - ry in our view,
 Then, with the hosts of heav - en, We'll sing th'im - mor - tal theme:

For God, thy sure de - fend - er, Is now thy life and light.
 With the re - deemed shall, sing - ing, To Zi - on come a - gain.
 The Spir - it's bright as - sur - ance Will bring us con - q'rors through.
 To him be glo - ry giv - en Whose blood did us re - deem.

Let Zion in Her Beauty Rise

41

Boldly ♩ = 88–108

1. Let Zi - on in her beau - ty rise; Her light be - gins to shine.
 2. Ye her - alds, sound the gold - en trump To earth's re - mot - est bound.
 3. That glo - rious rest will then com - mence Which proph - ets did fore - tell,

Ere long her King will rend the skies, Ma - jes - tic and di - vine,
 Go spread the news from pole to pole In all the na - tions round:
 When Saints will reign with Christ on earth, And in his pres - ence dwell

The gos - pel spread - ing thru the land, A peo - ple to pre - pare
 That Je - sus in the clouds a - bove, With hosts of an - gels too,
 A thou - sand years, oh, glo - rious day! Dear Lord, pre - pare my heart

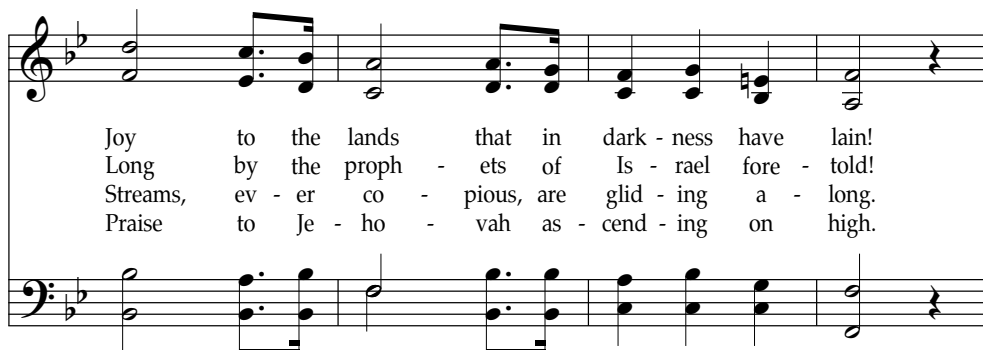
To meet the Lord and E - noch's band Tri - um - phant in the air.
 Will soon ap - pear, his Saints to save, His en - e - mies sub - due.
 To stand with thee on Zi - on's mount And nev - er - more to part.

42 Hail to the Brightness of Zion's Glad Morning!

Joyfully ♩ = 92-104



1. Hail to the bright - ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing!
 2. Hail to the bright - ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,
 3. Lo! in the des - ert the flow - ers are spring - ing;
 4. Hark! from all lands, from the isles of the o - cean,



Joy to the lands that in dark - ness have lain!
 Long by the proph - ets of Is - rael fore - told!
 Streams, ev - er co - pious, are glid - ing a - long.
 Praise to Je - ho - vah as - cend - ing on high.



Hushed be the ac - cents of sor - row and mourn - ing.
 Hail to the mil - lions from bond - age re - turn - ing!
 Loud from the moun - tain - tops ech - oes are ring - ing;
 Fall - en the en - gines of war and com - mo - tion;



Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her glad reign.
 Gen - tiles and Jews the glad vi - sion be - hold.
 Wastes rise in ver - dure and min - gle in song.
 Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky.

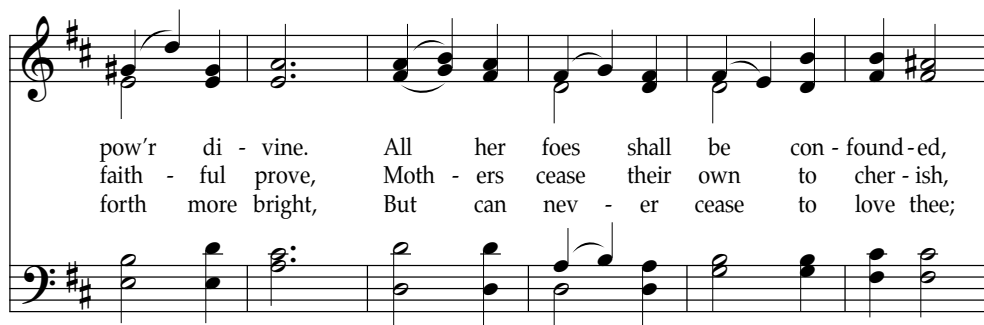
Zion Stands with Hills Surrounded

43

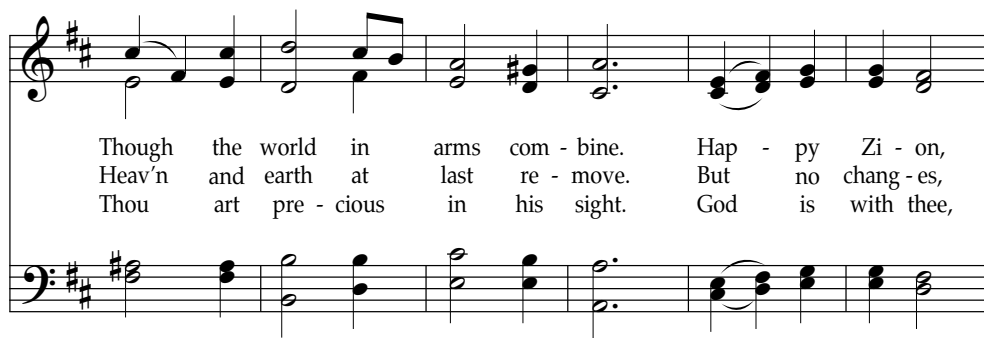
With dignity ♩ = 92-112



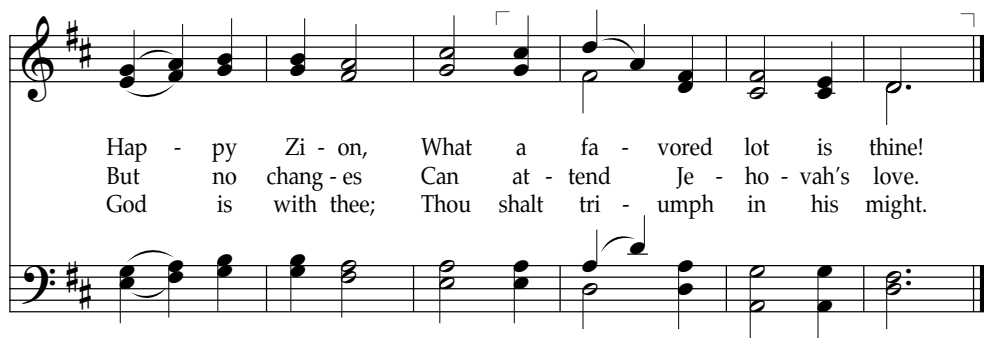
1. Zi - on stands with hills sur - round - ed— Zi - on, kept by
 2. Ev - 'ry hu - man tie may per - ish, Friend to friend un -
 3. In the fur - nace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee



pow'r di - vine. All her foes shall be con - found - ed,
 faith - ful prove, Moth - ers cease their own to cher - ish,
 forth more bright, But can nev - er cease to love thee;



Though the world in arms com - bine. Hap - py Zi - on,
 Heav'n and earth at last re - move. But no chang - es,
 Thou art pre - cious in his sight. God is with thee,



Hap - py Zi - on, What a fa - vored lot is thine!
 But no chang - es Can at - tend Je - ho - vah's love.
 God is with thee; Thou shalt tri - umph in his might.

Beautiful Zion, Built Above

Lightly ♩ = 104–120

1. Beau - ti - ful Zi - on, built a - bove; Beau - ti - ful cit - y
 2. Beau - ti - ful heav'n, where all is light; Beau - ti - ful an - gels
 3. Beau - ti - ful crowns on ev - 'ry brow; Beau - ti - ful palms the

that I love; Beau - ti - ful gates of pearl - y white;
 clothed in white; Beau - ti - ful strains that nev - er tire;
 con - q'rors show; Beau - ti - ful robes the ran - somed wear;

Beau - ti - ful tem - ple— God its light; He who was slain on
 Beau - ti - ful harps thru all the choir; There shall I join the
 Beau - ti - ful all who en - ter there; Thith - er I press with

Cal - va - ry O - pens those pearl - y gates to me.
 cho - rus sweet, Wor - ship - ing at the Sav - ior's feet.
 ea - ger feet; There shall my rest be long and sweet.

Zi - on, Zi - on, love - ly Zi - on; Beau - ti - ful

Zi - on; Zi - on, cit - y of our God!

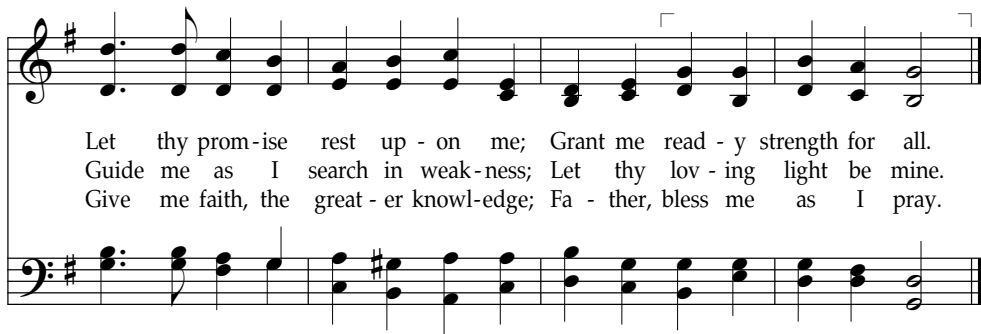
Lead Me into Life Eternal

45

With dignity ♩ = 76–92



1. Lead me in - to life e - ter - nal By the gos - pel's ho - ly call.
2. Fa - ther, all my heart I give thee; All my ser - vice shall be thine.
3. Hear me as I pray in meek - ness; Let my strength be as thy day.



Let thy prom - ise rest up - on me; Grant me read - y strength for all.
Guide me as I search in weak - ness; Let thy lov - ing light be mine.
Give me faith, the great - er knowl - edge; Fa - ther, bless me as I pray.

Text: John A. Widtsoe, 1872–1952. © 1948 IRI
Music: Alexander Schreiner, 1901–1987. © 1948 IRI

Psalm 143:10
Doctrine and Covenants 42:61

Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

Majestically ♩ = 80–100

1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y
 2. See! the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring - ing from ce -
 3. Blest in - hab - it - ants of Zi - on, Pur - chased by the

of our God! He whose word can - not be bro - ken
 les - tial love, Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters,
 Sav - ior's blood; Je - sus, whom their souls re - ly on,

Chose thee for his own a - bode. On the Rock of
 And all fear of drought re - move. Round each hab - i -
 Makes them kings and priests to God. While in love his

A - ges found - ed, What can shake our sure re - pose? With sal -
 ta - tion hov - 'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear For a
 Saints he rais - es, With him - self to reign as King, All, as

va - tion's wall sur - round - ed, Thou may'st smile on all thy foes.
 glo - ry and a cov - 'ring, Show - ing that the Lord is near.
 priests, his sol - emn prais - es For thank - off - 'rings free - ly bring.

We Will Sing of Zion

47

Resolutely ♩ = 84-100

1. We will sing of Zi - on, King - dom of our God.
2. Thru the rev - e - la - tions Giv'n by God to men,
3. When the Saints of Zi - on Keep his law in truth,

Zi - on is the pure in heart, Those who seek the Sav - ior's part.
Heav - en's truth is placed on earth; Proph - ets teach its pow'r and worth.
Hate and war and strife will cease; Men will live in love and peace.

Zi - on soon in all the world Will rise to meet her God.
Zi - on read - ies us to see The Sav - ior come a - gain.
Heav'n - ly Zi - on, come once more And cov - er all the earth.

Glorious Things Are Sung of Zion

Majestically ♩ = 72-92

1. Glo - rious things are sung of Zi - on, E - noch's cit - y seen of old,
 2. There they shunn'd the pow'r of Sa - tan And ob-served ce - les - tial laws;
 3. Then the tow'rs of Zi - on glit-tered Like the sun in yon - der skies,
 4. When the Lord re - turns with Zi - on, And we hear the watch-man cry,

Where the righ-teous, be - ing per - fect, Walked with God in streets of gold.
 For in A - dam - on - di - Ah - man Zi - on rose where E - den was.
 And the wick - ed stood and trem-bled, Filled with won - der and sur - prise.
 Then we'll sure - ly be u - nit - ed, And we'll all see eye to eye.

Love and vir - tue, faith and wis - dom, Grace and gifts were all com - bined.
 When be - yond the pow'r of e - vil, So that none could cov - et wealth,
 Then their faith and works were per - fect; Lo, they fol - lowed their great Head!
 Then we'll min - gle with the an - gels, And the Lord will bless his own.

As him - self each loved his neigh - bor; All were one in heart and mind.
 One con - tin - ual feast of bless - ings Crown'd their days with peace and health.
 So the cit - y went to heav - en, And the world said, "Zi - on's fled!"
 Then the earth will be as E - den, And we'll know as we are known.

Adam-on-di-Ahman

49

Peacefully ♩ = 46-56

1. This earth was once a gar - den place, With all her glo - ries
 2. We read that E - noch walked with God, A - bove the pow'r of
 3. Her land was good and great - ly blest, Be - yond all Is - rael's
 4. Ho - san - na to such days to come, The Sav - ior's sec - ond

com - mon, And men did live a ho - ly race, And
 mam - mon, While Zi - on spread her - self a - broad, And
 Ca - naan; Her fame was known from east to west, Her
 com - ing, When all the earth in glo - rious bloom Af -

wor - ship Je - sus face to face, In A - dam-on - di - Ah - man.
 Saints and an - gels sang a - loud, In A - dam-on - di - Ah - man.
 peace was great, and pure the rest Of A - dam-on - di - Ah - man.
 fords the Saints a ho - ly home, Like A - dam-on - di - Ah - man.

Text: William W. Phelps, 1792-1872. Included in the first
 LDS hymnbook, 1835.

Music: Anon., *Southern Harmony*, 1835

Doctrine and Covenants 116:1
 Doctrine and Covenants 107:53-57

Come, Thou Glorious Day of Promise

Resolutely ♩ = 63–72

1. Come, thou glo - rious day of prom - ise; Come and spread thy
 2. Lord, how long wilt thou be an - gry? Shall thy wrath for -
 3. Oh, that soon thou wouldst to Ja - cob Thy en - liv - 'ning

cheer - ful ray, When the scat - tered sheep of Is - rael
 ev - er burn? Rise, re - deem thine an - cient peo - ple;
 Spir - it send! Of their un - be - lief and mis - ery

Shall no lon - ger go a - stray, When ho - san - nas,
 Their trans - gres - sions from them turn. King of Is - rael,
 Make, O Lord, a speed - y end. Lord, Mes - si - ah!

When ho - san - nas With u - nit - ed voice they'll cry.
 King of Is - rael, Come and set thy peo - ple free.
 Lord, Mes - si - ah! Prince of Peace o'er Is - rael reign.

Sons of Michael, He Approaches

51

Boldly ♩ = 80-92

1. Sons of Mi-chael, he ap-proach-es! Rise, the an-cient fa-ther greet.
 2. Sons of Mi-chael, 'tis his char-iot Rolls its burn-ing wheels a-long!
 3. Moth-er of our gen-er-a-tions, Glo-rious by great Mi-chael's side,
 4. Raise a cho-rus, sons of Mi-chael, Like old o-cean's roar-ing swell,

Bow, ye thou-sands, low be-fore him; Min-is-ter be-fore his feet.
 Raise a-loft your voic-es mil-lion In a tor-rent pow'r of song.
 Take thy chil-dren's ad-o-ra-tion; End-less with thy seed a-bide.
 Till the might-y ac-cla-ma-tion Thru re-bound-ing space doth tell

Hail the pa-tri-arch's glad reign, Spread-ing o-ver sea and main.
 Hail our head with mu-sic soft! Raise sweet mel-o-dies a-loft!
 Lo! to greet thee now ad-vance Thou-sands in the glo-rious dance!
 That the an-cient one doth reign In his Fa-ther's house a-gain!

Text: Elias L. T. Harrison, 1830-1900, alt.

Music: Darwin K. Wolford, b. 1936. © 1985 IRI

Daniel 7:9-10, 13-14

Doctrine and Covenants 138:38-39

The Day Dawn Is Breaking

Joyfully ♩ = 112-126



1. The day dawn is break-ing, the world is a - wak-ing, The clouds of night's
 2. In man - y a tem - ple the Saints will as - sem - ble And la - bor as
 3. Still let us be do - ing, our les - sons re - view-ing, Which God has re -
 4. Then pure and su - per - nal, our friend - ship e - ter - nal, With Je - sus we'll



dark - ness are flee - ing a - way. The world-wide com - mo - tion, from
 sav - iors of dear ones a - way. Then hap - py re - un - ion and
 vealed for our walk in his way; And then, won - drous sto - ry, the
 live, and his coun - sels o - bey Un - til ev - 'ry na - tion will



o - cean to o - cean, Now her - alds the time of the beau - ti - ful day.
 sweet - est com - mun - ion We'll have with our friends in the beau - ti - ful day.
 Lord in his glo - ry Will come in his pow'r in the beau - ti - ful day.
 join in sal - va - tion And wor - ship the Lord of the beau - ti - ful day.



Beau - ti - ful day of peace and rest, Bright be thy
 Beau - ti - ful day of peace and rest,



dawn from east to west. Hail to thine ear - liest wel - come
 Bright be thy dawn from east to west. Hail to thine ear - liest wel - come



ray, Beau - ti - ful, bright, mil - len - nial day.
 ray, Beau - ti - ful, bright, mil - len - nial day.



Let Earth's Inhabitants Rejoice

53

Majestically ♩ = 66–84

The musical score is written for a two-part setting (Soprano and Bass) in 3/2 time. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked 'Majestically' with a quarter note equal to 66–84 beats per minute. The score consists of two systems. The first system contains three lines of lyrics. The second system contains two lines of lyrics. The music features a variety of note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests and accidentals. The lyrics are printed below the corresponding musical staves.

1. Let earth's in - hab - i - tants re - joice And glad - ly hail the glo - rious hour;
2. The bliss - ful time will soon ar - rive, The day by ho - ly men fore - told,
3. Op - pres - sion will no more be found, Nor ty - rant hold re - lent - less sway,

A - gain is heard a proph-et's voice, And all may feel the gos-pel's pow'r.
When man no more with man will strive, And all in each a friend be - hold.
But love to God and man a - bound Thru - out the long mil - len - nial day.

Text: William Clegg, 1823–1903

Music: Leroy J. Robertson, 1896–1971. © 1948 IRI

Doctrine and Covenants 29:11

Micah 4:3–5

Behold, the Mountain of the Lord

54

Due to licensing limitations, the Church cannot publish this music in this format.

Text: Michael Bruce, 1746–1767, adapted

Isaiah 2:2–5

Music: Leland B. Sateren, 1913–2007. Tune and setting copyright
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Micah 4:1–7

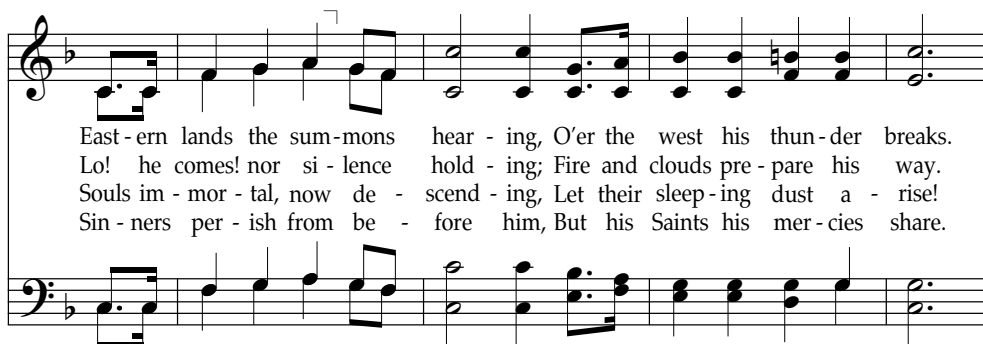
Lo, the Mighty God Appearing!

55

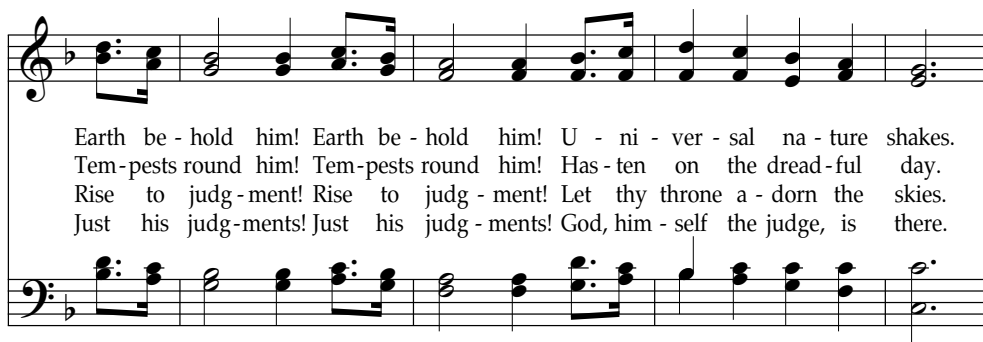
Energetically ♩ = 96-108



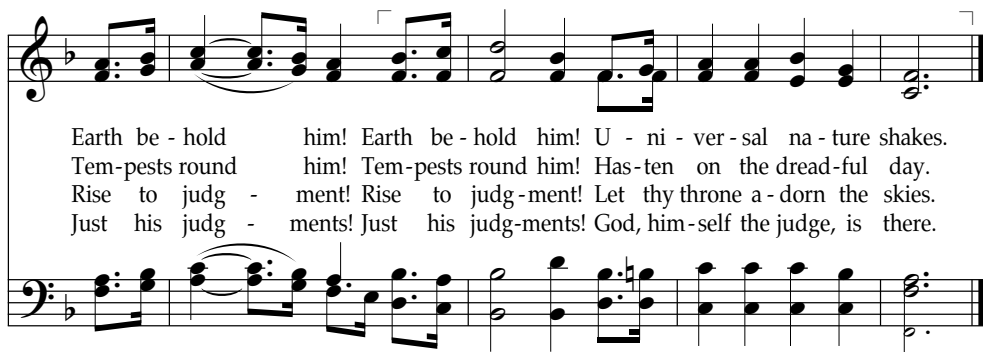
1. Lo, the might - y God ap - pear - ing! From on high Je - ho - vah speaks!
 2. Zi - on, all its light un - fold - ing, God in glo - ry shall dis - play.
 3. To the heav'ns his voice as - cend - ing, To the earth be - neath he cries.
 4. Now the heav'ns on high a - dore him And his righ - teous - ness de - clare.



East - ern lands the sum - mons hear - ing, O'er the west his thun - der breaks.
 Lo! he comes! nor si - lence hold - ing; Fire and clouds pre - pare his way.
 Souls im - mor - tal, now de - scend - ing, Let their sleep - ing dust a - rise!
 Sin - ners per - ish from be - fore him, But his Saints his mer - cies share.



Earth be - hold him! Earth be - hold him! U - ni - ver - sal na - ture shakes.
 Tem - pests round him! Tem - pests round him! Has - ten on the dread - ful day.
 Rise to judg - ment! Rise to judg - ment! Let thy throne a - dorn the skies.
 Just his judg - ments! Just his judg - ments! God, him - self the judge, is there.



Earth be - hold him! Earth be - hold him! U - ni - ver - sal na - ture shakes.
 Tem - pests round him! Tem - pests round him! Has - ten on the dread - ful day.
 Rise to judg - ment! Rise to judg - ment! Let thy throne a - dorn the skies.
 Just his judg - ments! Just his judg - ments! God, him - self the judge, is there.

Softly Beams the Sacred Dawning

With dignity ♩ = 63–80

1. Soft - ly beams the sa - cred dawn - ing Of the
 2. Splen - did, ris - ing o'er the moun - tains, Glow - ing
 3. Swift - ly flee the clouds of dark - ness; Speed - i -
 4. Yea, the fair sab - bat - ic er - a, When the

great mil - len - nial morn, And to Saints gives
 with ce - les - tial cheer, Stream - ing from e -
 ly the mists re - tire; Na - ture's u - ni -
 world will be at rest, Rap - id - ly is

wel - come warn - ing That the day is has - t'ning
 ter - nal foun - tains, Rays of liv - ing light ap -
 ver - sal black - ness Is con - sumed by heav'n - ly
 draw - ing near - er; Then all Is - rael will be

on, That the day is has - t'ning on.
 pear, Rays of liv - ing light ap - pear.
 fire, Is con - sumed by heav'n - ly fire.
 blest, Then all Is - rael will be blest.

Text: John Jaques, 1827–1900

Music: J. Spencer Cornwall, 1888–1983. © J. Spencer

Cornwall, 1983. This hymn may be copied for incidental,
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Doctrine and Covenants 45:28, 36–39, 44

Doctrine and Covenants 43:29–30

We're Not Ashamed to Own Our Lord

57

Boldly ♩ = 84-104

1. We're not a - shamed to own our Lord And
 2. When Je - sus comes in burn - ing flame To
 3. When he comes down from heav'n to earth With
 4. He then will give us a new name, With

wor - ship him on earth. We love to learn his
 rec - om - pense the just. The world will know the
 all his ho - ly band, Be - fore cre - a - tion's
 robes of righ - teous - ness, And, in the New Je -

ho - ly word And know what souls are worth.
 on - ly name In which the Saints can trust.
 sec - ond birth, We hope with him to stand.
 ru - sa - lem, E - ter - nal hap - pi - ness.

Text: William W. Phelps, 1792-1872, alt. Included in the first
 LDS hymnbook, 1835.

Music: John Longhurst, b. 1940. © 1985 IRI

Mark 8:34-38; JST Mark 8:40
 Doctrine and Covenants 109:73-76

Come, Ye Children of the Lord

Exultantly ♩ = 96–112

1. Come, ye chil - dren of the Lord, Let us sing with one ac - cord.
 2. Oh, how joy - ful it will be When our Sav - ior we shall see!
 3. All ar - rayed in spot - less white, We will dwell 'mid truth and light.



Let us raise a joy - ful strain To our Lord who soon will reign
 When in splen - dor he'll de - scend, Then all wick - ed - ness will end.
 We will sing the songs of praise; We will shout in joy - ous lays.



On this earth when it shall be Cleansed from all in - iq - ui - ty,
 Oh, what songs we then will sing To our Sav - ior, Lord, and King!
 Earth shall then be cleansed from sin. Ev - 'ry liv - ing thing there - in



When all men from sin will cease, And will live in love and peace.
 Oh, what love will then bear sway When our fears shall flee a - way!
 Shall in love and beau - ty dwell; Then with joy each heart will swell.



Come, O Thou King of Kings

59

Boldly ♩ = 84–100

1. Come, O thou King of Kings! We've wait - ed long for
 2. Come, make an end to sin, And cleanse the earth by
 3. Ho - san - nas now shall sound From all the ran - somed
 4. Hail Prince of life and peace! Thrice wel - come to thy

thee, With heal - ing in thy wings, To set thy peo - ple
 fire, And righ - teous - ness bring in, That Saints may tune the
 throng, And glo - ry ech - o round A new tri - um - phal
 throne! While all the cho - sen race Their Lord and Sav - ior

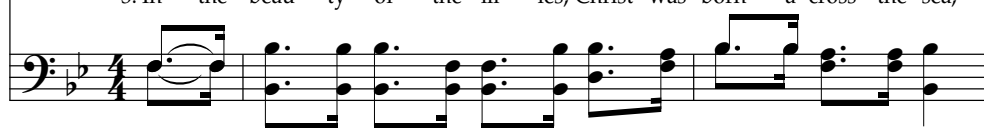
free. Come, thou de - sire of na - tions,
 lyre With songs of joy, a hap - pier
 song; The wide ex - panse of heav - en
 own, The hea - then na - tions bow the
 Come, thou de - sire, Come, thou de - sire of na - tions,

come; Let Is - rael now be gath - ered home.
 strain, To wel - come in thy peace - ful reign.
 fill With an - thems sweet from Zi - on's hill.
 knee, And ev - 'ry tongue sounds praise to thee.
 come;

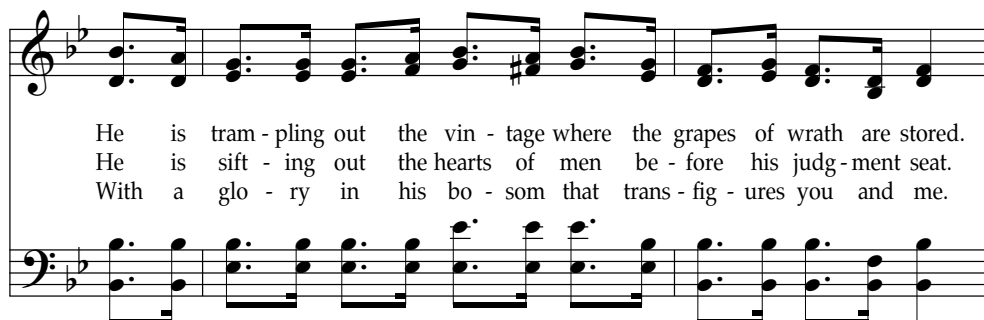
Battle Hymn of the Republic

With spirit ♩ = 84–104

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;
 2. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er call re - treat;
 3. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies, Christ was born a - cross the sea,



He is tram - pling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored.
 He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore his judg - ment seat.
 With a glo - ry in his bo - som that trans - fig - ures you and me.



He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of his ter - ri - ble, swift sword;
 Oh, be swift, my soul, to an - swer him; be ju - bi - lant my feet!
 As he died to make men ho - ly, let us live to make men free,



His truth is march - ing on.
 Our God is march - ing on.
 While God is march - ing on.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le -



lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry,



glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.



Raise Your Voices to the Lord

61

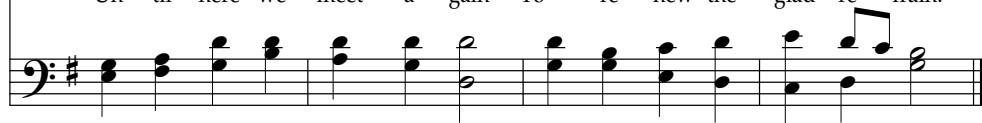
With dignity ♩ = 72–88



1. Raise your voice - es to the Lord, Ye who here have heard his word.
2. Shout thanks-giv - ing! Let our song Still our joy and praise pro - long,



As we part, his praise pro - claim, Shout thanks-giv - ing to his name.
Un - til here we meet a - gain To re - new the glad re - frain.



Text and music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930

Psalms 69:30
Psalms 100

All Creatures of Our God and King

Exultantly $\text{♩} = 66-76$

1. All crea - tures of our God and King, Lift up your voice
 2. Thou rush - ing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail
 3. Thou flow - ing wa - ter, pure and clear, Make mu - sic for
 4. Dear Moth - er Earth, who day by day Un - fold - est bless -

and with us sing, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 in heav'n a - long, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 thy Lord to hear, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 ings on our way, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Thou burn - ing sun with gold - en beam, Thou sil - ver moon
 Thou ris - ing morn, in praise re - joice; Ye light of eve -
 Thou fire so mas - ter - ful and bright, That gives to man
 The flow'rs and fruit that in thee grow, Let them his glo -

with soft - er gleam, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 ning, find a voice, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 both warmth and light, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 ry al - so show, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, praise him! Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: St. Francis of Assisi, 1182-1226; trans. by William H. Draper, 1855-1933.

English translation © G. Schirmer, Inc.

Psalm 148

Doctrine and Covenants 128:23

Music: LASST UNSERFREUEN, arr. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958.

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Great King of Heaven

63

Majestically ♩ = 80–96

1. Great King of heav'n, our hearts we raise To thee in
2. O Is - rael's God! Thine arm is strong. To thee all

prayer, to thee in praise. The vales ex - ult, the hills ac -
earth and skies be - long, And with one voice in one glad

claim, And all thy works re - vere thy name.
chord, With myr - iad ech - oes, praise the Lord.

Text: Carrie Stockdale Thomas, 1848–1931. © 1948 IRI

Music: Leroy J. Robertson, 1896–1971. © 1948 IRI

Psalms 145:10

Doctrine and Covenants 128:23

On This Day of Joy and Gladness

Joyfully ♩. = 46-56

1. On this day of joy and glad-ness, Lord, we praise thy
 2. O - pen wide the fount of Zi - on; Let her rich - est
 3. May we la - bor in the king - dom— By the proph - ets

ho - ly name; In this sa - cred place of wor - ship,
 bless - ings flow To the Saints who no - bly serve thee
 long fore - told— Where the chil - dren of the prom - ise

We thy glo - ries loud pro - claim!
 In the gos - pel here be - low. Al - le - lu - ia,
 Shall be gath - ered in the fold.

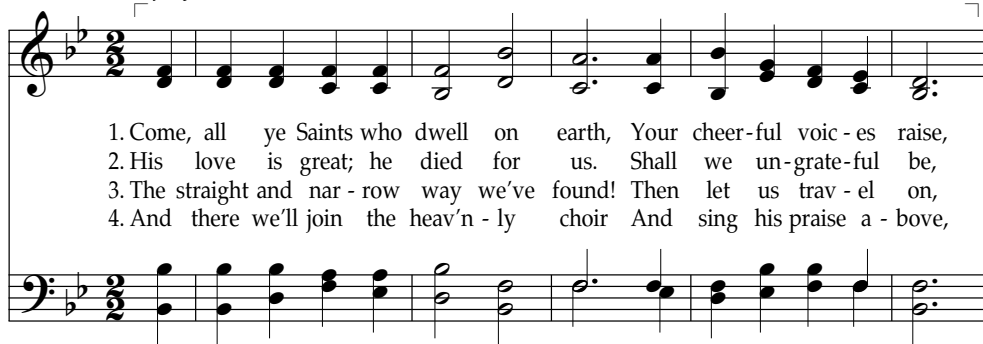
Al - le - lu - ia, Bright and clear our voic - es ring, Sing - ing

songs of ex - ul - ta - tion To our Mak - er, Lord, and King!

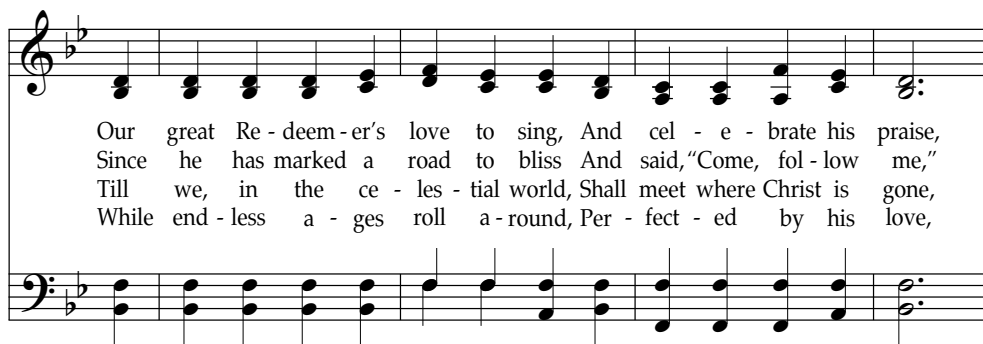
Come, All Ye Saints Who Dwell on Earth

65

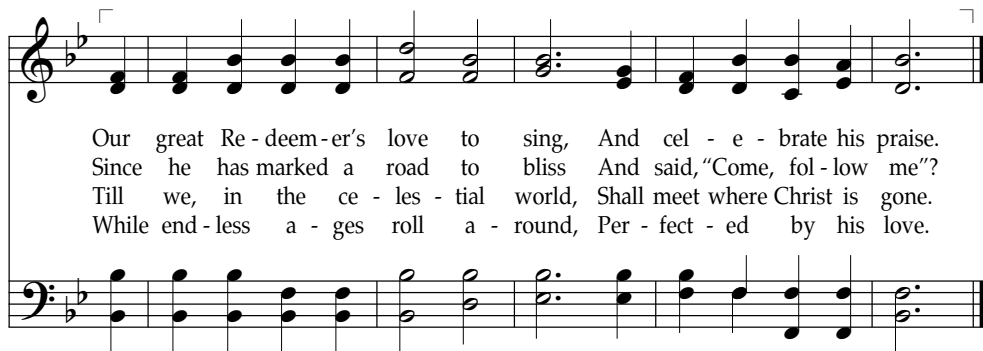
Cheerfully ♩ = 52-69



1. Come, all ye Saints who dwell on earth, Your cheer-ful voic-es raise,
 2. His love is great; he died for us. Shall we un-grate-ful be,
 3. The straight and nar-row way we've found! Then let us trav-el on,
 4. And there we'll join the heav'n-ly choir And sing his praise a-bove,



Our great Re-deem-er's love to sing, And cel-e-brate his praise,
 Since he has marked a road to bliss And said, "Come, fol-low me,"
 Till we, in the ce-les-tial world, Shall meet where Christ is gone,
 While end-less a-ges roll a-round, Per-fect-ed by his love,



Our great Re-deem-er's love to sing, And cel-e-brate his praise.
 Since he has marked a road to bliss And said, "Come, fol-low me"?
 Till we, in the ce-les-tial world, Shall meet where Christ is gone.
 While end-less a-ges roll a-round, Per-fect-ed by his love.

Text: William W. Phelps, 1792-1872. Included in the first
 LDS hymnbook, 1835.

Music: William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868

Luke 9:23
 2 Nephi 31:19-21

Rejoice, the Lord Is King!

Vigorously ♩ = 92-108

1. Re - joice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a - dore!
 2. The Lord, the Sav - ior, reigns, The God of truth and love.
 3. His king - dom can - not fail; He rules o'er earth and heav'n.

Mor - tals, give thanks and sing And tri - umph ev - er - more.
 When he had purged our stains, He took his seat a - bove.
 The keys of death and hell To Christ the Lord are giv'n.

Lift up your heart! Lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!

Lift up your heart! Lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!

Glory to God on High

67

Joyfully ♩ = 88-104

1. Glo - ry to God on high! Let heav'n and earth re - ply.
 2. Je - sus, our Lord and God, Bore sin's tre - men - dous load.
 3. Let all the hosts a - bove Join in one song of love,

Praise ye his name. His love and grace a - dore, Who all our
 Praise ye his name. Tell what his arm has done, What spoils from
 Prais - ing his name. To him as - crib - ed be Hon - or and

sor - rows bore. Sing a - loud ev - er - more: Wor - thy the Lamb!
 death he won. Sing his great name a - lone: Wor - thy the Lamb!
 maj - es - ty Thru all e - ter - ni - ty: Wor - thy the Lamb!

Text: James Allen, 1734-1804, alt.

Music: Felice de Giardini, 1716-1796

Revelation 5:9-13

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

With dignity ♩ = 60–80

A might-y for-tress is our God, A tower of strength ne'er

fail-ing. A help-er might-y is our God, O'er

ills of life pre-vail-ing. He o-ver-com-eth

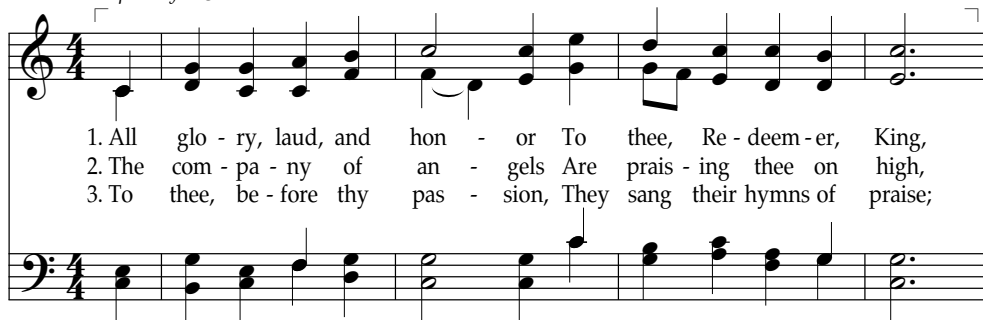
all. He sav-eth from the Fall. His might and pow'r are

great. He all things did cre-ate. And he shall reign for-ev-er-more.

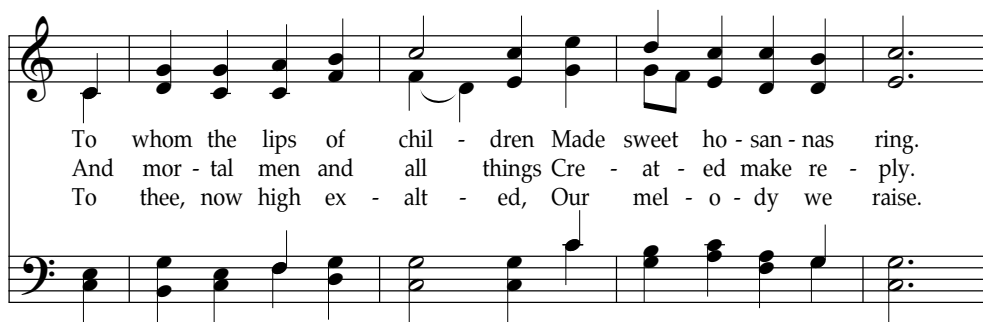
All Glory, Laud, and Honor

69

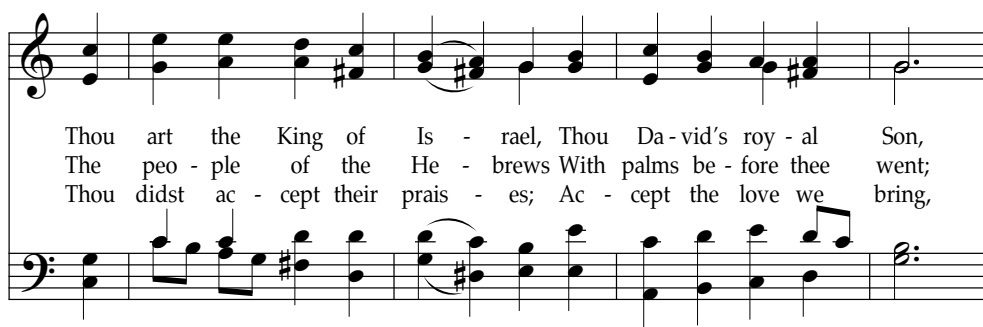
Triumphantly ♩ = 96–112



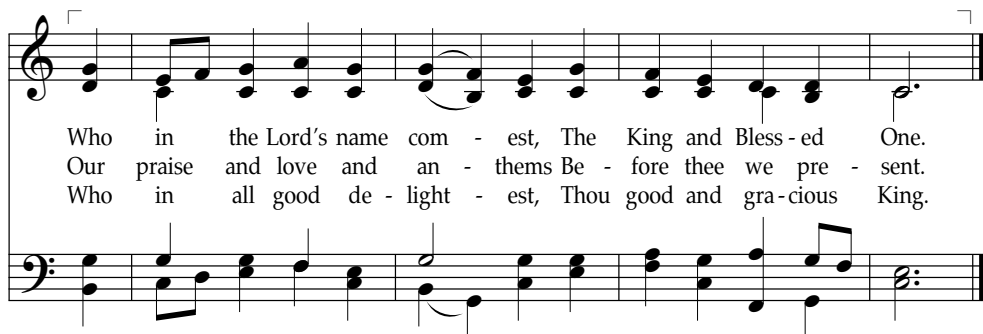
1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To thee, Re - deem - er, King,
2. The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais - ing thee on high,
3. To thee, be - fore thy pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;



To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.
And mor - tal men and all things Cre - at - ed make re - ply.
To thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.



Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore thee went;
Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the love we bring,



Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and Bless - ed One.
Our praise and love and an - thems Be - fore thee we pre - sent.
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King.

Sing Praise to Him

Joyfully ♩ = 60-72

1. Sing praise to him who reigns a - bove, The Lord of all cre -
 2. What his al - might - y pow'r hath made His gra - cious mer - cy
 3. The Lord is nev - er far a - way, But, thru all grief dis -
 4. Thus, all my toil - some way a - long, I sing a - loud thy

a - tion, The source of pow'r, the fount of love, The
 keep - eth. By morn - ing glow or eve - ning shade His
 tress - ing, An ev - er - pres - ent help and stay, Our
 prais - es, That men may hear the grate - ful song My

rock of our sal - va - tion. With heal - ing balm my soul he fills
 watch - ful eye ne'er sleep - eth. With - in the king - dom of his might,
 peace and joy and bless - ing. As with a moth - er's ten - der hand,
 voice un - wea - ried rais - es. Be joy - ful in the Lord, my heart!

And ev - 'ry faith - less mur - mur stills. To him all praise and glo - ry!
 Lo! all is just and all is right. To him all praise and glo - ry!
 He leads his own, his cho - sen band. To him all praise and glo - ry!
 Both soul and bod - y bear your part. To him all praise and glo - ry!

Text: Johann J. Schütz, 1640-1690;

trans. by Frances Elizabeth Cox, 1812-1897

Music: From *Bohemian Brethren's Songbook*, 1566, alt.

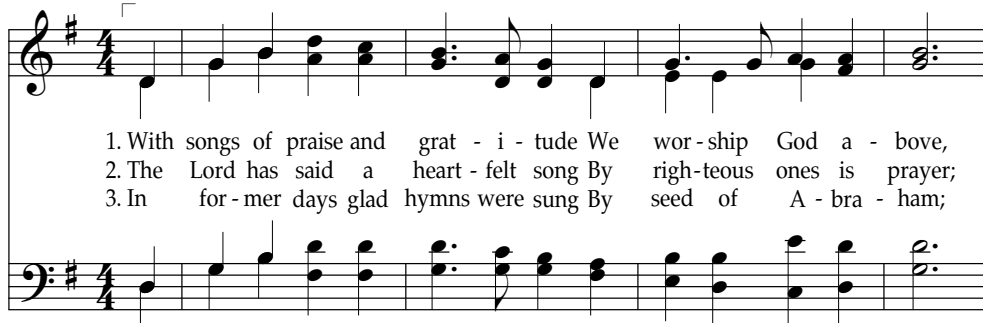
Psalm 104:33

Psalm 121:2-4

With Songs of Praise

71


Joyfully ♩ = 92-108



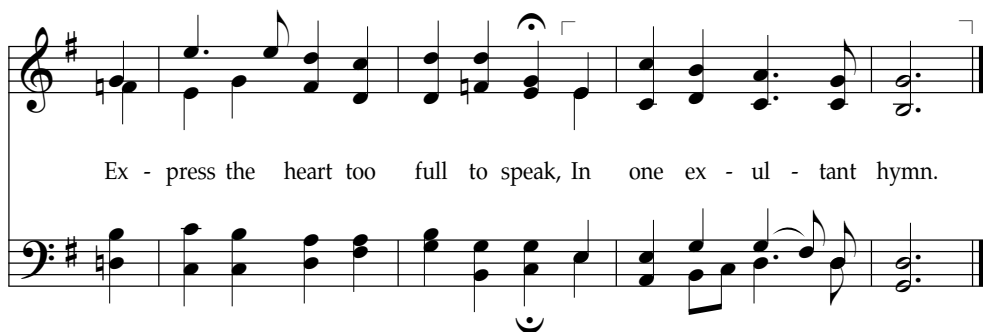
1. With songs of praise and grat - i - tude We wor - ship God a - bove,
2. The Lord has said a heart - felt song By righ - teous ones is prayer;
3. In for - mer days glad hymns were sung By seed of A - bra - ham;



In words and mu - sic give our thanks For his re - deem - ing love.
A hymn u - nites us and in - vites The Spir - it to be there.
The Saints shall sing, when Christ shall come, The new song of the Lamb.



Then come be - fore God's pres - ence! With sing - ing wor - ship him!



Ex - press the heart too full to speak, In one ex - ul - tant hymn.

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Joyfully ♩ = 92–112

1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre - a -
 2. Praise to the Lord! O - ver all things he glo - rious - ly reign -
 3. Praise to the Lord, who doth pros - per thy way and de - fend
 4. Praise to the Lord! Oh, let all that is in me a - dore

tion! O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and sal -
 eth. Borne as on ea - gle wings, safe - ly his Saints he sus -
 thee. Sure - ly his good - ness and mer - cy shall ev - er at -
 him! All that hath breath, join with A - bra - ham's seed to a -

va - tion! Join the great throng, Psal - ter - y,
 tain - eth. Hast thou not seen How all thou
 tend thee. Pon - der a - new What the Al -
 dore him! Let the "a - men" Sum all our

or - gan and song, Sound - ing in glad ad - o - ra - tion!
 need - est hath been Grant - ed in what he or - dain - eth?
 might - y can do, Who with his love doth be - friend thee.
 prais - es a - gain, Now as we wor - ship be - fore him.

Text: Joachim Neander, 1650–1680; trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1829–1878

Music: From *Stralsund Gesangbuch*, 1665;

arr. by William S. Bennett, 1816–1875, and Otto Goldschmidt, 1829–1907

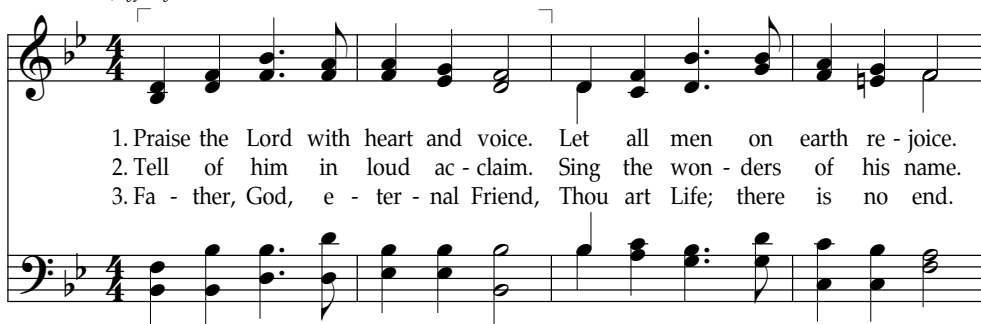
Psalm 150

Psalm 23:6

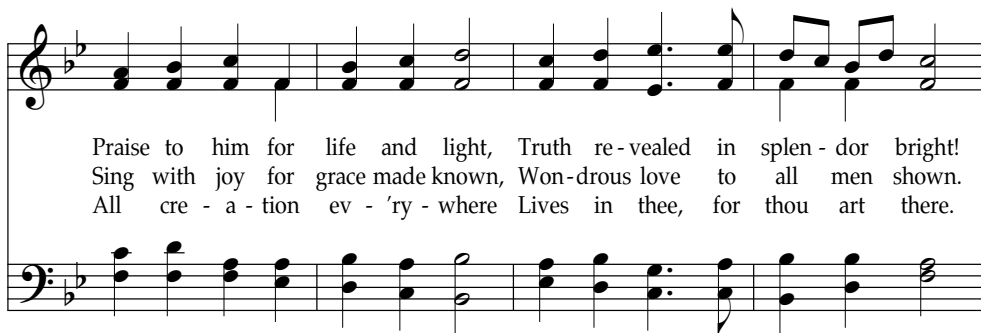
Praise the Lord with Heart and Voice

73

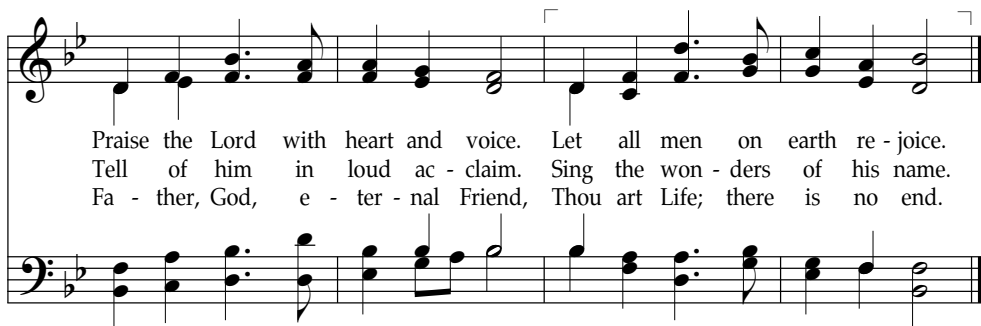
Joyfully ♩ = 88-104



1. Praise the Lord with heart and voice. Let all men on earth re-joice.
 2. Tell of him in loud ac-claim. Sing the won-ders of his name.
 3. Fa-ther, God, e-ter-nal Friend, Thou art Life; there is no end.



Praise to him for life and light, Truth re-vealed in splen-dor bright!
 Sing with joy for grace made known, Won-drous love to all men shown.
 All cre-a-tion ev-'ry-where Lives in thee, for thou art there.



Praise the Lord with heart and voice. Let all men on earth re-joice.
 Tell of him in loud ac-claim. Sing the won-ders of his name.
 Fa-ther, God, e-ter-nal Friend, Thou art Life; there is no end.

Praise Ye the Lord

Resolutely ♩ = 84–104

1. Praise ye the Lord! My heart shall join In work so
 2. Praise shall em - ploy my no - blest pow'rs While im - mor -
 3. Why should I make a man my trust? Princ - es must
 4. Hap - py the man whose hopes re - ly On Is - rael's

pleas - ant, so di - vine, Now, while the flesh is
 tal - i - ty en - dures; My days of praise shall
 die and turn to dust. Their breath de - parts; their
 God! He made the sky And earth and seas with

my a - bode, And when my soul as - cends to God.
 ne'er be past While life and thought and be - ing last.
 pomp and pow'r And thoughts all van - ish in an hour.
 all their train, And none shall find his prom - ise vain.

5. His truth forever stands secure.
 He saves th'oppressed; he feeds the poor;
 He sends the troubled conscience peace
 And grants the captive sweet release.

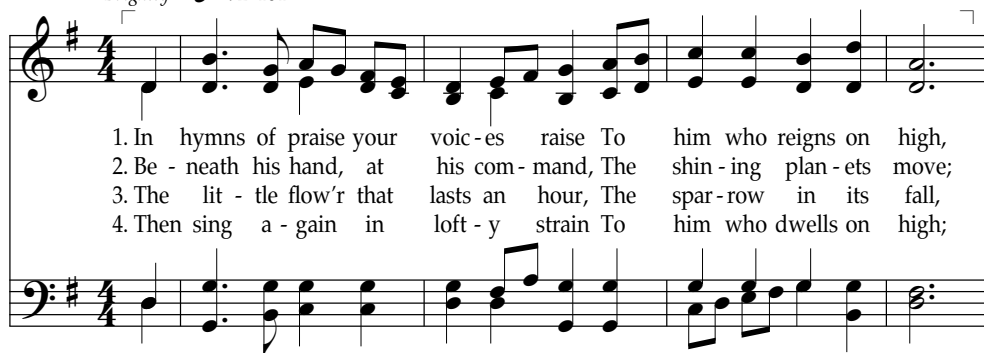
6. The Lord gives eyesight to the blind;
 The Lord supports the sinking mind.
 He helps the stranger in distress,
 The widow, and the fatherless.

7. He loves the Saints—he knows them well—
 But turns the wicked down to hell.
 Thy God, O Zion, ever reigns;
 Praise him in everlasting strains.

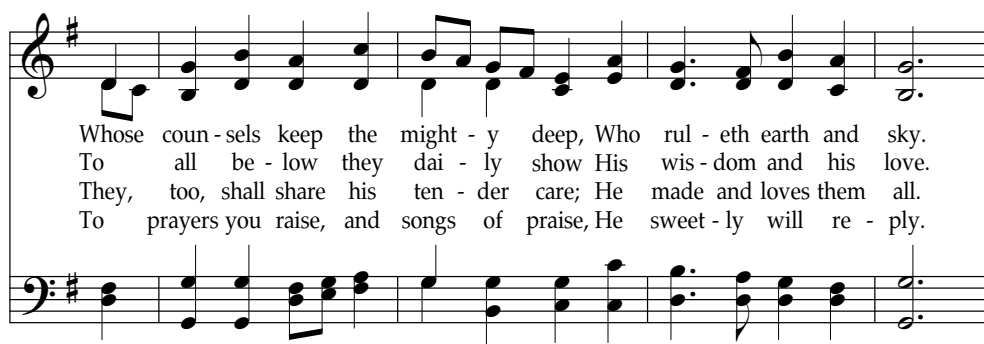
In Hymns of Praise

75

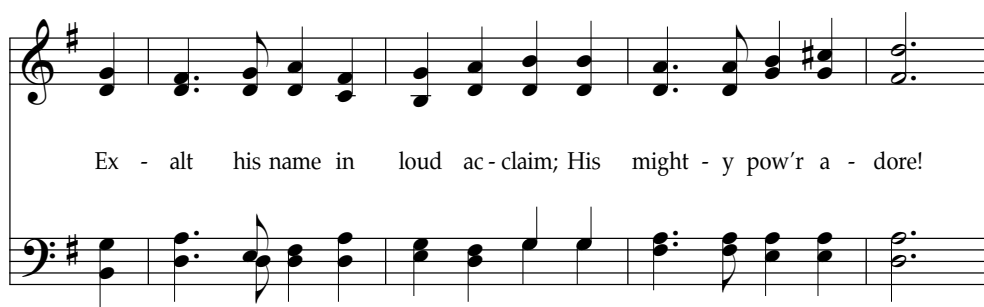
Brightly ♩ = 92-104



1. In hymns of praise your voices raise To him who reigns on high,
 2. Be - neath his hand, at his com - mand, The shin - ing plan - ets move;
 3. The lit - tle flow'r that lasts an hour, The spar - row in its fall,
 4. Then sing a - gain in loft - y strain To him who dwells on high;



Whose coun - sels keep the might - y deep, Who rul - eth earth and sky.
 To all be - low they dai - ly show His wis - dom and his love.
 They, too, shall share his ten - der care; He made and loves them all.
 To prayers you raise, and songs of praise, He sweet - ly will re - ply.



Ex - alt his name in loud ac - claim; His might - y pow'r a - dore!



And hum - bly bow be - fore him now, Our King for - ev - er - more.

God of Our Fathers, We Come unto Thee

Resolutely ♩ = 88-108

1. God of our fa - thers, we come un - to thee, Chil - dren of
 2. Grate - ful for all that thy boun - ty im - parts, Prais - es we
 3. Blest with the gifts of the gos - pel of peace, Dwell - ing in
 4. Strength - ened by thee for the con - flict with sin, On - ward we'll

those whom thy truth has made free. Grant us the joy of thy
 of - fer with voic - es and hearts. Life of our be - ing, and
 Zi - on, whose light shall in - crease, Led by the priest - hood a -
 press till life's bat - tle we'll win; Then in thy glo - ry for -

pres - ence to - day; Nev - er from thee let us stray!
 sun of our day, Nev - er from thee let us stray!
 long the bright way, Nev - er from thee will we stray!
 ev - er we'll stay; Nev - er from thee will we stray!

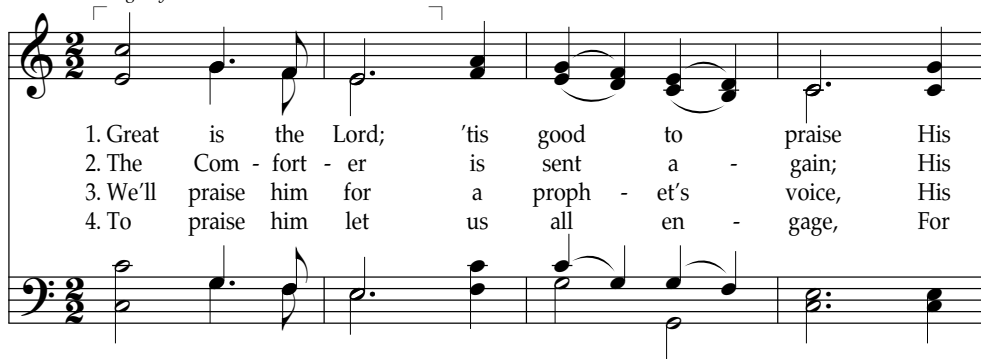
Nev - er! Nev - er! Nev - er from thee let us stray!

Ev - er! Ev - er! Ev - er to thee will we pray!

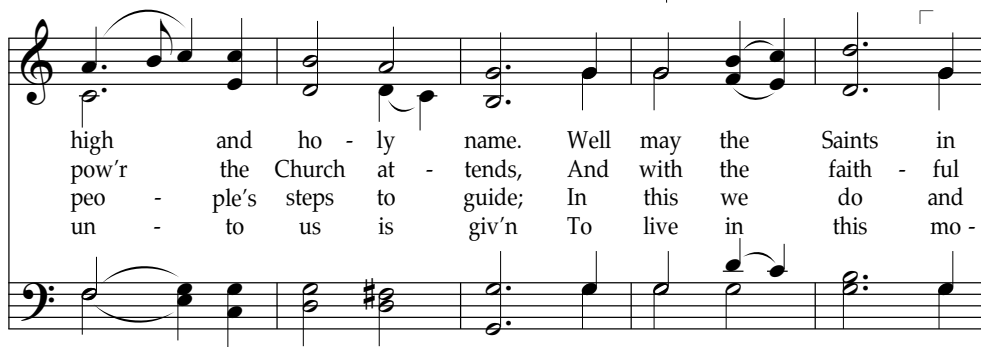
Great Is the Lord

77

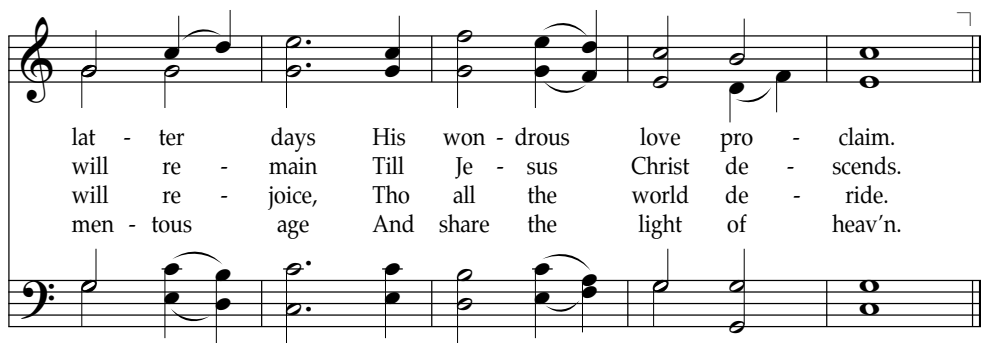
With dignity ♩ = 66-76



1. Great is the Lord; 'tis good to praise His
 2. The Com - fort - er is sent a - gain; His
 3. We'll praise him for a proph - et's voice, His
 4. To praise him let us all en - gage, For



high and ho - ly name. Well may the Saints in
 pow'r the Church at - tends, And with the faith - ful
 peo - ple's steps to guide; In this we do and
 un - to us is giv'n To live in this mo -



lat - ter days His won - drous love pro - claim.
 will re - main Till Je - sus Christ de - scends.
 will re - joice, Tho all the world de - ride.
 men - tous age And share the light of heav'n.

Text: Eliza R. Snow, 1804-1887. Included in the first
 LDS hymnbook, 1835.

Music: Ebenezer Beesley, 1840-1906

Psalm 147:1, 5
 Doctrine and Covenants 128:19

God of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand

Energetically ♩ = 92-112

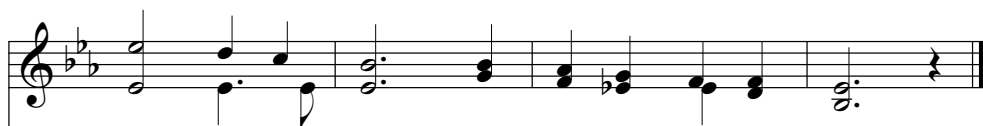
1. God of our fa - thers, whose al-might-y
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the
3. From war's a - larms, from dead-ly pes - ti -



hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star-ry band
 past; In this free land by thee our lot is cast.
 lence, Be thy strong arm our ev - er-sure de - fense.



Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,
 Be thou our Rul - er, Guard - ian, Guide, and Stay,
 Thy true re - li - gion in our hearts in - crease.



Our grate - ful songs be - fore thy throne a - rise.
 Thy word our law, thy paths our cho - sen way.
 Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.



With All the Power of Heart and Tongue

79

Majestically ♩ = 69–80

1. With all the pow'r of heart and tongue, I'll praise my
 2. I'll sing thy truth and mer - cy, Lord; I'll sing the
 3. A - midst a thou - sand snares I stand, Up - held and

Mak - er in my song. An - gels shall hear the notes I'll
 won - ders of thy word. Not all thy works and names be -
 guid - ed by thy hand. Thy words my faint - ing soul re -

raise, Ap - prove the song, and join the praise.
 low So much thy pow'r and glo - ry show.
 vive And keep my dy - ing faith a - live.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

Music: Lowell M. Durham, 1917–1992. © 1948 IRI

Psalms 138:1–8

God of Our Fathers, Known of Old

With dignity ♩ = 63–80

1. God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our far - flung
 2. The tu - mult and the shout - ing dies; The cap - tains and the
 3. Far - called, our na - vies melt a - way; On dune and head - land

bat - tle line, Be - neath whose aw - ful hand we hold Do -
 kings de - part. Still stands thine an - cient sac - ri - fice, An
 sinks the fire. Lo, all our pomp of yes - ter - day Is

min - ion o - ver palm and pine: Lord God of Hosts, be
 hum - ble and a con - trite heart. Lord God of Hosts, be
 one with Nin - e - veh and Tyre! Judge of the na - tions,

with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get.
 with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get.
 spare us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get.

Press Forward, Saints

81

Resolutely ♩ = 104–116

1. Press for - ward, Saints, with stead - fast faith in Christ,
 2. Press for - ward, feast - ing on the word of Christ.
 3. Press on, en - dur - ing in the ways of Christ.

With hope's bright flame a - light in heart and mind,
 Re - ceive his name, re - joic - ing in his might.
 His love pro - claim thru days of mor - tal strife.

With love of God and love of all man - kind.
 Come un - to God; find ev - er - last - ing light.
 Thus saith our God: "Ye have e - ter - nal life!"

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Majestically ♩ = 96–116

Unison

1. For all the Saints who from their la - bors rest, Who
 2. Oh, may thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold, —
 5. From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast, Through

thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy
 Fight as the Saints who no - bly fought of old, And
 gates of pearl streams in the count - less host, —

name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest.
 win with them the vic - tor's crown of gold. Al -
 Sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.

Harmony

3. Thou art our rock, our for - tress, and our might; Thou, Lord, our cap - tain
 4. And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long, Steals on the ear the

in the well-fought fight; — Thou, in the dark - ness drear, our one true
 dis - tant tri - umph song, And hearts are brave a - gain, and arms are

light. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.
 strong.

Text: William Walsham How, 1823–1897, alt.

Music: SINE NOMINE, by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872–1958.

2 Timothy 4:7–8

Revelation 14:12–13

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Guide Us, O Thou Great Jehovah

Majestically ♩ = 76–96

1. Guide us, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Guide us to the prom - ised land.
 2. O - pen, Je - sus, Zi - on's foun-tains; Let her rich-est bless - ings come.
 3. When the earth be - gins to trem - ble, Bid our fear-ful thoughts be still;

We are weak, but thou art a - ble; Hold us with thy pow'r-ful hand.
 Let the fi - ery, cloud - y pil - lar Guard us to this ho - ly home.
 When thy judg - ments spread de - struc-tion, Keep us safe on Zi - on's hill,

Ho - ly Spir - it, Ho - ly Spir - it, Feed us till the Sav - ior
 Great Re - deem - er, Great Re - deem - er, Bring, oh, bring the wel - come
 Sing - ing prais - es, Sing - ing prais - es, Songs of glo - ry un - to

comes, Sav - ior comes. Feed us till the Sav - ior comes.
 day, wel - come day! Bring, oh, bring the wel - come day!
 thee, un - to thee, Songs of glo - ry un - to thee.

Text: William Williams, 1717–1791. First verse trans.
 by Peter Williams, 1722–1796. Included in the first
 LDS hymnbook, 1835.

Music: John Hughes, 1873–1932

Exodus 13:21–22
 Doctrine and Covenants 45:57

Faith of Our Fathers

84

Fervently ♩ = 88–108

1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon,
 2. Faith of our fa - thers, we will strive To win all na - tions
 3. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and foe in

fire, and sword; Oh, how our hearts beat high with joy
 un - to thee, And thru the truth that comes from God,
 all our strife, And preach thee, too, as love knows how,

When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word.
 Man - kind shall then be tru - ly free. Faith of our fa - thers,
 By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life.

ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death!

Text: Frederick W. Faber, 1814–1863

Music: Henri F. Hemy, 1818–1888; refrain, James G. Walton, 1821–1905

1 Timothy 6:12

Jude 1:3

How Firm a Foundation

With dignity ♩ = 100–112

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye Saints of the Lord,
 2. In ev - 'ry con - di - tion— in sick - ness, in health,
 3. Fear not, I am with thee; oh, be not dis - mayed,

Is laid for your faith in his ex - cel - lent word!
 In pov - er - ty's vale or a - bound - ing in wealth,
 For I am thy God and will still give thee aid.

What more can he say than to you he hath said, —
 At home or a - broad, on the land or the sea— As
 I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, —

Who un - to the Sav - ior, who un - to the Sav - ior,
 thy days may de - mand, as thy days may de - mand, As
 Up - held by my righ - teous, up - held by my righ - teous,

Who un - to the Sav - ior for re - fuge have fled?
 thy days may de - mand, so thy suc - cor shall be.
 Up - held by my righ - teous, om - ni - po - tent hand.

4. When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
 The rivers of sorrow shall not thee o'erflow,
 For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
 And sanctify to thee, and sanctify to thee,
 And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

5. When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
 My grace, all sufficient, shall be thy supply.
 The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
 Thy dross to consume, thy dross to consume,
 Thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine.

6. E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove
 My sov'reign, eternal, unchangeable love;
 And then, when gray hair shall their temples adorn,
 Like lambs shall they still, like lambs shall they still,
 Like lambs shall they still in my bosom be borne.

7. The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose
 I will not, I cannot, desert to his foes;
 That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
 I'll never, no never, I'll never, no never,
 I'll never, no never, no never forsake!

How Great Thou Art

Due to licensing limitations, the Church cannot publish this music in this format.

Text: Stuart K. Hine, 1899–1989. *Author's original words are works and mighty.

Psalm 8:3–9; 9:1–2

Music: Traditional Swedish folk tune; adapted by Stuart K. Hine

Mosiah 4:5–13

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God Is Love

Gently ♩ = 84–104

1. Earth, with her ten thou - sand flow'rs, Air, with all its
 2. Sounds a - mong the vales and hills, In the woods and
 3. All the hopes that sweet - ly start From the foun - tain

beams and show'rs, Heav - en's in - fi - nite ex - panse,
 by the rills, Of the breeze and of the bird,
 of the heart, All the bliss that ev - er comes

Sea's re - splen - dent coun - te - nance— All a - round and
 By the gen - tle mur - mur stirred— Sa - cred songs, be -
 To our earth - ly hu - man homes, All the voic - es

all a - bove Bear this rec - ord: God is love.
 neath, a - bove, Have one cho - rus: God is love.
 from a - bove Sweet - ly whis - per: God is love.

Text: Thomas R. Taylor, 1807–1835, alt. Included in the first
 LDS hymnbook, 1835.

Music: Thomas C. Griggs, 1845–1903

1 John 4:7–8
 Moses 6:63

Great God, Attend While Zion Sings

88

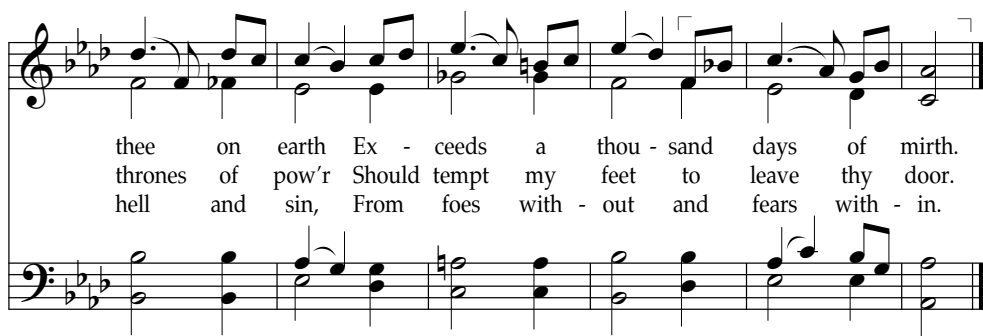
Solemnly ♩ = 69–80



1. Great God, at - tend while Zi - on sings The joy that
 2. Might I en - joy the mean - est place With - in thy
 3. God is our sun; he makes our day. God is our



from thy pres - ence springs. To spend one day with
 house, O God of grace, No tents of ease or
 shield; he guards our way From all as - saults of



thee on earth Ex - ceeds a thou - sand days of mirth.
 thrones of pow'r Should tempt my feet to leave thy door.
 hell and sin, From foes with - out and fears with - in.

4. All needful grace will God bestow
 And crown that grace with glory too.
 He gives us all things and withholds
 No blessings due to upright souls.

5. Our God, our King, whose sovereign sway
 The glorious hosts of heav'n obey
 (And devils at thy presence flee);
 Blest is the man that trusts in thee!

The Lord Is My Light

Resolutely ♩ = 72-92

1. The Lord is my light; then why should I fear? By day and by night his
 2. The Lord is my light; tho clouds may a - rise, Faith, stron-ger than sight, looks
 3. The Lord is my light; the Lord is my strength. I know in his might I'll
 4. The Lord is my light, my all and in all. There is in his sight no

pres - ence is near. He is my sal - va - tion from sor - row and sin; This
 up thru the skies Where Je - sus for - ev - er in glo - ry doth reign. Then
 con - quer at length. My weak - ness in mer - cy he cov - ers with pow'r, And,
 dark - ness at all. He is my Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior, and King. With

bless - ed as - sur - ance the Spir - it doth bring.
 how can I ev - er in dark - ness re - main? The Lord is my
 walk - ing by faith, I am blest ev - 'ry hour. The Lord is my light, the
 Saints and with an - gels his prais - es I'll sing.

light; He is my joy and my song. By
 Lord is my light; He is my joy and my song. By

day and by night He leads, he leads me a - long.
 day and by night, by day and by night He leads, he leads me a - long.

From All That Dwell below the Skies

90

Joyfully ♩ = 58-69

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre -
 2. In ev - 'ry land be - gin the song; To ev - 'ry
 3. Your loft - y themes, ye mor - tals, bring; In songs of
 4. E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord; E - ter - nal

a - tor's praise a - rise; Let the Re - deem - er's
 land the strains be - long. In cheer - ful sounds all
 praise di - vine - ly sing. The great sal - va - tion
 truth at - tends thy word. Thy praise shall sound from

name be sung Through ev - 'ry land, by ev - 'ry tongue.
 voic - es raise And fill the world with loud - est praise.
 loud pro - claim, And shout for joy the Sav - ior's name.
 shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

Music: John Hatton, d. 1793

Psalms 100:1-2

Psalms 117

Father, Thy Children to Thee Now Raise

Energetically ♩ = 92-100

1. Fa - ther, thy chil - dren to thee now raise Glad, grate-ful songs for thy
2. Oh, may our songs to thy courts as - cend; Pleas - ing to thee may our

love and grace, For thy pro-ect - ing and watch-ful care O - ver thy
voic - es blend. Lead us as thou hast the faith - ful led; Feed us with

Saints dwell-ing far and near; Grate-ful to thee for the gos - pel light,
knowl-edge and dai - ly bread. Let us not stray from the paths of truth;

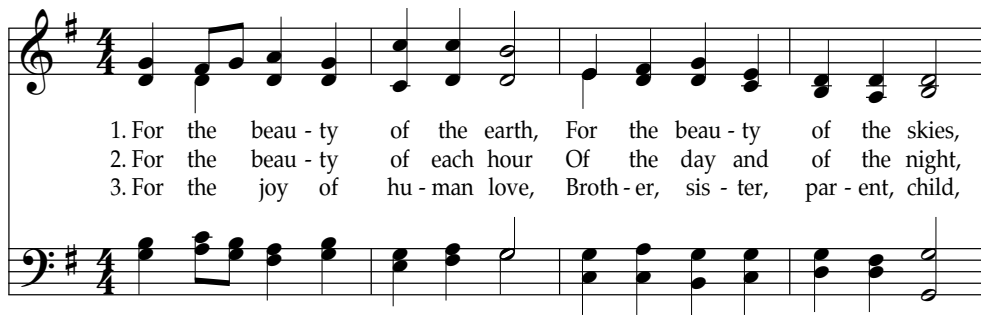
Which with its truth fills us with de - light, Glad that we've cho - sen the
For - give the fol - ly and faults of youth. Fa - ther, ac - cept thou the

bet - ter part. Songs of de - light fill each grate - ful heart.
songs of praise Which from our hearts un - to thee we raise.

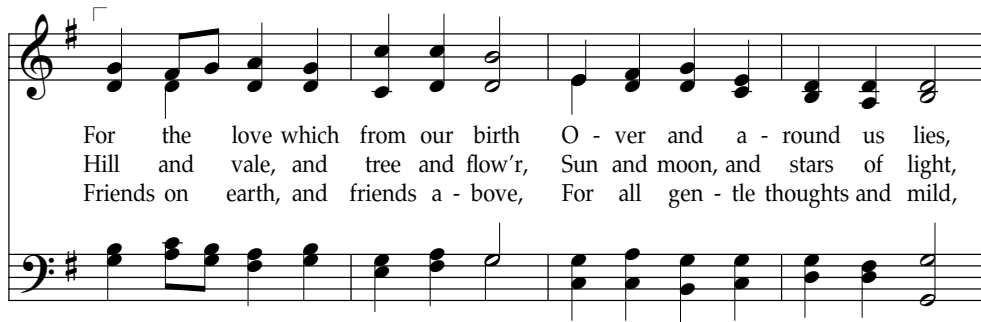
For the Beauty of the Earth

92

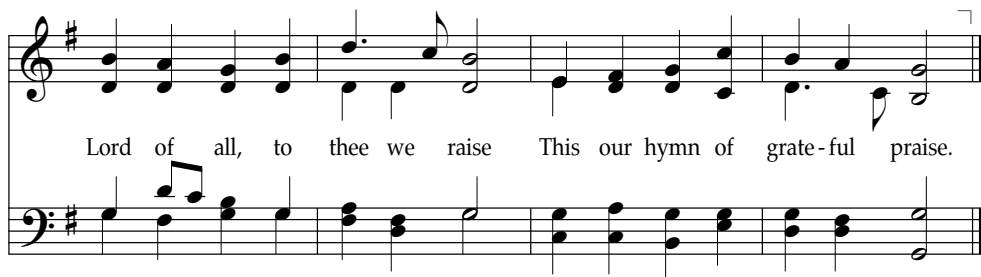
Joyfully ♩ = 88–116



1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,
 2. For the beau - ty of each hour Of the day and of the night,
 3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,



For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,
 Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light,
 Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle thoughts and mild,



Lord of all, to thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.

Text: Folliott S. Pierpoint, 1835–1917

Music: Conrad Kocher, 1786–1872

Psalms 95:1–6

Psalms 33:1–6

Prayer of Thanksgiving

Joyfully ♩ = 92-112

1. We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless - ing;
 2. Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join - ing,
 3. We all do ex - tol thee, thou lead - er tri - um - phant,

He chas - tens, and has - tens his will to make known;
 Or - dain - ing, main - tain - ing his king - dom di - vine;
 And pray that thou still our de - fend - er wilt be.


The wick - ed op - press - ing now cease from dis - tress - ing.
 So from the be - gin - ning the fight we were win - ning;
 Let thy con - gre - ga - tion es - cape trib - u - la - tion;

Sing prais - es to his name; He for - gets not his own.
 Thou, Lord, wast at our side; All glo - ry be thine!
 Thy name be ev - er praised! O Lord, make us free!

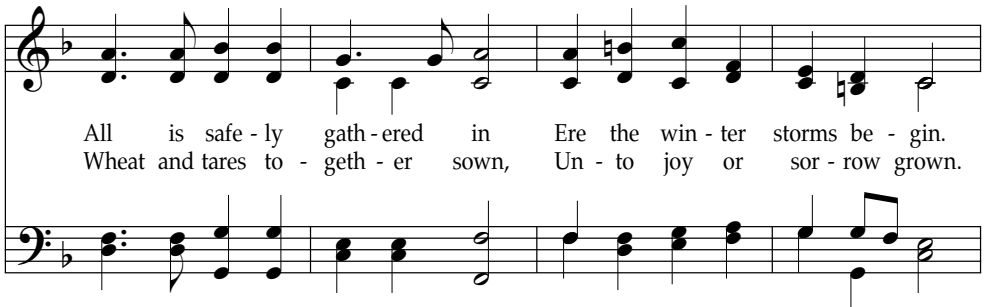
Come, Ye Thankful People

94

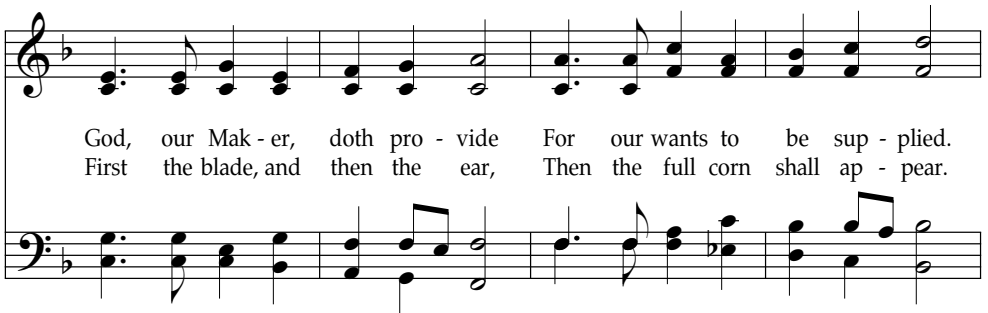
Energetically ♩ = 96-108



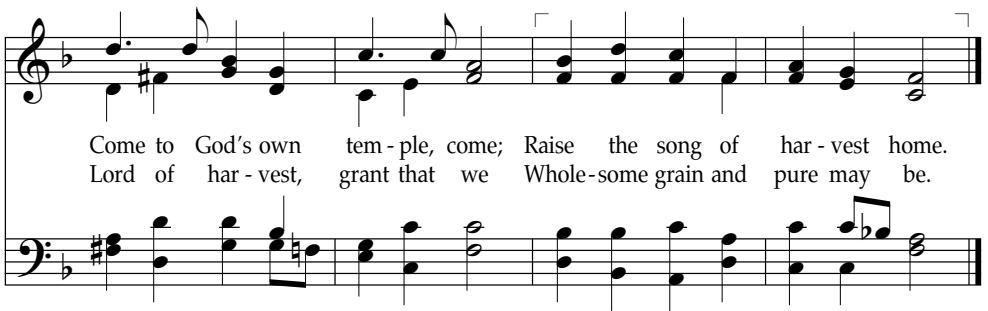
1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come; Raise the song of har - vest home.
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to his praise to yield,



All is safe - ly gath - ered in Ere the win - ter storms be - gin.
Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown.



God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied.
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear.



Come to God's own tem - ple, come; Raise the song of har - vest home.
Lord of har - vest, grant that we Whole - some grain and pure may be.

Now Thank We All Our God

With dignity ♩ = 69–84

1. Now thank we all our God With hearts and hands and voices,
2. Oh, may our bounteous God Through all our life be near us,

Who wondrous things hath done, In whom his earth rejoices;
With ever-joyful hearts And blessed peace to cheer us,

Who, from our mothers' arms, Hath blessed us on our way
And keep us in his love, And guide us day and night,

With countless gifts of love And still is ours to-day.
And free us from all ills, Pro- tect us by his might.

Text: Martin Rinkhart, 1586–1649; trans. by

Catherine Winkworth, 1829–1878

Music: Johann Crüger, 1598–1662

1 Chronicles 16:8–14

Alma 26:8


Dearest Children, God Is Near You

96

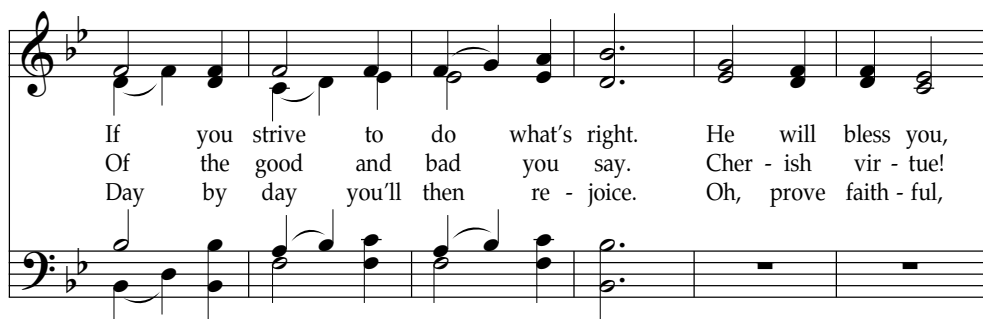
Gently ♩ = 92-112



1. Dear - est chil - dren, God is near you, Watch - ing o'er you
 2. Dear - est chil - dren, ho - ly an - gels Watch your ac - tions
 3. Chil - dren, God de - lights to teach you By his Ho - ly



day and night, And de - lights to own and bless you,
 night and day, And they keep a faith - ful rec - ord
 Spir - it's voice. Quick - ly heed its ho - ly prompt-ings.



If you strive to do what's right. He will bless you,
 Of the good and bad you say. Cher - ish vir - tue!
 Day by day you'll then re - joice. Oh, prove faith - ful,



He will bless you, If you put your trust in him.
 Cher - ish vir - tue! God will bless the pure in heart.
 Oh, prove faith - ful To your God and Zi - on's cause.

Lead, Kindly Light

Prayerfully $\text{♩} = 54-72$

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a - mid th'en - cir - cling gloom; Lead thou me on!
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor pray'd that thou Shouldst lead me on.
 3. So long thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on

The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead thou me on!
 I loved to choose and see my path; but now, Lead thou me on!
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone.

Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
 I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,
 And with the morn those an - gel fac - es smile,

The dis - tant scene— one step e - nough for me.
 Pride ruled my will. Re - mem - ber not past years.
 Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while!

I Need Thee Every Hour

98

Fervently ♩ = 60-72

1. I need thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord.
 2. I need thee ev - 'ry hour; Stay thou near - by.
 3. I need thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain.
 4. I need thee ev - 'ry hour, Most ho - ly One.

No ten - der voice like thine Can peace af - ford.
 Temp - ta - tions lose their pow'r When thou art nigh.
 Come quick - ly and a - bide, Or life is vain.
 Oh, make me thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son!

I need thee, oh, I need thee; Ev - 'ry hour I need thee!

Oh, bless me now, my Sav - ior; I come to thee!

Nearer, Dear Savior, to Thee

Prayerfully ♩. = 56–69

1. Near - er, dear Sav - ior, to thee, Near - er, near - er to thee—
 2. Near - er, dear Sav - ior, to thee, Near - er, near - er to thee—
 3. Near - er, dear Sav - ior, to thee, Near - er, near - er to thee—
 4. Near - er, dear Sav - ior, to thee, Near - er, near - er to thee—

Ev - er I'm striv - ing to be Near - er, yet near - er to thee!
 Proved by my tri - als, I'll be Near - er, yet near - er to thee!
 Ev - er my an - them will be Near - er, yet near - er to thee!
 Let me by ho - li - ness be Near - er, yet near - er to thee!

Trust - ing, in thee I con - fide; Hop - ing, in thee I a - bide.
 Hum - bly I come to thee now; Ear - nest, I prayer - ful - ly bow.
 Lov - ing thee, ev - er I pray, Aid me thy will to o - bey.
 When all my tri - als are done, When my re - ward I have won,

Take, oh, take, and cher - ish me, Near - er, dear Sav - ior, to thee.

Nearer, My God, to Thee

100

Gently ♩ = 63–76

1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee!
 2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down,
 3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n;

E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me.
 Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone,
 All that thou send - est me, In mer - cy giv'n;

Still all my song shall be
 Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to thee,
 An - gels to beck - on me

Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee!

4. Then with my waking thoughts Bright
 with thy praise,
 Out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise;
 So by my woes to be Nearer, my God, to thee,
 Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee!

5. Or if, on joyful wing Cleaving the sky,
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot, Upward I fly,
 Still all my song shall be Nearer, my God,
 to thee,
 Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer, to thee!

Guide Me to Thee

Fervently ♪ = 100–120

1. Je - sus, my Sav - ior true, Guide me to thee.
 2. Through this dark world of strife, Guide me to thee.
 3. When strife and sin a - rise, Guide me to thee.
 4. When si - lent death draws near, Guide me to thee.

Help me thy will to do. Guide me to thee.
 Teach me a bet - ter life. Guide me to thee.
 When tears be - dim my eyes, Guide me to thee.
 Calm thou my trem - bling fear. Guide me to thee.

E'en in the dark - est night, As in the morn - ing bright,
 Let thy re - deem - ing pow'r Be with me ev - 'ry hour.
 When hopes are crushed and dead, When earth - ly joys are fled,
 Let me thy mer - cy prove. Let thy en - dur - ing love

Be thou my bea - con light. Guide me to thee.
 Be thou my safe - ty tow'r. Guide me to thee.
 Thy glo - ry round me shed. Guide me to thee.
 Guide me to heav'n a - bove. Guide me to thee.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

102

Reverently ♩ = 54–69

Duet

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on thee.

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high.
Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone; Still sup - port and com - fort me.

Harmony

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past.
All my trust on thee is stayed; All my help from thee I bring.

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of thy wing.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707–1788

Music: Joseph P. Holbrook, 1822–1888

Isaiah 25:4

Psalms 62:1–2, 7–8

Precious Savior, Dear Redeemer

Reverently ♩ = 66-76

1. Pre - cious Sav - ior, dear Re - deem - er, Thy sweet mes - sage now im - part.
 2. Pre - cious Sav - ior, dear Re - deem - er, We are weak but thou art strong;
 3. Pre - cious Sav - ior, dear Re - deem - er, Thou wilt bind the bro - ken heart.

May thy Spir - it, pure and fer - vid, En - ter ev - 'ry tim - id heart;
 In thy in - fi - nite com - pas - sion, Stay the tide of sin and wrong.
 Let not sor - row o - ver - whelm us; Dry the bit - ter tears that start.

Car - ry there the swift con - vic - tion, Turn - ing back the sin - ful tide.
 Keep thy lov - ing arms a - round us; Keep us in the nar - row way.
 Curb the winds and calm the bil - lows; Bid the an - gry tem - pest cease.

Pre - cious Sav - ior, dear Re - deem - er, May each soul in thee a - bide.
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, dear Re - deem - er, Let us nev - er from thee stray.
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, dear Re - deem - er, Grant us ev - er - last - ing peace.

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

104

Prayerfully ♩ = 58-72



1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pes-tuous sea;
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar



Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'-rous shoal.
 Bois-t'rous waves o - bey thy will When thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
 'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on thy breast,



Chart and com - pass came from thee; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 Won-drous Sov - 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 May I hear thee say to me, "Fear not; I will pi - lot thee."



Master, the Tempest Is Raging

Fervently ♩. = 52-66

1. Mas-ter, the tem-pest is rag - ing! The bil-lows are toss - ing high!
 2. Mas-ter, with an-guish of spir - it I bow in my grief to - day.
 3. Mas-ter, the ter - ror is o - ver. The el - e-ments sweet - ly rest.

The sky is o'er-shad-owed with black-ness. No shel-ter or help is nigh.
 The depths of my sad heart are trou-bled. Oh, wak-en and save, I pray!
 Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir-rored, And heav-en's with-in my breast.

Car - est thou not that we per - ish? How canst thou lie a - sleep
 Tor-rents of sin and of an - guish Sweep o'er my sink - ing soul,
 Lin-ger, O bless - ed Re - deem - er! Leave me a - lone no more,

When each mo-ment so mad - ly is threat-'ning A grave in the an - gry deep?
 And I per - ish! I per - ish! dear Mas - ter. Oh, has - ten and take con - trol!
 And with joy I shall make the blest har - bor And rest on the bliss - ful shore.

The winds and the waves shall o - bey thy will: Peace, be still.
 Peace, be still, peace, be still.

Wheth - er the wrath of the storm-tossed sea Or de-mons or men or what -

ev - er it be, No wa-ters can swal-low the ship where lies The Mas - ter of

o - cean and earth and skies. They all shall sweet-ly o - bey thy will: Peace, be still;

peace, be still. They all shall sweet-ly o - bey thy will: Peace, peace, be still.

God Speed the Right

Firmly ♩ = 66-80

1. Now to heav'n our prayer as - cend - ing, God speed the right;
 2. Be that prayer a - gain re - peat - ed, God speed the right;
 3. Pa - tient, firm, and per - se - ver - ing, God speed the right;

In a no - ble cause con - tend - ing, God speed the right.
 Ne'er de - spair - ing, though de - feat - ed, God speed the right.
 No e - vent nor dan - ger fear - ing, God speed the right.

Be our zeal in heav'n re - cord - ed, With suc - cess on
 Like the great and good in sto - ry, If we fail, we
 Pains, nor toils, nor tri - als heed - ing, And in heav'n's good

earth re - ward - ed. God speed the right. God speed the right.
 fail with glo - ry. God speed the right. God speed the right.
 time suc - ceed - ing, God speed the right. God speed the right.

Lord, Accept Our True Devotion

107

Worshipfully ♩ = 69–88

1. Lord, ac-cept our true de - vo - tion. Let thy Spir - it whis-per peace.
 2. Help us all to do thy bid - ding, And our dai - ly wants sup - ply.
 3. May we, with the fu-ture dawn - ing, Day by day from sin be free,

Swell our hearts with fond e - mo - tion, And our joy in thee in-crease.
 Give thy Ho - ly Spir-it's guid - ing Till we reach the goal on high.
 That on res - ur - rec-tion morn - ing We may rise at peace with thee,

Nev - er leave us, nev - er leave us. Help us, Lord, to win the race.
 Ev - er guard us, ev - er guard us, Till we gain the vic - to - ry.
 Ev - er prais-ing, ev - er prais-ing, Thru - out all e - ter - ni - ty;

Nev - er leave us, nev - er leave us. Help us, Lord, to win the race.
 Ev - er guard us, ev - er guard us, Till we gain the vic - to - ry.
 Ev - er prais-ing, ev - er prais-ing, Thru-out all e - ter - ni - ty.

The Lord Is My Shepherd

Peacefully ♩ = 63–76

1. The Lord is my Shep-herd; no want shall I know. I
 2. Thru the val-ley and shad-ow of death though I stray, Since
 3. In the midst of af-flic-tion my ta-ble is spread. With

feed in green pas-tures; safe-fold-ed I rest. He lead-eth my
 thou art my Guard-ian, no e-vil I fear. Thy rod shall de-
 bless-ings un-measured my cup run-neth o'er. With per-fume and

soul where the still wa-ters flow, Re-stores me when wan-d'ring, re-
 fend me, thy staff be my stay. No harm can be-fall with my
 oil thou a-noint-est my head. Oh, what shall I ask of thy

deems when op-pressed, Re-stores me when wan-d'ring, re-deems when op-pressed.
 Com-fort-er near. No harm can be-fall with my Com-fort-er near.
 prov-i-dence more? Oh, what shall I ask of thy prov-i-dence more?

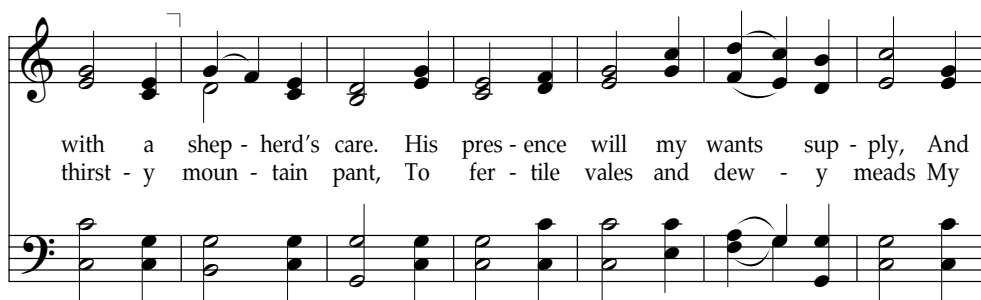
The Lord My Pasture Will Prepare

109

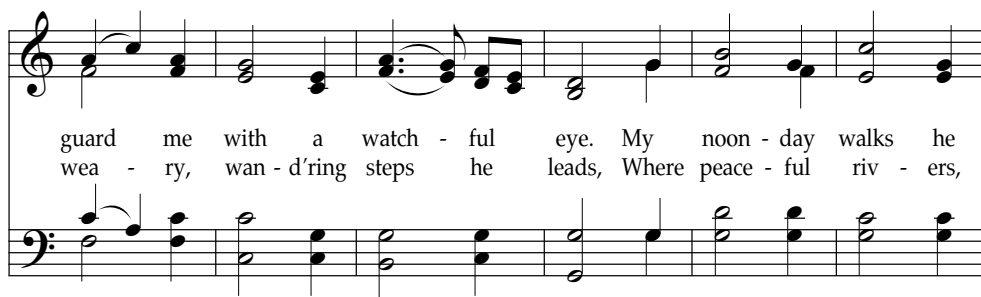
Gently ♩ = 84-96



1. The Lord my pas - ture will pre - pare And feed me
2. When in the sul - try glebe I faint, Or on the



with a shep - herd's care. His pres - ence will my wants sup - ply, And
thirst - y moun - tain pant, To fer - tile vales and dew - y meads My



guard me with a watch - ful eye. My noon - day walks he
wea - ry, wan - d'ring steps he leads, Where peace - ful riv - ers,



will at - tend And all my si - lent mid - night hours de - fend.
soft and slow, A - mid the cool - ing ver - dant land - scape flow.

Cast Thy Burden upon the Lord

Smoothly ♩ = 60-72

Cast thy bur - den up - on the Lord, And he shall sus - tain thee.



He nev - er will suf - fer the righ - teous to fall. He is at thy



right hand. Thy mer - cy, Lord, is great And far a - bove the



heav'ns. Let none be made a - sham - ed That wait up - on thee.



Rock of Ages

111

With dignity ♩ = 60–80



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee;
2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can fill all thy law's de - mands;
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy wound - ed side which flowed,
Could my zeal no re - spite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
When I rise to worlds un - known And be - hold thee on thy throne,



Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and thou a - lone.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.



Text: Augustus M. Toplady, 1740–1778

Music: Thomas Hastings, 1784–1872

2 Samuel 22:2–3, 32–33

Moses 6:57–60

Savior, Redeemer of My Soul

Worshipfully ♩ = 92-100

1. Sav - ior, Re - deem - er of my soul, Whose might - y hand hath
 2. Nev - er can I re - pay thee, Lord, But I can love thee.
 3. O'er-rule mine acts to serve thine ends. Change frown-ing foes to

made me whole, Whose won-drous pow'r hath raised me up
 Thy pure word, Hath it not been my one de - light,
 smil - ing friends. Chas - ten my soul till I shall be

And filled with sweet my bit - ter cup! What tongue my grat - i -
 My joy by day, my dream by night? Then let my lips pro -
 In per - fect har - mo - ny with thee. Make me more wor - thy

tude can tell, O gra-cious God of Is - ra - el.
 claim it still, And all my life re - flect thy will.
 of thy love, And fit me for the life a - bove.

Our Savior's Love

113

Reverently ♩ = 84-96

1. Our Sav - ior's love Shines like the sun with per - fect light,
 2. The Spir - it, voice Of good-ness, whis - pers to our hearts
 3. Our Fa - ther, God Of all cre - a - tion, hear us pray

As from a - bove It breaks thru clouds of strife.
 A bet - ter choice Than e - vil's an - guished cries.
 In rev - 'rence, awed By thy Son's sac - ri - fice.

Light - ing our way, It leads us back in - to his sight,
 Loud may the sound Of hope ring till all doubt de - parts,
 Prais - es we sing. We love thy law; we will o - bey.

Where we may stay To share e - ter - nal life.
 And we are bound To him by lov - ing ties.
 Our heav'n - ly King, In thee our hearts re - joice.

Thoughtfully ♩ = 80-92

1. I wan - der through the still of night, When sol - i - tude is
 2. When I am filled with strong de - sire And ask a boon of
 3. It mat - ters not what may be - fall, What threat - ning hand hangs

ev - 'ry - where— A - lone, be - neath the star - ry light, And yet I
 him, I see No mir - a - cle of liv - ing fire, But what I
 o - ver me; He is my ram - part through it all, My ref - uge

know that God is there. I kneel up - on the grass and pray;
 ask flows in - to me. And when the tem - pest rag - es high
 from mine en - e - my. Come un - to him all ye de - pressed,

An an - swer comes with - out a voice. It takes my bur - den
 I feel no arm a - round me thrust, But ev - 'ry storm goes
 Ye err - ing souls whose eyes are dim, Ye wea - ry ones who

all a - way And makes my ach - ing heart re - joice.
 roll - ing by When I re - pose in him my trust.
 long for rest. Come un - to him! Come un - to him!

Come, Ye Disconsolate

115

Thoughtfully ♩ = 80–92

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish; Come to the
 2. Joy of the des - o - late, Light of the stray - ing, Hope of the
 3. Here see the Bread of Life; see wa - ters flow - ing Forth from the

mer - cy seat, fer - vent - ly kneel. Here bring your wound - ed hearts;
 pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure! Here speaks the Com - fort - er,
 throne of God, pure from a - bove. Come to the feast of love;

here tell your an - guish. Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal.
 ten - der - ly say - ing, "Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not cure."
 come, ev - er know - ing Earth has no sor - row but heav'n can re - move.

Text: Thomas Moore, 1779–1852.

Doctrine and Covenants 136:29

Verse three, Thomas Hastings, 1784–1872

Hebrews 4:16

Music: Samuel Webbe, 1740–1816

Come, Follow Me

Humbly ♩ = 69–76

1. "Come, fol - low me," the Sav - ior said. Then let us
 2. "Come, fol - low me," a sim - ple phrase, Yet truth's sub -
 3. Is it e - nough a - lone to know That we must
 4. Not on - ly shall we em - u - late His course while

in his foot - steps tread, For thus a - lone can
 lime, ef - ful - gent rays Are in these sim - ple
 fol - low him be - low, While trav - 'ling thru this
 in this earth - ly state, But when we're freed from

we be one With God's own loved, be - got - ten Son.
 words com - bined To urge, in - spire the hu - man mind.
 vale of tears? No, this ex - tends to ho - lier spheres.
 pres - ent cares, If with our Lord we would be heirs.


5. We must the onward path pursue
 As wider fields expand to view,
 And follow him unceasingly,
 Whate'er our lot or sphere may be.

6. For thrones, dominions, kingdoms, pow'rs,
 And glory great and bliss are ours,
 If we, throughout eternity,
 Obey his words, "Come, follow me."

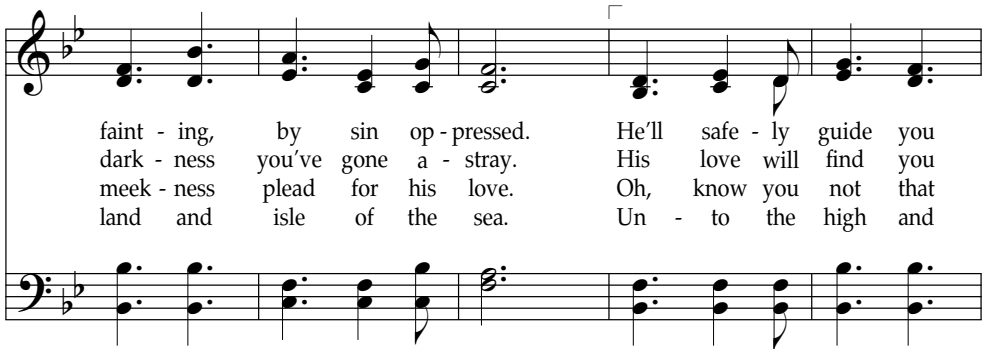
Come unto Jesus

117

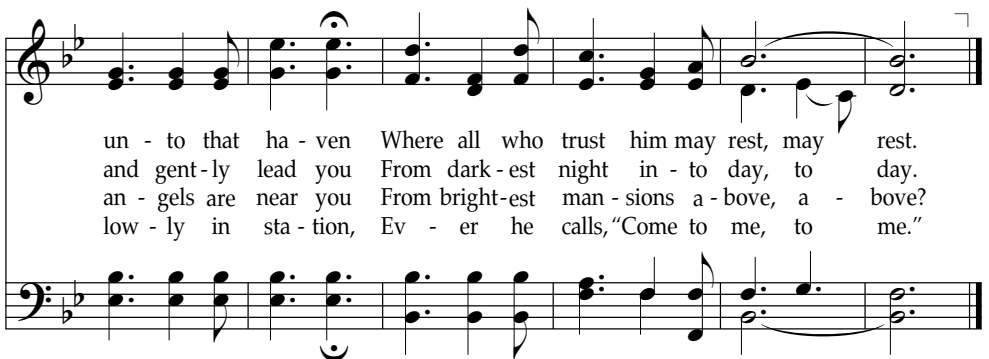
Gently ♩ = 50–58



1. Come un - to Je - sus, ye heav - y la - den, Care - worn and
 2. Come un - to Je - sus; He'll ev - er heed you, Though in the
 3. Come un - to Je - sus; He'll sure - ly hear you, If you in
 4. Come un - to Je - sus from ev - 'ry na - tion, From ev - 'ry



faint - ing, by sin op - pressed. He'll safe - ly guide you
 dark - ness you've gone a - stray. His love will find you
 meek - ness plead for his love. Oh, know you not that
 land and isle of the sea. Un - to the high and

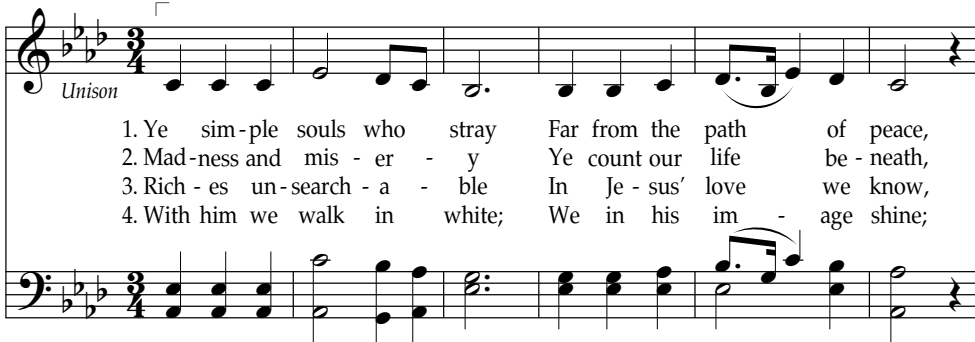


un - to that ha - ven Where all who trust him may rest, may rest.
 and gent - ly lead you From dark - est night in - to day, to day.
 an - gels are near you From bright - est man - sions a - bove, a - bove?
 low - ly in sta - tion, Ev - er he calls, "Come to me, to me."

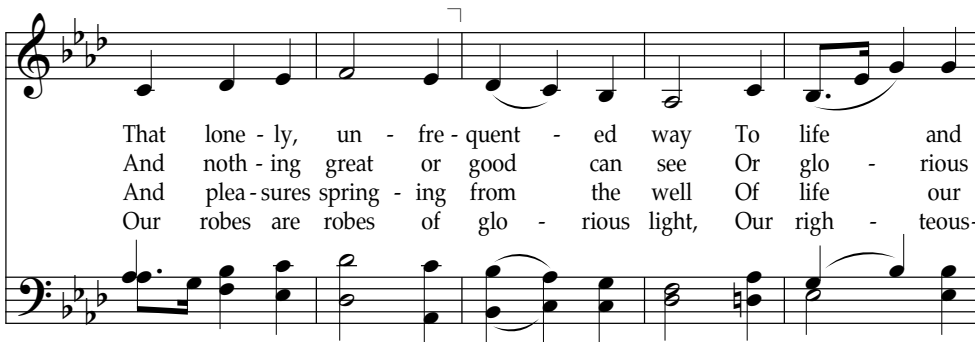
Ye Simple Souls Who Stray

Calmly ♩ = 76-92

Unison

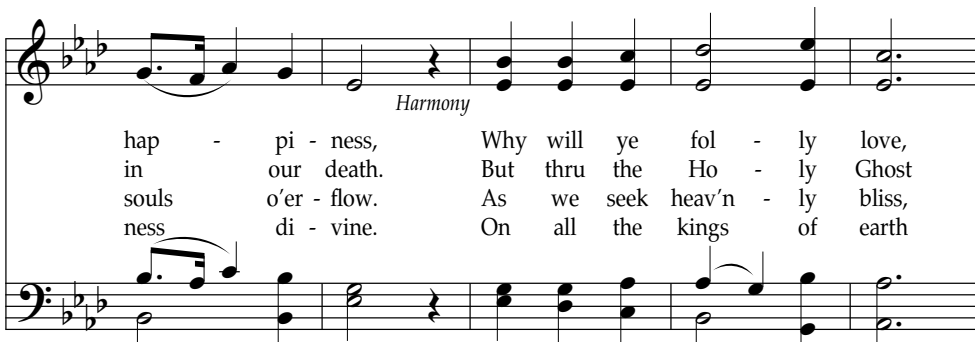


1. Ye sim - ple souls who stray Far from the path of peace,
 2. Mad - ness and mis - er - y Ye count our life be - neath,
 3. Rich - es un - search - a - ble In Je - sus' love we know,
 4. With him we walk in white; We in his im - age shine;

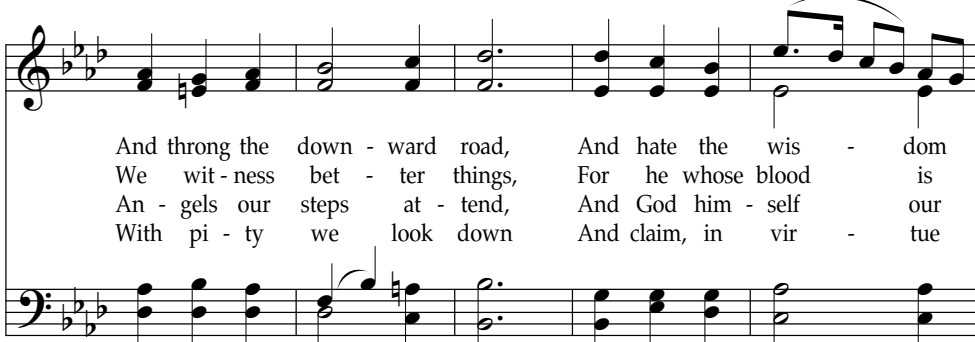


That lone - ly, un - fre - quent - ed way To life and
 And noth - ing great or good can see Or glo - rious
 And plea - sures spring - ing from the well Of life our
 Our robes are robes of glo - rious light, Our righ - teous -

Harmony



hap - pi - ness, Why will ye fol - ly love,
 in our death. But thru the Ho - ly Ghost
 souls o'er - flow. As we seek heav'n - ly bliss,
 ness di - vine. On all the kings of earth



And throned the down - ward road, And hate the wis - dom
 We wit - ness bet - ter things, For he whose blood is
 An - gels our steps at - tend, And God him - self our
 With pi - ty we look down And claim, in vir - tue



from a - bove, And mock the sons of God?
 all our boast Has made us priests and kings.
 Fa - ther is, And Je - sus is our Friend.
 of our birth, A nev - er - fad - ing crown.

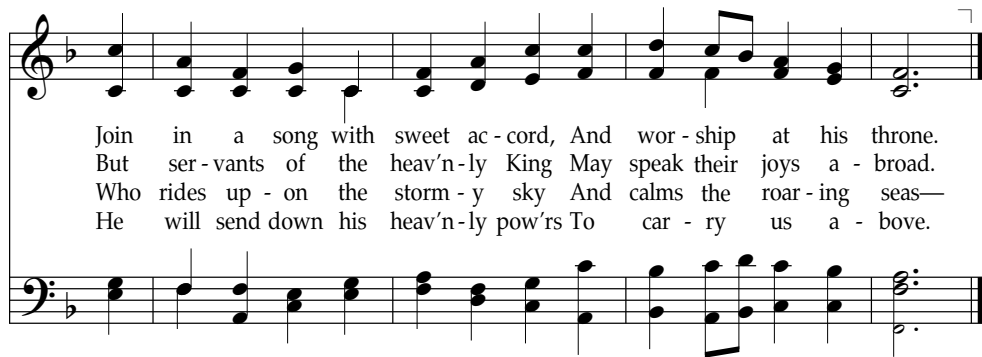
Come, We That Love the Lord

119

Joyfully ♩ = 80-96



1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known.
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God,
3. The God who rules on high And all the earth sur - veys—
4. This might - y God is ours, Our Fa - ther and our Love.



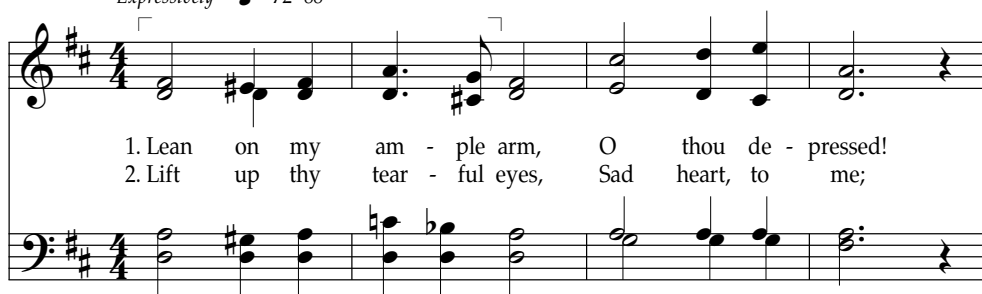
Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And wor - ship at his throne.
But ser - vants of the heav'n - ly King May speak their joys a - broad.
Who rides up - on the storm - y sky And calms the roar - ing seas—
He will send down his heav'n - ly pow'rs To car - ry us a - bove.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

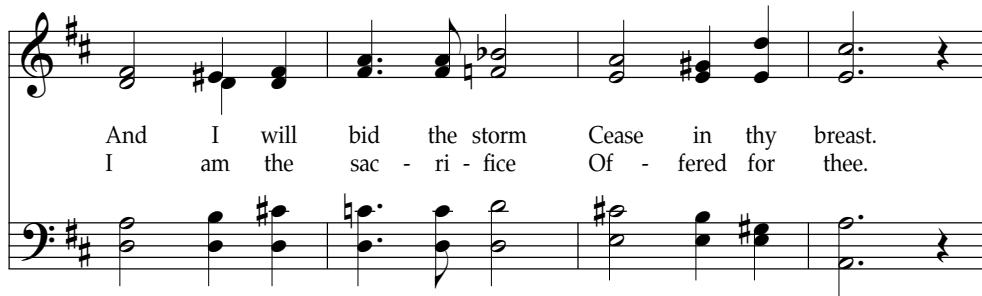
Music: Aaron Williams, 1731-1776

Isaiah 12:5
Romans 8:28

Lean on My Ample Arm

Expressively ♩ = 72-88


1. Lean on my ample arm, O thou de-pressed!
2. Lift up thy tear-ful eyes, Sad heart, to me;



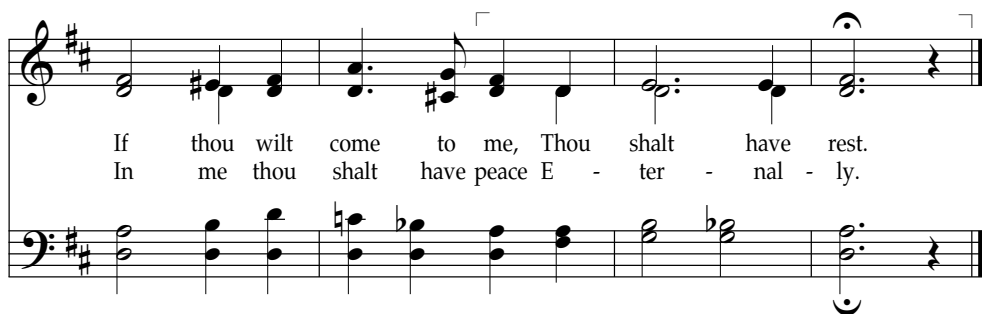
And I will bid the storm Cease in thy breast.
I am the sac-ri-fice Of-fered for thee.



What-e'er thy lot may be On life's com-plain-ing sea,
In me thy pain shall cease, In me is thy re-lease,



If thou wilt come to me, Thou shalt have rest.
In me thou shalt have peace E-ter-nal-ly.



If thou wilt come to me, Thou shalt have rest.
In me thou shalt have peace E-ter-nal-ly.

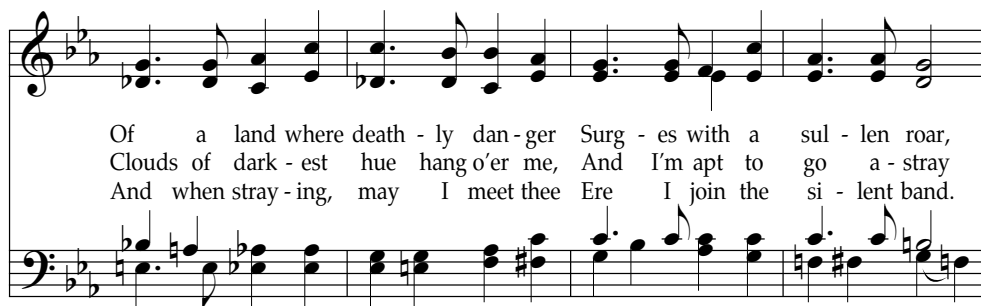
I'm a Pilgrim, I'm a Stranger

121

Thoughtfully ♩ = 66-76



1. I'm a pil-grim, I'm a strang-er Cast up-on the rock-y shore
2. Mist-y va-pors rise be-fore me. Scarce-ly can I see the way.
3. O my Fa-ther, I en-treat thee, Let me see thy beck-ning hand;



Of a land where death-ly dan-ger Surg-es with a sul-len roar,
Clouds of dark-est hue hang o'er me, And I'm apt to go a-stray
And when stray-ing, may I meet thee Ere I join the si-lent band.



Oft de-spair-ing, oft de-spair-ing, Lest I reach my home no more.
With the man-y, with the man-y That are now the vul-ture's prey.
Guide me, Fa-ther, guide me, Fa-ther, Safe-ly to the prom-ised land.

Text: Hans Henry Petersen, 1835-1909

Music: Leroy J. Robertson, 1896-1971

Hebrews 11:13-16

Psalms 73:23-26

Though Deepening Trials

Cheerfully ♩ = 80–96

1. Though deep-'ning tri - als throng your way, Press on, press
 2. Though out - ward ills a - wait us here, The time, at
 3. Lift up your hearts in praise to God; Let your re -

on, ye Saints of God! Ere long the res - ur -
 lon - gest, is not long Ere Je - sus Christ will
 joic - ings nev - er cease. Though trib - u - la - tions

rec - tion day Will spread its life and truth a -
 re - ap - pear, Sur - round - ed by a glo - rious
 rage a - broad, Christ says, "In me ye shall have

broad, Will spread its life and truth a - broad.
 throng, Sur - round - ed by a glo - rious throng.
 peace." Christ says, "In me ye shall have peace."

4. What though our rights have been assailed?
 What though by foes we've been despoiled?
 Jehovah's promise has not failed;
 Jehovah's purpose is not foiled.
 Jehovah's purpose is not foiled.

5. This work is moving on apace,
 And great events are rolling forth;
 The kingdom of the latter days,
 The "little stone," must fill the earth.
 The "little stone," must fill the earth.

6. Though Satan rage, 'tis all in vain;
 The words the ancient prophet spoke
 Sure as the throne of God remain;
 Nor men nor devils can revoke.
 Nor men nor devils can revoke.

7. All glory to his holy name
 Who sends his faithful servants forth
 To prove the nations, to proclaim
 Salvation's tidings through the earth.
 Salvation's tidings through the earth.

Oh, May My Soul Commune with Thee

123

Fervently ♩ = 69–88

1. Oh, may my soul com - mune with thee And find thy ho - ly peace;
2. Oh, bless me when I wor - ship thee To keep my heart in tune,
3. En - fold me in thy qui - et hour And gent - ly guide my mind
4. Lord, grant me thy a - bid - ing love And make my tur - moil cease.

From world - ly care and pain of fear, Please bring me sweet re - lease.
That I may hear thy still, small voice, And, Lord, with thee com - mune.
To seek thy will, to know thy ways, And thy sweet Spir - it find.
Oh, may my soul com - mune with thee And find thy ho - ly peace.

Text and music: Lorin F. Wheelwright, 1909–1987.

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Alma 37:36–37

Doctrine and Covenants
19:23, 38

Be Still, My Soul

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Text: Katharina von Schlegel, b. 1697; trans. by Jane Borthwick, 1813–1897

Music: Jean Sibelius, 1865–1957. © 1900 by Breitkopf and Härtel.

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Psalm 37:3–9

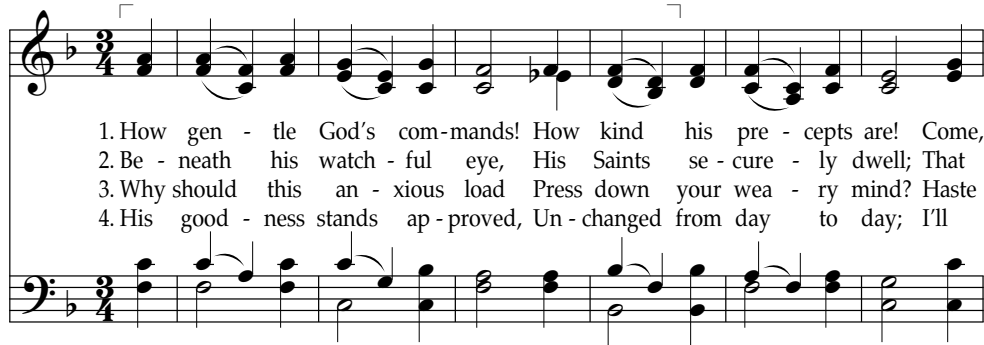
Doctrine and Covenants

101:14–16, 35–38

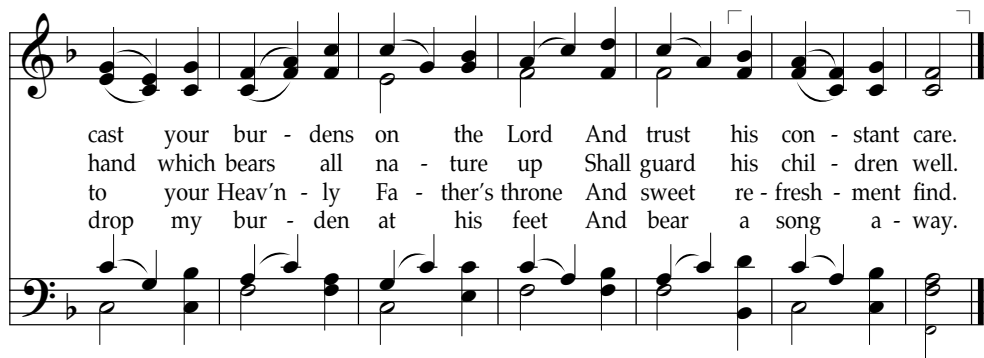
How Gentle God's Commands

125

Gently ♩ = 76-88



1. How gen - tle God's com-mands! How kind his pre - cepts are! Come,
2. Be - neath his watch - ful eye, His Saints se - cure - ly dwell; That
3. Why should this an - xious load Press down your wea - ry mind? Haste
4. His good - ness stands ap - proved, Un - changed from day to day; I'll



cast your bur - dens on the Lord And trust his con - stant care.
hand which bears all na - ture up Shall guard his chil - dren well.
to your Heav'n - ly Fa - ther's throne And sweet re - fresh - ment find.
drop my bur - den at his feet And bear a song a - way.

Text: Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751

Music: Hans G. Nägeli, 1773-1836; arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1 John 5:3

Psalms 55:22

How Long, O Lord Most Holy and True

Solemnly $\text{♩} = 44-48$

1. How long, O Lord most ho - ly and true, Shall
 2. Thy truth has made our pris - on bright; Thy
 3. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, gen - tle Judge! Speed
 4. From grim con - fu - sion's aw - ful depth The

shad - owed hope our joy de - lay? Our
 light has dimmed the dy - ing past. We
 on the day, re - demp - tion's hour. Set
 wail of hosts, faith's ur - gent plea: Re -

hearts con - fess, our souls be - lieve Thy
 bend be - neath thy lov - ing will And
 up thy king - dom; from thy house Un -
 lease our an - guished, wea - ry souls; Swing

truth, thy truth, thy light, thy will, thy way!
 seek thy on - ward, on - ward path at last.
 lock for us, for us the pris - on tow'r.
 wide, swing wide the gates, and set us free!

Text: John A. Widtsoe, 1872-1952

Music: B. Cecil Gates, 1887-1941

Isaiah 61:1-2

Doctrine and Covenants 138:11-19, 50-51

Does the Journey Seem Long?

127

Gently ♩ = 72-88

1. Does the jour - ney seem long, The path rug - ged and steep? Are there
 2. Is your heart faint and sad, Your soul wea - ry with - in, As you
 3. Let your heart be not faint Now the jour - ney's be - gun; There is
 4. A land ho - ly and pure, Where all trou - ble doth end, And your

bri - ars and thorns on the way? Do sharp stones cut your feet As you
 toil 'neath your bur - den of care? Does the load heav - y seem You are
 One who still beck - ons to you. So look up - ward in joy And take
 life shall be free from all sin, Where no tears shall be shed, For no

strug - gle to rise To the heights thru the heat of the day?
 forced now to lift? Is there no one your bur - den to share?
 hold of his hand; He will lead you to heights that are new—
 sor - rows re - main. Take his hand and with him en - ter in.

Text: Joseph Fielding Smith, 1876-1972

Music: George D. Pyper, 1860-1943

Alma 36:3
 Hebrews 12:1-3

When Faith Endures

Calmly ♩ = 69–88

I will not doubt, I will not fear; God's love and strength are

al - ways near. His prom - ised gift helps me to find An

in - ner strength and peace of mind. I give the Fa - ther

will - ing - ly My trust, my prayers, hu - mil - i - ty. His

Spir - it guides; his love as - sures That fear de-parts when faith en - dures.

Where Can I Turn for Peace?

129

Thoughtfully ♩ = 80–100

1. Where can I turn for peace? Where is my so - lace
 2. Where, when my ach - ing grows, Where, when I lan - guish,
 3. He an - swers pri - vate - ly, Reach - es my reach - ing

When oth - er sourc - es cease to make me whole?
 Where, in my need to know, where can I run?
 In my Geth - sem - a - ne, Sav - ior and Friend.

When with a wound - ed heart, an - ger, or mal - ice,
 Where is the qui - et hand to calm my an - guish?
 Gen - tle the peace he finds for my be - seech - ing.

I draw my - self a - part, Search - ing my soul?
 Who, who can un - der - stand? He, on - ly One.
 Con - stant he is and kind, Love with - out end.

Be Thou Humble

Calmly ♩ = 63-76

1. Be thou hum - ble in thy weak - ness, and the Lord thy God shall lead thee,
 2. Be thou hum - ble in thy call - ing, and the Lord thy God shall teach thee

Shall lead thee by the hand and give thee an - swer to thy prayers.
 To serve his chil - dren glad - ly with a pure and gen - tle love.

Be thou hum - ble in thy plead - ing, and the Lord thy God shall bless thee,
 Be thou hum - ble in thy long - ing, and the Lord thy God shall take thee,

Shall bless thee with a sweet and calm as - sur - ance that he cares.
 Shall take thee home at last to ev - er dwell with him a - bove.

More Holiness Give Me

131

Prayerfully ♩ = 46-52

1. More ho - li - ness give me, More striv - ings with - in,
 2. More grat - i - tude give me, More trust in the Lord,
 3. More pur - i - ty give me, More strength to o'er - come,

More pa - tience in suf - f'ring, More sor - row for sin,
 More pride in his glo - ry, More hope in his word,
 More free - dom from earth - stains, More long - ing for home.

More faith in my Sav - ior, More sense of his care,
 More tears for his sor - rows, More pain at his grief,
 More fit for the king - dom, More used would I be,

More joy in his ser - vice, More pur - pose in prayer,
 More meek - ness in tri - al, More praise for re - lief,
 More bless - ed and ho - ly— More, Sav - ior, like thee.

God Is in His Holy Temple

Reverently ♩ = 84-96

1. God is in his ho - ly tem - ple. Earth - ly thoughts, be si - lent now,
2. God is in his ho - ly tem - ple, In the pure and ho - ly mind,

While with rev - 'rence we as - sem - ble And be - fore his pres - ence bow.
In the rev - 'rent heart and sim - ple, In the soul from sin re - fined.

He is with us, now and ev - er, When we call up - on his name,
Ban - ish then each base e - mo - tion. Lift us up, O Lord, to thee;

Aid - ing ev - 'ry good en - deav - or, Guid - ing ev - 'ry up - ward aim.
Let our souls, in pure de - vo - tion, Tem - ples for thy wor - ship be.

Father in Heaven

133

Prayerfully ♩ = 92-100

1. Fa - ther in Heav - en, in thy love a - bound - ing, Hear these thy
 2. Filled be our hearts with peace be - yond com - par - ing, Peace in thy
 3. God of our fa - thers, strength - en ev - 'ry na - tion In thy great

chil - dren thru the world re - sound - ing, Loud in thy prais - es.
 world, and joy to hearts de - spair - ing. Firm is our trust in
 peace where on - ly is sal - va - tion. So may the world its

Thanks for peace a - bid - ing, Ev - er a - bid - ing.
 thee for peace en - dur - ing, Ev - er en - dur - ing.
 fu - ture spread be - fore thee, Thus to a - dore thee.

Text: Angus S. Hibbard, 1860-1945

Music: Friedrich F. Flemming, 1778-1813;

arr. by Edwin P. Parker, 1836-1925

Psalm 29:11

John 14:27

I Believe in Christ

Fervently ♩ = 88–104

1. I be-lieve in Christ; he is my King! With all my
 2. I be-lieve in Christ; oh bless - ed name! As Ma - ry's
 3. I be-lieve in Christ— my Lord, my God! My feet he
 4. I be-lieve in Christ; he stands su - preme! From him I'll

heart to him I'll sing; I'll raise my voice in
 Son he came to reign 'Mid mor - tal men, his
 plants on gos - pel sod. I'll wor - ship him with
 gain my fond - est dream; And while I strive through

praise and joy, In grand a - mens my tongue em - ploy.
 earth - ly kin, To save them from the woes of sin.
 all my might; He is the source of truth and light.
 grief and pain, His voice is heard: "Ye shall ob - tain."

I be-lieve in Christ; he is God's Son. On earth to
 I be-lieve in Christ; who marked the path, Who did gain
 I be-lieve in Christ; he ran - soms me. From Sa - tan's
 I be-lieve in Christ; so come what may, With him I'll

dwell his soul did come. He healed the sick; the
 all his Fa - ther hath, Who said to men: "Come,
 grasp he sets me free, And I shall live with
 stand in that great day When on this earth he

dead he raised. Good works were his; his name be praised.
 fol - low me, That ye, my friends, with God may be."
 joy and love In his e - ter - nal courts a - bove.
 comes a - gain To rule a - mong the sons of men.

My Redeemer Lives

135

Joyfully ♩ = 80–92

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of staves. The first system contains the first three verses of the hymn. The second system contains the final verse. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves. The music features a mix of single notes, chords, and some triplets, with a joyful and triumphant character as indicated by the tempo and mood markings.

1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives, Tri - um - phant Sav - ior, Son of God,
2. He lives, my one sure rock of faith, The one bright hope of men on earth,
3. Oh, give me thy sweet Spir - it still, The peace that comes a - lone from thee,

Vic - to - rious o - ver pain and death, My King, my Lead - er, and my Lord.
The bea - con to a bet - ter way, The light be - yond the veil of death.
The faith to walk the lone - ly road That leads to thine e - ter - ni - ty.

Text: Gordon B. Hinckley, 1910–2008. © 1985 IRI

Music: G. Homer Durham, 1911–1985. © 1985 IRI

Doctrine and Covenants 76:22–24, 41–42

Job 19:25

I Know That My Redeemer Lives

Peacefully ♩ = 72-84

Unison

1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives. What com - fort this
 2. He lives to grant me rich sup - ply. He lives to guide
 3. He lives, my kind, wise heav'n - ly Friend. He lives and loves
 4. He lives! All glo - ry to his name! He lives, my Sav -

sweet sen - tence gives! He lives, he lives, who once was
 me with his eye. He lives, to com - fort me when
 me to the end. He lives, and while he lives, I'll
 ior, still the same. Oh, sweet the joy this sen - tence

dead. He lives, my ev - er - liv - ing Head.
 faint. He lives, to hear my soul's com - plaint.
 sing. He lives, my Proph - et, Priest, and King.
 gives: "I know that my Re - deem - er lives!"

Harmony

He lives to bless me with his love. He lives to
 He lives to si - lence all my fears. He lives to
 He lives and grants me dai - ly breath. He lives, and
 He lives! All glo - ry to his name! He lives, my

plead for me a - bove. He lives my hun - gry soul to
 wipe a - way my tears. He lives to calm my trou - bled
 I shall con - quer death. He lives my man - sion to pre -
 Sav - ior, still the same. Oh, sweet the joy this sen - tence

feed. He lives to bless in time of need.
 heart. He lives all bless - ings to im - part.
 pare. He lives to bring me safe - ly there.
 gives: "I know that my Re - deem - er lives!"

Text: Samuel Medley, 1738-1799. Included in the first
 LDS hymnbook, 1835.

Music: Lewis D. Edwards, 1858-1921

Job 19:25
 Psalm 104:33-34

Testimony

137

Thoughtfully ♩ = 80-96

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal ensemble (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The tempo is marked 'Thoughtfully' with a quarter note equal to 80-96 beats per minute. The score consists of two systems of music. The first system contains four lines of lyrics, and the second system contains three lines. The melody is primarily in the soprano and alto parts, with the tenor and bass parts providing harmonic support. The piece concludes with a final double bar line.

1. The wit - ness of the Ho - ly Ghost, As borne by those who know,
2. I know that thou art in the heav'n. I know the Sav - ior reigns.
3. My eyes are wet; my heart is full. The Spir - it speaks to - day.
4. As tes - ti - mo - ny fills my heart, It dulls the pain of days.

Has lift - ed me a - gain to thee, O Fa - ther of my soul.
I know a proph - et speaks to us For our e - ter - nal gain.
O Lord, wilt thou my life re - new And in my bo - som stay.
For one brief mo - ment, heav - en's view Ap - pears be - fore my gaze.

Text: Loren C. Dunn, 1930-2001. © 1985 IRI

Music: Michael Finlinson Moody, b. 1941. © 1985 IRI

1 Corinthians 2:9-13

Alma 5:45-46

Bless Our Fast, We Pray

Fervently ♩ = 76-96

1. On bend - ed knees, with bro - ken hearts, We come be - fore thee, Lord,
 2. We've shared our bread with those in need, Re - lieved the suf - f'ring poor.
 3. As wit - ness - es, we gath - er here To thank, and to at - test

In se - cret and in o - pen prayer— Oh, wilt thou speak thy word?
 The strang - er we have wel - comed in— Wilt thou im - part thy store?
 Of mer - cies and of mir - a - cles— Oh, still our lives so bless!

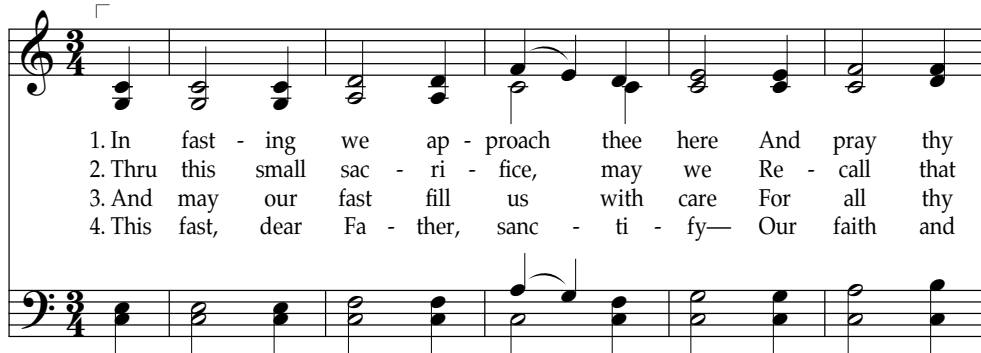
Feed thou our souls, fill thou our hearts, And bless our fast, we pray,

That we may feel thy pres - ence here And feast with thee to - day.

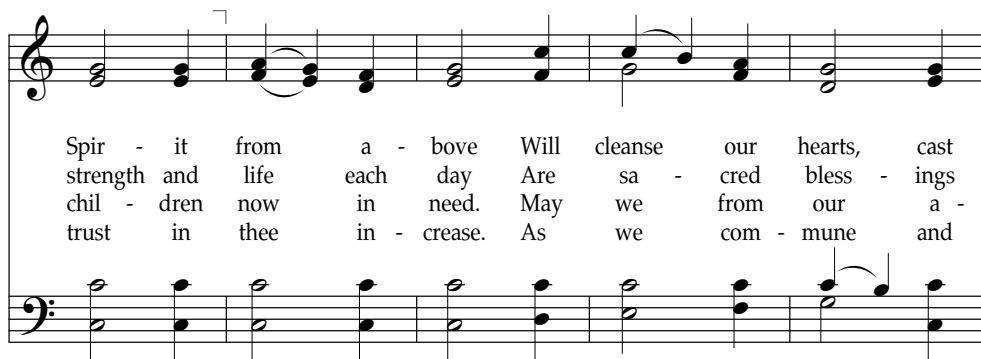
In Fasting We Approach Thee

139

Solemnly ♩ = 84-104



1. In fast - ing we ap - proach thee here And pray thy
 2. Thru this small sac - ri - fice, may we Re - call that
 3. And may our fast fill us with care For all thy
 4. This fast, dear Fa - ther, sanc - ti - fy— Our faith and



Spir - it from a - bove Will cleanse our hearts, cast
 strength and life each day Are sa - cred bless - ings
 chil - dren now in need. May we from our a -
 trust in thee in - crease. As we com - mune and



out our fear, And fill our hun - ger with thy love.
 sent from thee— Fill us with grat - i - tude, we pray.
 bun - dance share, Thy sheep to bless, thy lambs to feed.
 tes - ti - fy, May we be filled with joy and peace.

Text: Paul L. Anderson, b. 1946. © 1981 Paul L. Anderson
 and Lynn R. Carson. This hymn may be copied for incidental,
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Music: Clay Christiansen, b. 1949. © 1985 IRI

Moroni 6:5
 Isaiah 58:6-11

Did You Think to Pray?

Thoughtfully ♩ = 72–88

1. Ere you left your room this morn - ing, Did you think to pray?
 2. When your heart was filled with an - ger, Did you think to pray?
 3. When sore tri - als came up - on you, Did you think to pray?

In the name of Christ, our Sav - ior, Did you sue for lov - ing
 Did you plead for grace, my broth - er, That you might for-give an -
 When your soul was full of sor - row, Balm of Gil - ead did you

fa - vor As a shield to - day?
 oth - er Who had crossed your way? Oh, how pray-ing rests the
 bor - row At the gates of day?

wea - ry! Prayer will change the night to day.

So, when life gets dark and drea - ry, Don't for - get to pray.

Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

141

Reverently ♩ = 72-88

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of thee With sweet-ness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find
3. O hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O joy of all the meek,
4. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be thou, As thou our prize wilt be;

But sweet - er far thy face to see And in thy pres - ence rest.
A sweet - er sound than thy blest name, O Sav - ior of man - kind!
To those who fall, how kind thou art! How good to those who seek!
Je - sus, be thou our glo - ry now, And thru e - ter - ni - ty.

Text: Attr. to Bernard of Clairvaux, ca. 1091-1153;
trans. by Edward Caswall, 1814-1878
Music: John B. Dykes, 1823-1876

Psalms 104:34
Enos 1:27

Prayerfully ♩. = 42–48

1. Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a
2. Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe -

world of care And bids me at my Fa - ther's throne Make
ti - tion bear To him whose truth my and faith - ful - ness En -

all my wants and wish - es known. In sea - sons of dis -
gage the wait - ing soul to bless. And since he bids me

tress and grief, My soul has of - ten found re - lief, And
seek his face, Be - lieve his word, and trust his grace, I'll

oft es-caped the tempt - er's snare By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer! And
cast on him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer! I'll

oft es-caped the tempt - er's snare By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer!
cast on him my ev - 'ry care And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

Let the Holy Spirit Guide

143

Gently ♩ = 60-80



1. Let the Ho - ly Spir - it guide; Let him teach us what is true.
2. Let the Ho - ly Spir - it guard; Let his whis - per gov - ern choice.
3. Let the Spir - it heal our hearts Thru his qui - et, gen - tle pow'r.



He will tes - ti - fy of Christ, Light our minds with heav - en's view.
He will lead us safe - ly home If we lis - ten to his voice.
May we pu - ri - fy our lives To re - ceive him hour by hour.



Text: Penelope Moody Allen, b. 1939. © 1985 IRI

Music: Martin Shaw, 1875-1958. © 1915 by J. Curwen & Sons, Ltd.

Moroni 10:5-7

Doctrine and Covenants 11:12-14

Secret Prayer

Thoughtfully ♩ = 72-92

1. There is an hour of peace and rest, Un - marred by earth - ly care;
 2. The straight and nar - row way to heav'n, Where an - gels bright and fair
 3. When sail - ing on life's storm - y sea, 'Mid bil - lows of de - spair,
 4. When thorns are strewn a - long my path, And foes my feet en - snare,

'Tis when be - fore the Lord I go And kneel in se - cret prayer.
 Are sing - ing to God's praise, is found Thru con - stant se - cret prayer.
 'Tis sol - ace to my soul to know God hears my se - cret prayer.
 My Sav - ior to my aid will come, If sought in se - cret prayer.

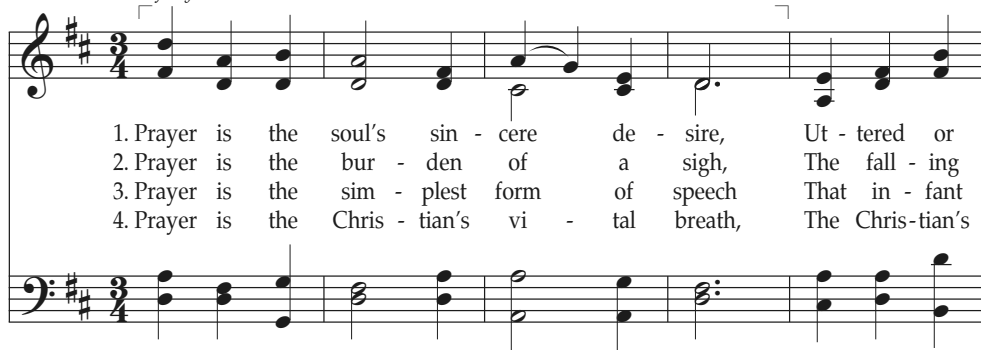
May my heart be turned to pray, Pray in se - cret day by day,
 May my heart be turned to pray, Pray in se - cret day by day,

That this boon to mor - tals giv'n May u - nite my soul with heav'n.
 That this boon to mor - tals giv'n

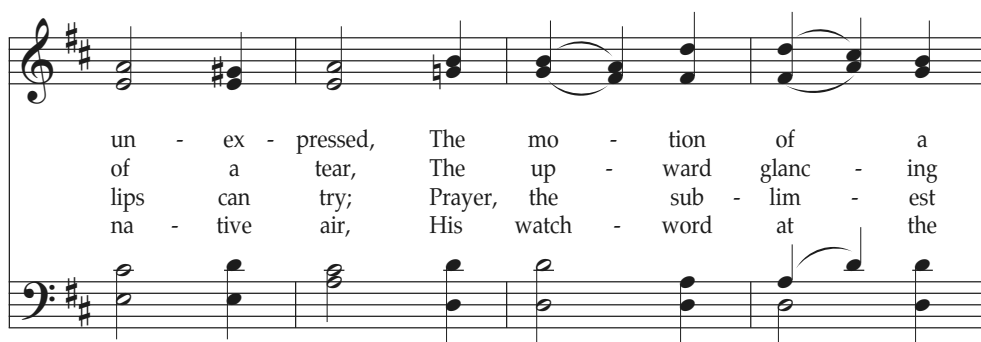
Prayer Is the Soul's Sincere Desire

145

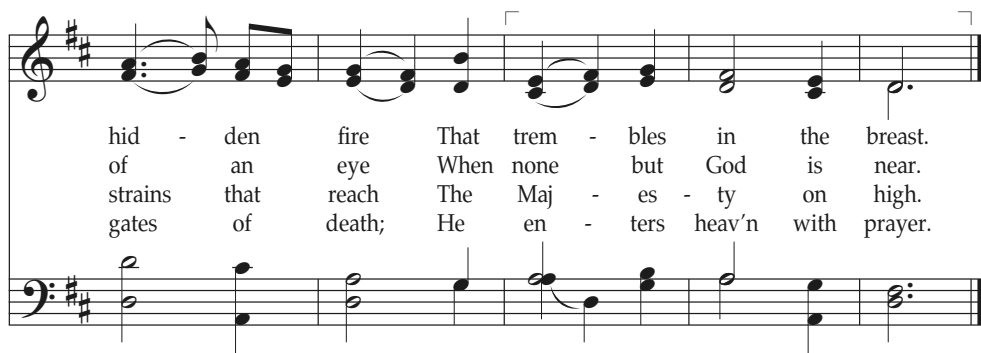
Peacefully ♩ = 76-96



1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Ut - tered or
 2. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall - ing
 3. Prayer is the sim - plest form of speech That in - fant
 4. Prayer is the Chris - tian's vi - tal breath, The Chris - tian's



un - ex - pressed, The mo - tion of a
 of a tear, The up - ward glanc - ing
 lips can try; Prayer, the sub - lim - est
 na - tive air, His watch - word at the



hid - den fire That trem - bles in the breast.
 of an eye When none but God is near.
 strains that reach The Maj - es - ty on high.
 gates of death; He en - ters heav'n with prayer.

5. Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
 Returning from his ways,
 While angels in their songs rejoice
 And cry, "Behold, he prays!"

7. Nor prayer is made on earth alone:
 The Holy Spirit pleads,
 And Jesus at the Father's throne
 For sinners intercedes.

6. The Saints in prayer appear as one
 In word and deed and mind,
 While with the Father and the Son
 Their fellowship they find.

8. O thou by whom we come to God,
 The Life, the Truth, the Way!
 The path of prayer thyself hast trod;
 Lord, teach us how to pray.

Gently Raise the Sacred Strain

Worshipfully ♩ = 76-92

1. Gent - ly raise the sa - cred strain, For the Sab - bath's
 2. Ho - ly day, de - void of strife— Let us seek e -
 3. Sweet - ly swells the sol - emn sound While we bring our
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord. Pre - cious, pre - cious

come a - gain That man may rest, That man may rest,
 ter - nal life, That great re - ward, That great re - ward,
 gifts a - round Of bro - ken hearts, Of bro - ken hearts,
 is his word: Re - pent and live, Re - pent and live;

And re - turn his thanks to God For his bless - ings
 And par - take the sac - ra - ment In re - mem - brance
 As a will - ing sac - ri - fice, Show - ing what his
 Tho your sins be crim - son red, Oh, re - pent, and

to the blest, For his bless - ings to the blest.
 of our Lord, In re - mem - brance of our Lord.
 grace im - parts, Show - ing what his grace im - parts.
 he'll for - give. Oh, re - pent, and he'll for - give.

Sweet Is the Work

147

Fervently ♩ = 84–96

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy
 2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest. No mor - tal
 3. My heart shall tri - umph in my Lord And bless his
 4. But, oh what tri - umph shall I raise To thy dear

name, give thanks and sing, To show thy love by
 care shall seize my breast. Oh, may my heart in
 works and bless his word. Thy works of grace, how
 name through end - less days, When in the realms of

morn - ing light, And talk of all thy truths at night.
 tune be found, Like Da - vid's harp of sol - emn sound!
 bright they shine! How deep thy coun - sels, how di - vine!
 joy I see Thy face in full fe - lic - i - ty!

5. Sin, my worst enemy before,
 Shall vex my eyes and ears no more.
 My inward foes shall all be slain,
 Nor Satan break my peace again.

6. Then shall I see and hear and know
 All I desired and wished below,
 And every pow'r find sweet employ
 In that eternal world of joy.

Sabbath Day

Thoughtfully ♩ = 80–92

1. In sweet re - mem - brance of thy Son, We gath - er in thy
 2. And may our thoughts still turn to thee, With loved ones, friends, and
 3. Help each to seek a qui - et hour To read thy word and

house as one To join in prayer, to sing thy praise, To
 fam - i - ly. In all we do till day is gone, May
 feel thy pow'r, To hear thy voice, though small and still, Re -

wor - ship thee and learn thy ways. Fa - ther, on
 wor - ship still con - tin - ue on. Fa - ther, on
 new our strength to do thy will. Fa - ther, on

this the Sab - bath day, Be with us gath - ered here, we pray.
 this the Sab - bath day, Be with us in our homes, we pray.
 this the Sab - bath day, Be with us in our hearts, we pray.

Text: Paul L. Anderson, b. 1946

Music: Lynn R. Carson, b. 1942

Moroni 6:5–6
Mosiah 13:16–19© 1983 by Lynn R. Carson and Paul L. Anderson. This hymn may
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As the Dew from Heaven Distilling

149

Earnestly ♩ = 60-72

1. As the dew from heav'n dis - till - ing Gent - ly
 2. Let thy doc - trine, Lord, so gra - cious, Thus de -
 3. Lord, be - hold this con - gre - ga - tion; Pre - cious
 4. Let our cry come up be - fore thee. Thy sweet

on the grass de - scends And re - vives it,
 scend - ing from a - bove, Blest by thee, prove
 prom - is - es ful - fill. From thy ho - ly
 Spir - it shed a - round, So the peo - ple

thus ful - fill - ing What thy prov - i - dence in - tends,
 ef - fi - ca - cious To ful - fill thy work of love.
 hab - i - ta - tion Let the dews of life dis - till.
 shall a - dore thee And con - fess the joy - ful sound.

Text: Thomas Kelly, 1769-1854

Music: Joseph J. Daynes, 1851-1920

Deuteronomy 32:2

Isaiah 55:10-11

O Thou Kind and Gracious Father

Reverently ♩ = 84–96

1. O thou kind and gra - cious Fa - ther, Reign - ing
 2. We have met this Sab - bath morn - ing, Words of
 3. Help us to re - sist temp - ta - tion; Help us

in the heav'ns a - bove, Look on us, thy
 life and truth to hear. Teach us, how to
 to re - frain from ill. Help us all to

hum - ble chil - dren; Fill us with thy ho - ly
 ev - er serve thee And thy ho - ly name re -
 gain sal - va - tion; Help us all to do thy

love. Fill us with thy ho - ly love.
 vere. And thy ho - ly name re - vere.
 will. Help us all to do thy will.

We Meet, Dear Lord

151

Prayerfully ♩ = 80-96

1. We meet, dear Lord, in meek - ness all,
 2. Thy coun - sels true we love to hear,
 3. In one - ness and in love we come

Re - spond - ing to thy Sab - bath call
 And feel thy to Spir - it's pres - ence near,
 Once more to this our Sab - bath home,

To gath - er here in thy blest name,
 As we with friends in our voic - es raise here,
 Re - joic - ing in thy wel - come here,

And pledge our faith - ful - ness a - gain.
 In prayer and songs of joy - ous praise.
 Un - to this place of peace and prayer.

God Be with You Till We Meet Again

Reverently ♩ = 66-80

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain; By his
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain; When life's
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain; Keep love's

coun - sels guide, up - hold you; With his sheep se - cure - ly
 per - ils thick con - found you; Put his arms un - fail - ing
 ban - ner float - ing o'er you; Smite death's threat - ning wave be -

fold you. God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 round you. God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 fore you. God be with you till we meet a - gain.

Till we meet, Till we meet, till we meet, Till we
 Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

meet at Je - sus' feet, Till we meet, Till we meet,
 till we meet, Till we meet,

till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 till we meet, till we meet,

Lord, We Ask Thee Ere We Part

153

Prayerfully ♩ = 72-88

1. Lord, we ask thee ere we part, Bless the teach-ings of this day.
 2. In the in - no - cence of youth, We would all thy laws ful - fill.
 3. Fa - ther, mer - ci - ful and kind, While we la - bor for the right,
 4. All our fol - lies, Lord, for - give. Keep us from temp - ta - tions free.

Plant them deep in ev - 'ry heart, That with us they'll ev - er stay.
 Lead us in the way of truth. Give us strength to do thy will.
 May we in thy ser - vice find Sweet - est plea - sure, pure de - light.
 Help us ev - er - more to live Lives of ho - li - ness to thee.

Text: George Manwaring, 1854-1889

Psalm 119:33-35

Music: Benjamin Milgrove, 1731-1810; arr. by Ebenezer Beesley, 1840-1906

Father, This Hour Has Been One of Joy

Reflectively ♩ = 54–63

Introduction

Fa - ther, this hour has been one of joy; We thank thee

for thy man - y bless - ings. Our hearts are filled with

thy gra - cious love And thy ten - der car - ing.

We Have Partaken of Thy Love

155

Thoughtfully ♩ = 80–96

1. We have par - tak - en of thy love, O Lord, this sa - cred
 2. Let us go forth re - freshed, re - solved To serve our fel - low -
 3. Rais - ing to thee in song and word Our praise, most ho - ly

hour; We have re - newed our cov - e - nants And
 men, For - give our neigh - bors, live thy word, Un -
 One, We ask thy ben - e - dic - tion, Lord, Thru

felt thy cleans - ing pow'r, And felt thy cleans - ing pow'r.
 til we come a - gain, Un - til we come a - gain.
 thy Be - lov - ed Son, Thru thy Be - lov - ed Son.

Sing We Now at Parting

Reverently ♩ = 84-100

1. Sing we now at part - ing One more strain of praise.
 2. Praise him for his mer - cy; Praise him for his love.
 3. Je - sus, our Re - deem - er, Now our prais - es hear.

To our Heav'n - ly Fa - ther Sweet - est songs we'll raise.
 For un - num - bered bless - ings Praise the Lord a - bove.
 While we bow be - fore thee, Lend a lis - t'ning ear.

For his lov - ing kind - ness, For his ten - der care,
 Let our hap - py voic - es Still the notes pro - long.
 Save us, Lord, from er - ror. Watch us day by day.

Let our songs of glad - ness Fill this Sab - bath air.
 One a - lone is wor - thy Of our sweet - est song.
 Help us now to serve thee In a pleas - ing way.

Thy Spirit, Lord, Has Stirred Our Souls

157

Fervently ♩ = 56-66

1. Thy Spir - it, Lord, has stirred our souls, And by its
2. "Did not our hearts with - in us burn?" We know the

in - ward shin - ing glow We see a - new our sa - cred
Spir - it's fire is here. It makes our souls for ser - vice

goals And feel thy near-ness here be - low. No burn - ing
yearn; It makes the path of du - ty clear. Lord, may it

bush near Si - na - i Could show thy pres - ence, Lord, more nigh.
prompt us, day by day, In all we do, in all we say.

Before Thee, Lord, I Bow My Head

Peacefully ♩ = 76-92

1. Be - fore thee, Lord, I bow my head And thank thee
 2. Do thou, O Lord, a - noint mine eyes That I may
 3. Look up, my soul; be not cast down. Keep not thine

1. Be - fore thee, Lord, I bow my head

for what has been said. My soul vi - brates;
 see and win the prize. My heart is full;
 eyes up - on the ground. Break off the shack -

And thank thee for what has been said. My soul vi -

my poor heart sings When thy sweet Spir - it strikes the strings.
 mine eyes are wet. Oh, help me, Lord, lest I for - get.
 les of the earth. Re - ceive, my soul, the spir - it's birth.

brates; my poor heart sings When thy sweet Spir - it strikes the strings.

More motion

How sweet thy word I've heard this day! Be thou my
 So may my soul be filled with light That I may
 And now as I go forth a - gain To min - gle

Tempo I

guide, O Lord, I pray. May I in pa -
 see and win the fight, And then at last
 with my fel - low - men, Stay thou near - by,

May I in

tience do my part. Seal thou the word up - on my heart.
 ex - alt - ed be, In peace and rest, O Lord, with thee.
 my steps to guide, That I may in thy love a - bide.

pa - tience do my part. Seal thou the word up - on my heart.

Now the Day Is Over

159

Calmly ♩ = 60-72

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It is in the key of B-flat major (three flats) and 4/4 time. The tempo is marked 'Calmly' with a metronome indication of 60-72 beats per minute. The score consists of two systems of music. The first system contains the first two lines of the lyrics, and the second system contains the next two lines. The piano accompaniment features a steady, gentle melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The vocal parts enter in the second measure of the first system. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves, with line numbers 1 and 2 indicating the two verses.

1. Now the day is o - ver; Night is draw - ing nigh;
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With thy tend - 'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.

Text: Sabine Baring-Gould, 1834-1924

Music: Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896

Proverbs 3:24

Alma 37:37

160

Softly Now the Light of Day

Calmly ♩ = 63–72

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in G-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are 'Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way.' The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand. The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are 'Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would com - mune with thee.' The piano accompaniment continues with similar patterns, ending with a final chord.

Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way.

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would com - mune with thee.

Text: George W. Doane, 1799–1859*Music:* Carol Maria von Weber, 1786–1826;

arr. by Henry Greatorex, 1813–1858

Psalm 55:16–17

Alma 37:37

The Lord Be with Us

Fervently ♩ = 84-100

1. The Lord be with us as we walk A - long our home-ward road.
 2. The Lord be with us till the night En - fold our day of rest,
 3. The Lord be with us thru the hours Of slum - ber calm and deep,

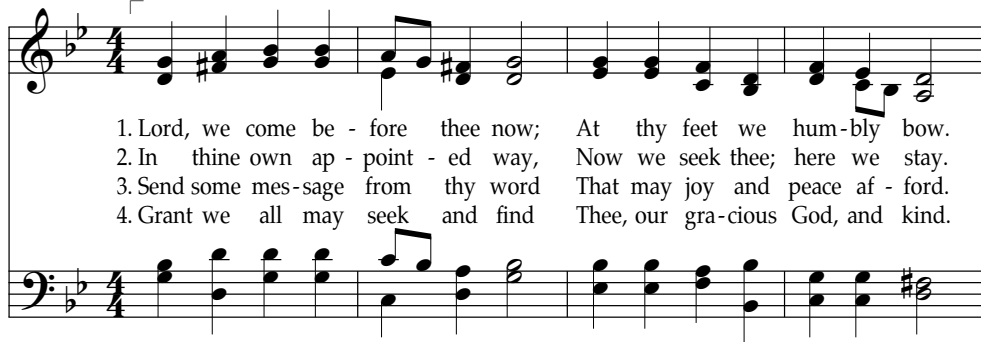
In si - lent thought or friend - ly talk, Our hearts be near to God.
 And be in ev - 'ry heart the light, In ev - 'ry home the guest.
 Pro - tect our homes, re - new our pow'rs, And guard us as we sleep.

In si - lent thought or friend - ly talk, Our hearts be near to God.
 And be in ev - 'ry heart the light, In ev - 'ry home the guest.
 Pro - tect our homes, re - new our pow'rs, And guard us as we sleep.

Lord, We Come before Thee Now

162

Prayerfully ♩ = 66-80



1. Lord, we come be - fore thee now; At thy feet we hum-bly bow.
2. In thine own ap - point - ed way, Now we seek thee; here we stay.
3. Send some mes-sage from thy word That may joy and peace af - ford.
4. Grant we all may seek and find Thee, our gra-cious God, and kind.



Do not thou our suit dis - dain; Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?
Lord, from hence we would not go, Till a bless-ing thou be - stow.
Com - fort those who weep and mourn; Let the time of love re - turn.
Heal the sick; the cap - tive free. Let us all re - joice in thee.

Text: William Hammond, 1719-1783

Music: Harry A. Dean, 1892-1987. © 1948 IRI

Ether 3:2

Deuteronomy 4:29

Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing

Thoughtfully ♩ = 76-96

1. Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless - ing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace.
2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For the gos - pel's joy - ful sound.

Let us each, thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace.
May the fruits of thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound.

Oh, re - fresh us, oh, re - fresh us, Trav - ling thru this wil - der - ness.
Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er faith - ful To the truth may we be found.

Oh, re - fresh us, oh, re - fresh us, Trav - ling thru this wil - der - ness.
Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er faith - ful To the truth may we be found.

Great God, to Thee My Evening Song

164

Prayerfully ♩ = 96-108

1. Great God, to thee my eve - ning song With hum - ble
 2. My days, un - cloud - ed as they pass, And ev - 'ry
 3. With hope in thee mine eye - lids close; With sleep re -

grat - i - tude I raise; Oh, let thy mer - cy
 on - ward roll - ing hour Are mon - u - ments of
 fresh my fee - ble frame. Safe in thy care may

tune my tongue And fill my heart with live - ly praise.
 won - drous grace And wit - ness to thy love and pow'r.
 I re - pose And wake with prais - es to thy name.

Text: Anne Steele, 1716-1778

Music: Edward P. Kimball, 1882-1937

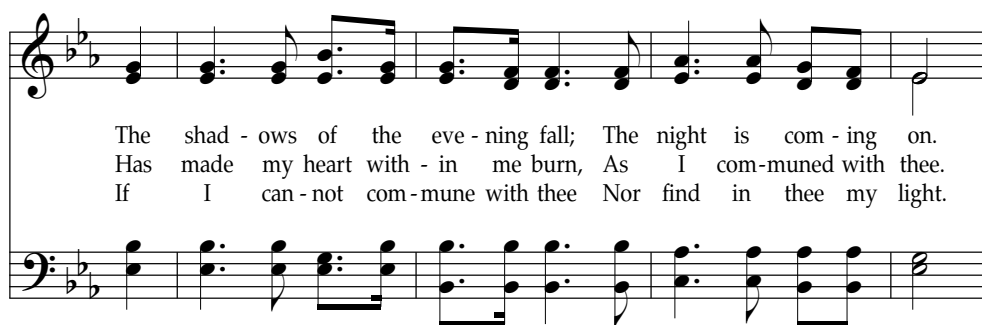
Psalm 100:4-5

Alma 37:37

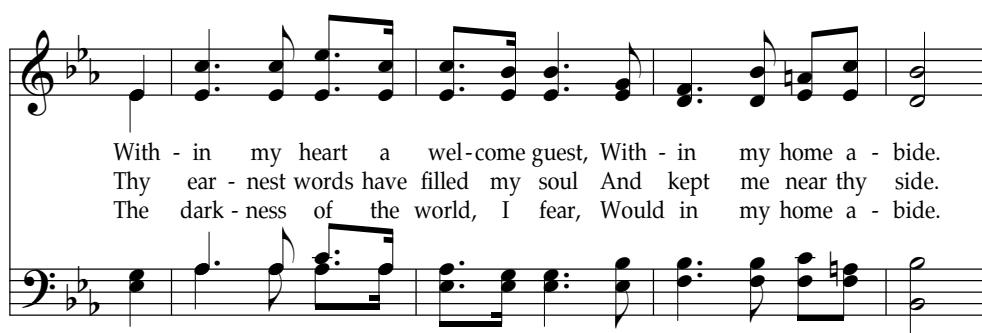
Abide with Me; 'Tis Eventide

Prayerfully ♩ = 60–69


1. A - bide with me; 'tis e - ven-tide. The day is past and gone;
 2. A - bide with me; 'tis e - ven-tide. Thy walk to - day with me
 3. A - bide with me; 'tis e - ven-tide, And lone will be the night



The shad - ows of the eve - ning fall; The night is com - ing on.
 Has made my heart with - in me burn, As I com-muned with thee.
 If I can - not com-mune with thee Nor find in thee my light.



With - in my heart a wel - come guest, With - in my home a - bide.
 Thy ear - nest words have filled my soul And kept me near thy side.
 The dark - ness of the world, I fear, Would in my home a - bide.



O Sav - ior, stay this night with me; Be - hold, 'tis e - ven - tide.

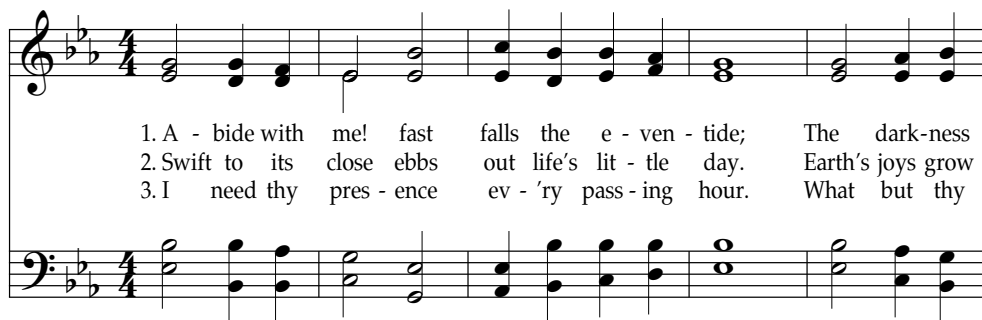


O Sav - ior, stay this night with me; Be - hold, 'tis e - ven - tide.

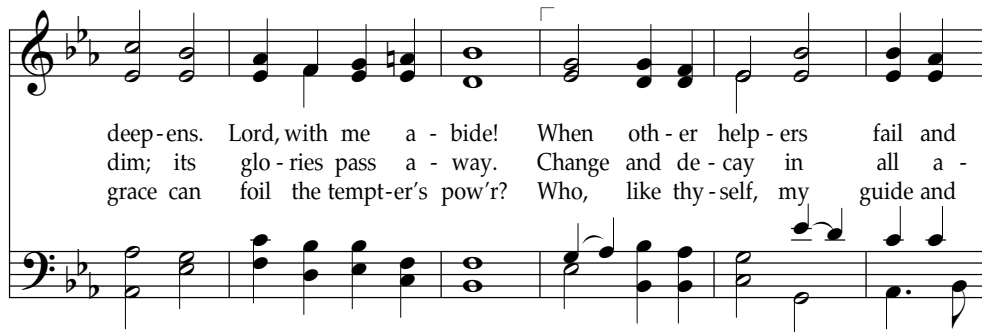
Abide with Me!

166

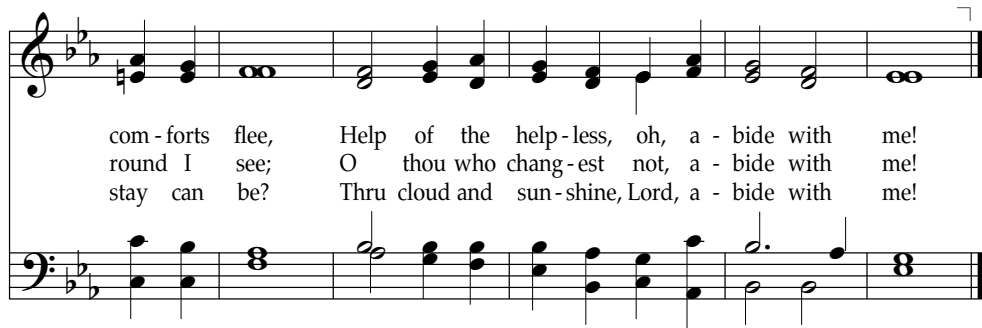
Reverently ♩ = 72-84



1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day. Earth's joys grow
 3. I need thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour. What but thy



deep-ens. Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers fail and
 dim; its glo - ries pass a - way. Change and de - cay in all a -
 grace can foil the tempt-er's pow'r? Who, like thy - self, my guide and



com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, oh, a - bide with me!
 round I see; O thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me!
 stay can be? Thru cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me!

Text: Henry F. Lyte, 1793-1847

Music: William H. Monk, 1823-1889

Luke 24:29
 John 15:4-12

Come, Let Us Sing an Evening Hymn

Calmly ♩ = 72–84

1. Come, let us sing an eve - ning hymn
 2. Yea, let us sing a sa - cred song
 3. Oh, thank the Lord for grace and gifts
 4. For ev - 'ry line we have re - ceived

To calm our minds for rest, And each one try, with
 To close the pass - ing day, With one ac - cord call
 Re - newed in lat - ter days, For truth and light to
 To turn our hearts a - bove, For ev - 'ry word and

sin - gle eye, To praise the Sav - ior best.
 on the Lord And ev - er watch and pray.
 guide us right In wis - dom's pleas - ant ways,
 ev - 'ry good That fill our souls with love.

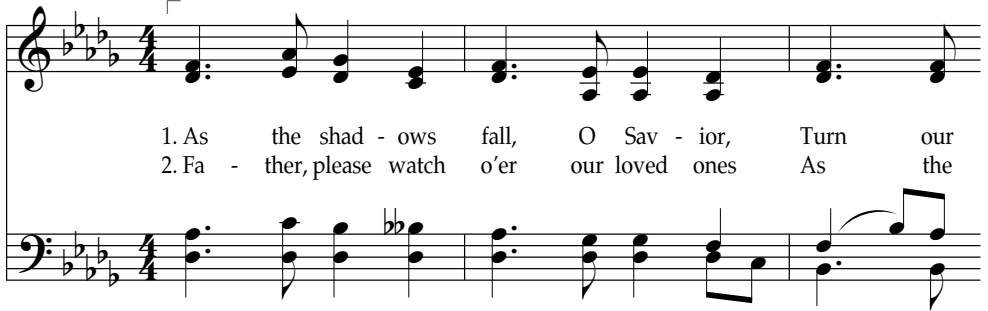
5. Oh, let us raise a holier strain
 For blessings great as ours,
 And be prepared while angels guard
 Us through our slumb'ring hours.

6. Oh, may we sleep and wake in joy,
 While life with us remains,
 And then go home beyond the tomb,
 Where peace forever reigns.

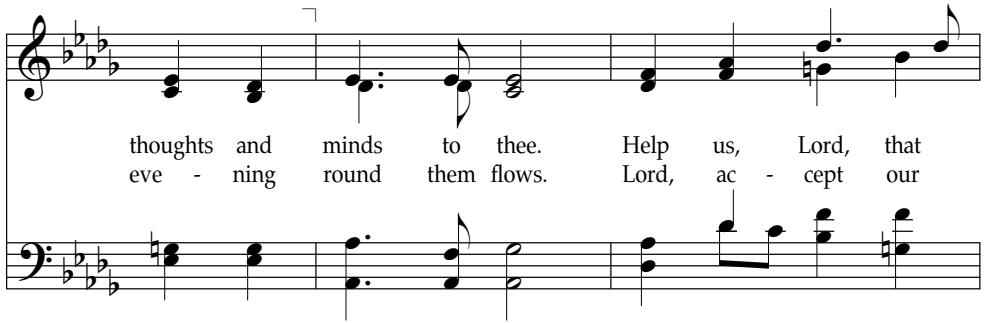
As the Shadows Fall

168

Prayerfully ♩ = 69–84



1. As the shadows fall, O Sav - ior, Turn our
2. Fa - ther, please watch o'er our loved ones As the



thoughts and minds to thee. Help us, Lord, that
eve - ning round them flows. Lord, ac - cept our



we may strive for Peace, and find our rest in thee.
sup - pli - ca - tions; Be with us in our re - pose.

As Now We Take the Sacrament

With devotion ♩ = 69–80

1. As now we take the sac - ra - ment, Our thoughts are turned to thee,
 2. As now our minds re - view the past, We know we must re - pent;
 3. As now we praise thy name with song, The bless - ings of this day

Thou Son of God, who lived for us, Then died on Cal - va - ry.
 The way to thee is righ - teous - ness—The way thy life was spent.
 Will lin - ger in our thank - ful hearts, And si - lent - ly we pray

We con - tem - plate thy last - ing grace, Thy bound - less char - i - ty;
 For - give - ness is a gift from thee We seek with pure in - tent.
 For cour - age to ac - cept thy will, To lis - ten and o - bey.

To us the gift of life was giv'n For all e - ter - ni - ty.
 With hands now pledged to do thy work, We take the sac - ra - ment.
 We love thee, Lord; our hearts are full. We'll walk thy cho - sen way.

God, Our Father, Hear Us Pray

170

Worshipfully ♩ = 69–84



1. God, our Fa - ther, hear us pray; Send thy
 2. Grant us, Fa - ther, grace di - vine; May thy
 3. As we drink the wa - ter clear, Let thy



grace this ho - ly day. As we take of
 smile up - on us shine. As we eat the
 Spir - it lin - ger near. Par - don faults, O



em - blems blest, On our Sav - ior's love we rest.
 bro - ken bread, Thine ap - prov - al on us shed.
 Lord, we pray; Bless our ef - forts day by day.

Text: Annie Pinnoch Malin, 1863–1935

Music: Louis M. Gottschalk, 1829–1869;

adapted by Edwin P. Parker, 1836–1925

Doctrine and Covenants 59:9–12

2 Nephi 10:24–25

With Humble Heart

Prayerfully ♩ = 80–92

1. With hum - ble heart, I bow my head
 2. Help me re - mem - ber, I im - plore,
 3. To be like thee! I lift my eyes
 4. As I walk dai - ly here on earth,

And think of thee, O Sav - ior, Lord.
 Thou gav'st thy life on Cal - va - ry,
 From earth be - low toward heav'n a - bove,
 Give me thy Spir - it as I seek

I take the wa - ter and the bread
 That I might live for - ev - er - more
 That I may learn from vault - ed skies
 A change of heart, an - oth - er birth,

To show re - mem - brance of thy word.
 And grow, dear Lord, to be like thee.
 How I my wor - thi - ness can prove.
 And grow, dear Lord, to be like thee.

In Humility, Our Savior

172

Meekly ♩ = 72-84



1. In hu - mil - i - ty, our Sav - ior, Grant thy Spir - it here, we pray,

2. Fill our hearts with sweet for - giv - ing; Teach us tol - er - ance and love.



As we bless the bread and wa - ter In thy name this ho - ly day.

Let our prayers find ac - cess to thee In thy ho - ly courts a - bove.



Let me not for - get, O Sav - ior, Thou didst bleed and die for me

Then, when we have prov - en wor - thy Of thy sac - ri - fice di - vine,



When thy heart was stilled and bro - ken On the cross at Cal - va - ry.

Lord, let us re - gain thy pres - ence; Let thy glo - ry round us shine.



Reverently ♩ = 72-88

1. While of these em - blems we par - take In Je - sus'
 2. For us the blood of Christ was shed; For us on
 3. The law was bro - ken; Je - sus died That jus - tice
 4. But rise tri - um - phant from the tomb, And in e -

name and for his sake, Let us re - mem - ber
 Cal - vary's cross he bled, And thus dis - pelled the
 might be sat - is - fied, That man might not re -
 ter - nal splen - dor bloom, Freed from the pow'r of

and be sure Our hearts and hands are clean and pure.
 aw - ful gloom That else were this cre - a - tion's doom.
 main a slave Of death, of hell, or of the grave,
 death and pain, With Christ, the Lord, to rule and reign.

Text: John Nicholson, 1839-1909

Music: Samuel McBurney, b. 1847

Tune name: SAUL

Moroni 6:6
 Mosiah 15:7-9

While of These Emblems We Partake

174

Fervently ♩ = 72-88

1. While of these em - blems we par - take In Je - sus'
 2. For us the blood of Christ was shed; For us on
 3. The law was bro - ken; Je - sus died That jus - tice
 4. But rise tri - um - phant from the tomb, And in e -

name and for his sake, Let us re - mem - ber
 Cal - vary's cross he bled, And thus dis - pelled the
 might be sat - is - fied, That man might not re -
 ter - nal splen - dor bloom, Freed from the pow'r of

and be sure Our hearts and hands are clean and pure.
 aw - ful gloom That else were this cre - a - tion's doom.
 main a slave Of death, of hell, or of the grave,
 death and pain, With Christ, the Lord, to rule and reign.

Text: John Nicholson, 1839-1909

Music: Alexander Schreiner, 1901-1987. © 1948 IRI

Tune name: AEOLIAN

Doctrine and Covenants 20:40

Alma 5:19, 21

O God, the Eternal Father

Worshipfully ♩ = 69–84

1. O God, th'E - ter - nal Fa - ther, Who dwells a - mid the sky,
 2. That sa - cred, ho - ly off - 'ring, By man least un - der - stood,
 3. When Je - sus, the A - noint - ed, De - scend - ed from a - bove
 4. How in - fin - ite that wis - dom, The plan of ho - li - ness,

In Je - sus' name we ask thee To bless and sanc - ti - fy,
 To have our sins re - mit - ted And take his flesh and blood,
 And gave him - self a ran - som To win our souls with love—
 That made sal - va - tion per - fect And veiled the Lord in flesh,

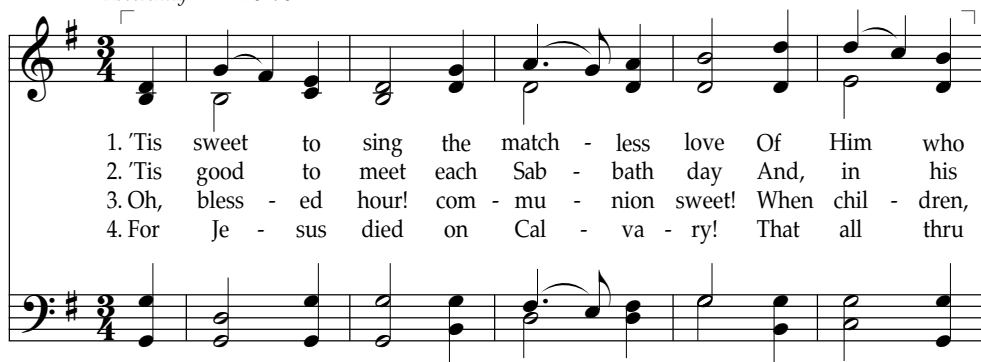
If we are pure be - fore thee, This bread and cup of wine,
 That we may ev - er wit - ness The suff - 'ring of thy Son,
 With no ap - par - ent beau - ty, That man should him de - sire—
 To walk up - on his foot - stool And be like man, al - most,

That we may all re - mem - ber That of - fer - ing di - vine—
 And al - ways have his Spir - it To make our hearts as one.
 He was the prom - ised Sav - ior, To pu - ri - fy with fire.
 In his ex - alt - ed sta - tion, And die, or all was lost.

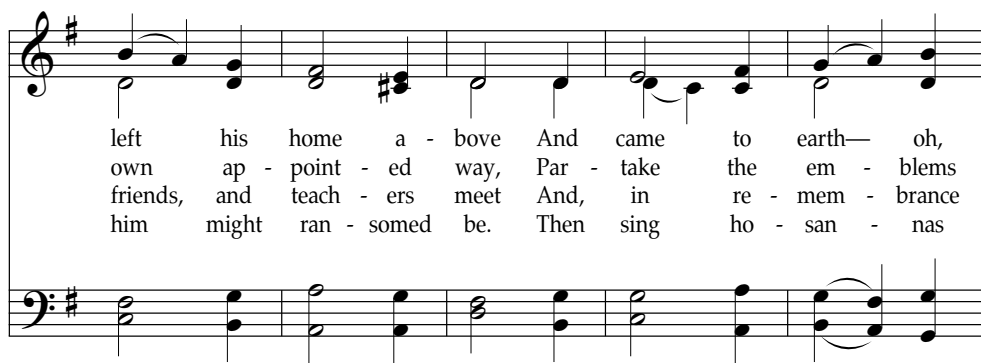
'Tis Sweet to Sing the Matchless Love

176

Reverently ♩ = 76–96



1. 'Tis sweet to sing the match - less love Of Him who
 2. 'Tis good to meet each Sab - bath day And, in his
 3. Oh, bless - ed hour! com - mu - nion sweet! When chil - dren,
 4. For Je - sus died on Cal - va - ry! That all thru



left his home a - bove And came to earth— oh,
 own ap - point - ed way, Par - take the em - blems
 friends, and teach - ers meet And, in re - mem - brance
 him might ran - somed be. Then sing ho - san - nas



won - drous plan— To suf - fer, bleed, and die for man!
 of his death, And thus re - new our love and faith.
 of his grace, U - nite in sweet - est songs of praise.
 to his name; Let heav'n and earth his love pro - claim.

Text: George A. Manwaring, 1854–1889

Music: Frank W. Asper, 1892–1973. © 1948 IRI

Tune name: MEREDITH

Doctrine and Covenants 138:1–4

Doctrine and Covenants 20:75

'Tis Sweet to Sing the Matchless Love

Reverently ♩. = 44–52

1. 'Tis sweet to sing the match-less love Of Him who left his
2. 'Tis good to meet each Sab - bath day And, in his own ap -
3. Oh, bless - ed hour! com - mu - nion sweet! When chil - dren, friends, and

home a - bove And came to earth—oh, won-drous plan—To suf - fer, bleed, and
point-ed way, Par - take the em - blems of his death, And thus re - new our
teach - ers meet And, in re - mem - brance of his grace, U - nite in sweet - est

die for man!
love and faith. For Je - sus died on Cal - va - ry, That
songs of praise.

all thru him might ran - somed be. Then sing ho - san - nas

to his name; Let heav'n and earth his love pro - claim.

O Lord of Hosts

178

Prayerfully ♩ = 72-84

1. O Lord of Hosts, we now in - voke Thy Spir - it most di - vine
2. May we for - ev - er think of thee And of thy suf - f'ings sore,
3. Pre - pare our minds that we may see The beau - ties of thy grace,

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and a bass staff. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are aligned with the notes.

To cleanse our hearts while we par - take The bro - ken bread and wine.
En - dured for us on Cal - va - ry, And praise thee ev - er - more.
Sal - va - tion pur - chased on that tree For all who seek thy face.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes a treble and a bass staff. The lyrics are aligned with the notes. The system ends with a double bar line.

4. As brethren, let us ever live
In fellowship and peace!
Forgive, that God may us forgive,
That love may still increase.

5. May union, peace, and love abound,
And perfect harmony,
And joy in one continual round
Through all eternity.

Text: Andrew Dalrymple, 1817-1890

Music: George Careless, 1839-1932

1 Peter 2:21, 24

Mosiah 4:12-13

Again, Our Dear Redeeming Lord

Reverently ♩ = 84-96

1. A - gain, our dear re - deem - ing Lord, We meet in thy be -
 2. In to - ken of thy bleed - ing flesh And of thy blood so

lov - ed name, While from the foun - tains of thy love Thy Spir - it
 free - ly spent, We meet a - round thy ta - ble now And take thy

kin - dles like a flame. For all the an - guish of thy soul,
 ho - ly sac - ra - ment. We seek thy par - don, dear - est Lord,

For thy great gift so full and free, With grate - ful hearts all
 And may thy fa - vor, too, be sent, While in our hearts we

pen - i - tent, Dear Lord, we do re - mem - ber thee.
 turn to thee, Re - newed in faith and cov - e - nant.

Father in Heaven, We Do Believe

180

With conviction ♩ = 80–96



1. Fa - ther in Heav'n, we do be - lieve The prom - ise thou hast made;
2. We now re - pent of all our sin And come with bro - ken heart,
3. O Lord, ac - cept us while we pray, And all our sins for - give;
4. Hum-bly we take the sac - ra - ment In Je - sus' bless - ed name;



Thy word with meek - ness we re - ceive, Just as thy Saints have said.
And to thy cov - enant en - ter in And choose the bet - ter part.
New life im - part to us this day, And bid the sin - ners live.
Let us re - ceive thru cov - e - nant The Spir - it's heav'n - ly flame.



5. We will be buried in the stream
In Jesus' blessed name,
And rise, while light shall on us beam
The Spirit's heav'nly flame.

6. Baptize us with the Holy Ghost
And seal us as thine own,
That we may join the ransomed host
And with the Saints be one.

Text: Parley P. Pratt, 1807–1857, alt.

Music: Jane Romney Crawford, 1883–1956

For sacrament, sing verses 1–4.

For baptismal services, omit verse 4.

3 Nephi 12:19

3 Nephi 18:7, 11

Jesus of Nazareth, Savior and King

Worshipfully ♩ = 80–92

1. Je - sus of Naz - a - reth, Sav - ior and King!
 2. While of this bro - ken bread Hum - bly we eat,
 3. As to our lips the cup Gent - ly we press,

Tri - um - phant o - ver death, Life thou didst bring,
 Our thoughts to thee are led In rev - 'rence sweet.
 Our hearts are lift - ed up; Thy name we bless!

Leav - ing thy Fa - ther's throne, On earth to live,
 Bruised, bro - ken, torn for us On Cal - vary's hill—
 Guide us wher - e'er we go, Till in the end

Thy work to do a - lone, Thy life to give.
 Thy suf - f'ring borne for us Lives with us still.
 Life ev - er - more we'll know Through thee, our Friend.

We'll Sing All Hail to Jesus' Name

182

Fervently ♩ = 76–88



1. We'll sing all hail to Je - sus' name, And
 2. He passed the por - tals of the grave; Sal -
 3. He seized the keys of death and hell And
 4. The bread and wa - ter rep - re - sent His



praise and hon - or give To him who bled on
 va - tion was his song; He called up - on the
 bruised the ser - pent's head; He bid the pris - on
 sac - ri - fice for sin; Ye Saints, par - take and



Cal - vary's hill And died that we might live.
 sin - bound soul To join the heav'n - ly throng.
 doors un - fold, The grave yield up her dead.
 tes - ti - fy Ye do re - mem - ber him.



Text: Richard Alldridge, 1815–1896

Music: Joseph Coslett, 1850–1910

2 Nephi 9:5, 10–12

Moses 4:20–21

In Remembrance of Thy Suffering

Reverently ♩ = 50–66

1. In re - mem - brance of thy suf - f'ring, Lord, these em - blems
 2. Pu - ri - fy our hearts, our Sav - ior; Let us go not
 3. When thou com - est in thy glo - ry To this earth to

we par - take, When thy - self thou gav'st an of - f'ring,
 far a - stray, That we may be count - ed wor - thy
 rule and reign, And with faith - ful ones par - tak - est

Dy - ing for the sin - ner's sake. We've for - giv - en as thou
 Of thy Spir - it day by day. When temp - ta - tions are be -
 Of the bread and wine a - gain, May we be a - mong the

bid - dest All who've tres - passed a - gainst us. Lord, for - give, as
 fore us, Give us strength to o - ver - come. Al - ways guard us
 num - ber Wor - thy to sur - round the board, And par - take a -

we've for - giv - en, All thou seest a - miss in us.
 in our wan - d'rings Till we leave our earth - ly home.
 new the em - blems Of the suf - f'rings of our Lord.

Upon the Cross of Calvary

184

Solemnly ♩ = 66–80

1. Up - on the cross of Cal - va - ry They cru - ci - fied our Lord
2. Up - on the cross he meek - ly died For all man - kind to see
3. Up - on the cross our Sav - ior died, But, dy - ing, brought new birth

The first system of the musical score is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a vocal melody line and a bass accompaniment line. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass line begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked 'Solemnly' with a quarter note equal to 66-80 beats per minute. The first system contains the first three lines of the hymn's lyrics.

And sealed with blood the sac - ri - fice That sanc - ti - fied his word.
That death un - locks the pas - sage - way In - to e - ter - ni - ty.
Through res - ur - rec - tion's mir - a - cle To all the sons of earth.

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal melody and bass accompaniment. It also consists of a treble clef vocal line and a bass clef accompaniment line, both in G major. The lyrics for this system are: 'And sealed with blood the sac - ri - fice That sanc - ti - fied his word. That death un - locks the pas - sage - way In - to e - ter - ni - ty. Through res - ur - rec - tion's mir - a - cle To all the sons of earth.'

Reverently and Meekly Now

Reverently ♩ = 76–88

1. Rev-'rent - ly and meek - ly now, Let thy head most hum - bly bow.
 2. In this bread now blest for thee, Em - blem of my bod - y see;
 3. Bid thine heart all strife to cease; With thy breth-ren be at peace.
 4. At the throne I in - ter-cede; For thee ev - er do I plead.

Think of me, thou ran-somed one; Think what I for thee have done.
 In this wa - ter or this wine, Em - blem of my blood di - vine.
 Oh, for - give as thou wouldst be E'en for - giv - en now by me.
 I have loved thee as thy friend, With a love that can - not end.

With my blood that dripped like rain, Sweat in ag - o - ny of pain,
 Oh, re - mem - ber what was done That the sin - ner might be won.
 In the sol - emn faith of prayer Cast up - on me all thy care.
 Be o - be - dient, I im - plore, Prayer-ful, watch - ful ev - er - more,

With my bod - y on the tree I have ran - somed e - ven thee.
 On the cross of Cal - va - ry I have suf - fered death for thee.
 And my Spir - it's grace shall be Like a foun - tain un - to thee.
 And be con - stant un - to me, That thy Sav - ior I may be.

Again We Meet around the Board

186

Thoughtfully ♩ = 72–88

1. A - gain we meet a - round the board Of Je - sus,
 2. He left his Fa - ther's courts on high, With man to
 3. Help us, O God, to re - al - ize The great a -
 4. Oh, bless us, Lord, for Je - sus' sake, That we may

our re - deem - ing Lord, With faith in his a -
 live, for man to die, A world to pur - chase
 ton - ing sac - ri - fice, The gift of thy be -
 wor - thi - ly par - take These em - blems of the

ton - ing blood, Our on - ly ac - cess un - to God.
 and to save And seal a tri - umph o'er the grave.
 lov - ed Son, The Prince of Life, the Ho - ly One.
 flesh and blood Of our Re - deem - er, Sav - ior, God.

Text: Eliza R. Snow, 1804–1887

Music: George Careless, 1839–1932

Helaman 5:9
 Mormon 9:29

God Loved Us, So He Sent His Son

With dignity ♩ = 50–56

1. God loved us, so he sent his Son, Christ Je - sus, the a -
 2. He came as man, though Son of God, And bowed him - self be -
 3. Oh, love ef - ful - gent, love di - vine! What debt of grat - i -

ton - ing One, To show us by the path he
 neath the rod. He died in ho - ly in - no -
 tude is mine, That in his of - f'ring I have

trod The one and on - ly way to God.
 cence, A bro - ken law to rec - om - pense.
 part And hold a place with - in his heart.

4. In word and deed he doth require
 My will to his, like son to sire,
 Be made to bend, and I, as son,
 Learn conduct from the Holy One.

5. This sacrament doth represent
 His blood and body for me spent.
 Partaking now is deed for word
 That I remember him, my Lord.

Thy Will, O Lord, Be Done

188

Thoughtfully ♩ = 80–96

1. When in the won - drous realms a - bove Our
 2. The King of Kings left worlds of light, Be -
 3. No crown of thorns, no cru - el cross Could
 4. We take the bread and cup this day In

Sav - ior had been called up - on To save our world of
 came the meek and low - ly One; In bright - est day or
 make our great Re - deem - er shun. He count - ed his own
 mem - 'ry of the sin - less One, And pray for strength, that

sin by love, He said, "Thy will, O Lord, be done."
 dark - est night, He said, "Thy will, O Lord, be done."
 will but naught, And said, "Thy will, O Lord, be done."
 we may say, As he, "Thy will, O Lord, be done."

Text: Frank I. Kooyman, 1880–1963. © 1948 IRI

Music: Robert P. Manookin, 1918–1997. © 1985 IRI

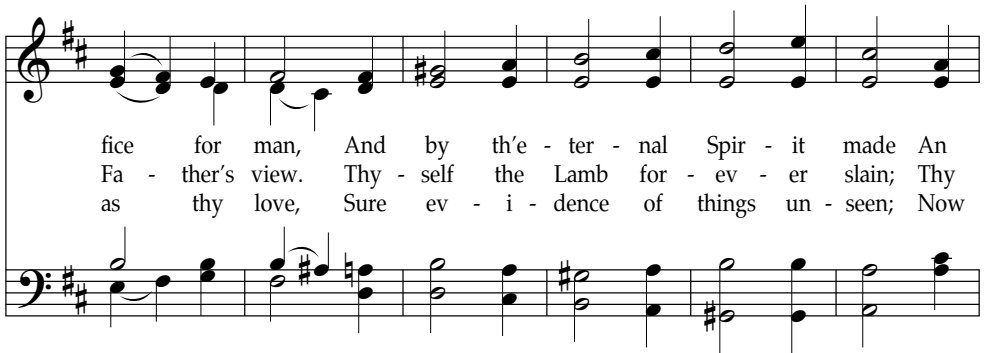
Moses 4:2; Luke 22:41–44

2 Nephi 10:24

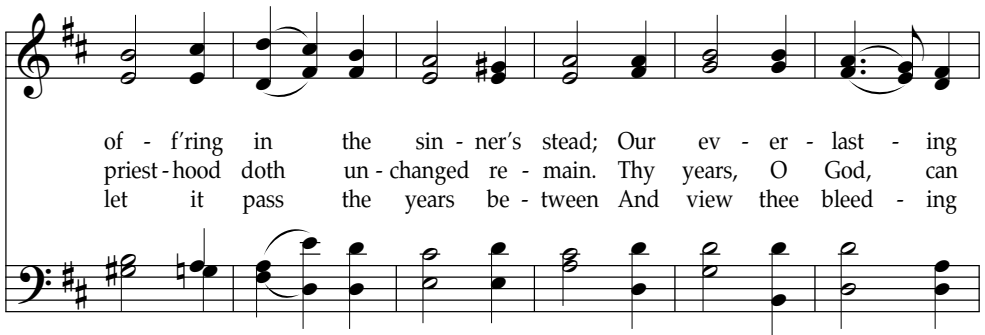
O Thou, Before the World Began

Prayerfully ♩ = 84-96


1. O thou, be - fore the world be - gan, Or - dained a sac - ri -
 2. Thy of - f'ring still con - tin - ues new Be - fore the righ - teous
 3. Oh, that our faith may nev - er move But stand un - shak - en



fice for man, And by th'e - ter - nal Spir - it made An
 Fa - ther's view. Thy - self the Lamb for - ev - er slain; Thy
 as thy love, Sure ev - i - dence of things un - seen; Now



of - f'ring in the sin - ner's stead; Our ev - er - last - ing
 priest - hood doth un - changed re - main. Thy years, O God, can
 let it pass the years be - tween And view thee bleed - ing



Priest art thou, Plead - ing thy death for sin - ners now.
 nev - er fail, Nor thy blest work with - in the veil.
 on the tree: My Lord, my God, who dies for me.

In Memory of the Crucified

190

Prayerfully ♩ = 63-76

1. In mem - 'ry of the Cru - ci - fied, Our
 2. Our Sav - ior, in Geth - sem - a - ne, Shrank
 3. We rev - 'rence with the bro - ken bread, To -
 4. Our Fa - ther, may this sac - ra - ment To

Fa - ther, we have met this hour. May thy sweet Spir - it
 not to drink the bit - ter cup, And then, for us, on
 geth - er with the cup we take, The bod - y bruised, the
 ev - 'ry soul be sanc - ti - fied Who eats and drinks with

here a - bide, That all may feel its glow - ing pow'r.
 Cal - va - ry, Up - on the cross was lift - ed up.
 life - blood shed, A sin - less ran - som for our sake.
 pure in - tent, That in our Sav - ior he'll a - bide.

Reverently ♩ = 69–84

1. Be - hold the great Re - deem - er die, A bro - ken
 2. While guilt - y men his pains de - ride, They pierce his
 3. Al - though in ag - o - ny he hung, No mur - m'ring
 4. "Fa - ther, from me re - move this cup. Yet, if thou

law to sat - is - fy. He dies a sac - ri -
 hands and feet and side; And with in - sult - ing
 word es - caped his tongue. His high com - mis - sion
 wilt, I'll drink it up. I've done the work thou

rice for sin, He dies a sac - ri - rice for
 scoffs and scorns, And with in - sult - ing scoffs and
 to ful - fill, His high com - mis - sion to ful -
 gav - est me, I've done the work thou gav - est

sin, That man may live and glo - ry win.
 scorns, They crown his head with plait - ed thorns.
 fill, He mag - ni - fied his Fa - ther's will.
 me; Re - ceive my spir - it un - to thee."

5. He died, and at the awful sight
 The sun in shame withdrew its light!
 Earth trembled, and all nature sighed,
 Earth trembled, and all nature sighed
 In dread response, "A God has died!"

6. He lives—he lives. We humbly now
 Around these sacred symbols bow,
 And seek, as Saints of latter days,
 And seek, as Saints of latter days,
 To do his will and live his praise.

He Died! The Great Redeemer Died

192

Fervently ♩ = 69–80

1. He died! The great Re - deem - er died, And Is - rael's
 2. Come, Saints, and drop a tear or two For him who
 3. Here's love and grief be - yond de - gree; The Lord of
 4. The ris - ing Lord for - sook the tomb. In vain the

daugh - ters wept a - round. A sol - emn dark - ness
 groaned be - neath your load; He shed a thou - sand
 glo - ry died for men. But lo! what sud - den
 tomb for - bade him rise. Che - ru - bic le - gions

veiled the sky; A sud - den trem - bling shook the ground.
 drops for you, A thou - sand drops of pre - cious blood.
 joys were heard! The Lord, though dead, re - vived a - gain.
 guard him home And shout him wel - come to the skies.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748, alt.

Matthew 27:35, 45, 51; 28:5–6

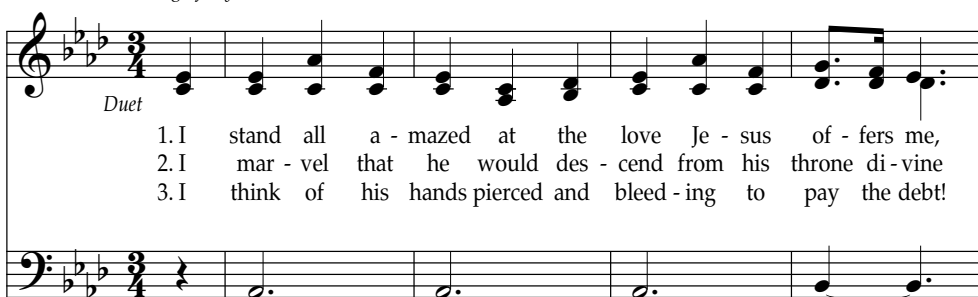
Included in the first LDS hymnbook, 1835.

Mosiah 3:7–10

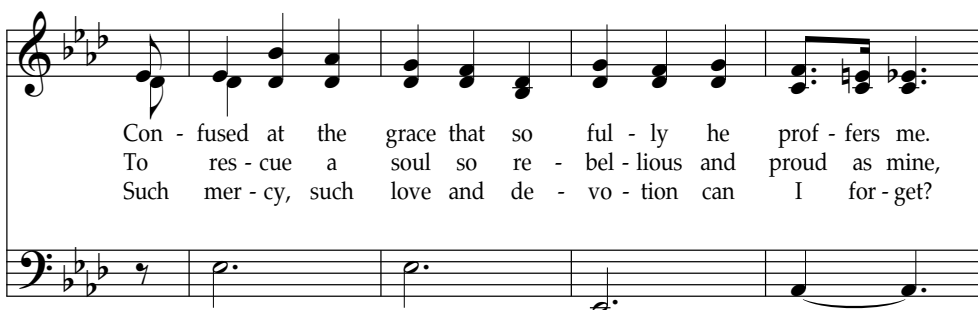
Music: George Careless, 1839–1932

Thoughtfully ♩ = 66-84

Duet



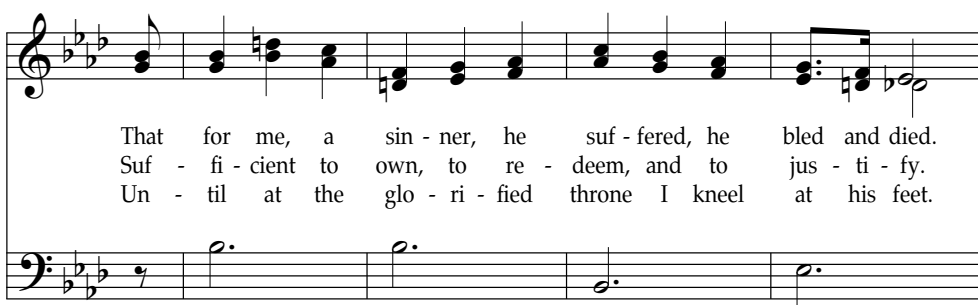
1. I stand all a - mazed at the love Je - sus of - fers me,
 2. I mar - vel that he would des - cend from his throne di - vine
 3. I think of his hands pierced and bleed - ing to pay the debt!



Con - fused at the grace that so ful - ly he prof - fers me.
 To res - cue a soul so re - bel - lious and proud as mine,
 Such mer - cy, such love and de - vo - tion can I for - get?



I trem - ble to know that for me he was cru - ci - fied,
 That he should ex - tend his great love un - to such as I,
 No, no, I will praise and a - dore at the mer - cy seat,



That for me, a sin - ner, he suf - fered, he bled and died.
 Suf - fi - cient to own, to re - deem, and to jus - ti - fy.
 Un - til at the glo - ri - fied throne I kneel at his feet.

Harmony



Oh, it is won - der - ful that he should care for me E - nough to



die for me! Oh, it is won - der - ful, won - der - ful to me!

There Is a Green Hill Far Away

194

Reverently ♩ = 72-84

The musical score is written for a four-part vocal choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It is in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The tempo is marked 'Reverently' with a quarter note equal to 72-84 beats per minute. The score consists of two systems. The first system contains the first four verses of the hymn. The second system contains the concluding lines of the hymn. The piano accompaniment features a simple, steady harmonic support for the vocal parts.

1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains he had to bear,
3. There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin.
4. Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has he loved! And we must love him too,

Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n and let us in.
And trust in his re - deem - ing blood, And try his works to do.

Text: Cecil Frances Alexander, 1818-1895

Music: John H. Gower, 1855-1922

John 19:16-20

Hebrews 13:12

How Great the Wisdom and the Love

Calmly ♩ = 66–76

1. How great the wis - dom and the love That
 2. His pre - cious blood he free - ly spilt; His
 3. By strict o - be - dience Je - sus won The
 4. He marked the path and led the way, And

filled the courts on high And sent the Sav - ior
 life he free - ly gave, A sin - less sac - ri -
 prize with glo - ry rife: "Thy will, O God, not
 ev - 'ry point de - fines To light and life and

from a - bove To suf - fer, bleed, and die!
 fice for guilt, A dy - ing world to save.
 mine be done," A - dorned his mor - tal life.
 end - less day Where God's full pres - ence shines.

5. In mem'ry of the broken flesh
 We eat the broken bread,
 And witness with the cup, afresh,
 Our faith in Christ, our Head.

6. How great, how glorious, how complete,
 Redemption's grand design,
 Where justice, love, and mercy meet
 In harmony divine!

Text: Eliza R. Snow, 1804–1887

Music: Thomas McIntyre, 1833–1914

Moses 4:1–2
 Alma 42:14–15

Verses 1, 2, 5, and 6 are especially appropriate for the sacrament.

Jesus, Once of Humble Birth

196

Solemnly ♩ = 76-88

1. Je - sus, once of hum - ble birth, Now in glo - ry
 2. Once a meek and low - ly Lamb, Now the Lord, the
 3. Once he groaned in blood and tears; Now in glo - ry
 4. Once for - sak - en, left a - lone, Now ex - alt - ed

comes to earth. Once he suf - fered grief and pain; Now he
 great I Am. Once up - on the cross he bowed; Now his
 he ap - pears. Once re - ject - ed by his own, Now their
 to a throne. Once all things he meek - ly bore, But he

comes on earth to reign. Now he comes on earth to reign.
 char - iot is the cloud. Now his char - iot is the cloud.
 King he shall be known. Now their King he shall be known.
 now will bear no more. But he now will bear no more.

Text: Parley P. Pratt, 1807-1857

Music: Giacomo Meyerbeer, 1791-1864, adapted

Luke 2:7

Matthew 25:31

O Savior, Thou Who Wearest a Crown

Thoughtfully ♩ = 60–76

1. O Sav - ior, thou who wear - est A crown of pierc - ing thorn,
 2. No crea - ture is so low - ly, No sin - ner so de - praved,
 3. Thy sac - ri - fice tran - scend - ed The mor - tal law's de - mand;
 4. What prais - es can we of - fer To thank thee, Lord most high?

The pain thou meek - ly bear - est, Weigh'd down by grief and scorn.
 But feels thy pres - ence ho - ly And thru thy love is saved.
 Thy mer - cy is ex - tend - ed To ev - 'ry time and land.
 In our place thou didst suf - fer; In our place thou didst die,

The sol - diers mock and flail thee; For drink they give thee gall;
 Tho cra - ven friends be - tray thee, They feel thy love's em - brace;
 No more can Sa - tan harm us, Tho long the fight may be,
 By heav - en's plan ap - point - ed, To ran - som us, our King.

Up - on the cross they nail thee To die, O King of all.
 The ver - y foes who slay thee Have ac - cess to thy grace.
 Nor fear of death a - larm us; We live, O Lord, thru thee.
 O Je - sus, the a - noint - ed, To thee our love we bring!

That Easter Morn

198

With dignity ♩ = 92–108

1. That Eas - ter morn, a grave that burst Pro - claimed to
 2. This morn re - news for us that day When Je - sus
 3. Thus we in grat - i - tude re - call And give our

man that "Last and First" Had ris'n a - gain
 cast the bonds a - way, Took liv - ing breath
 love and pledge our all, Shed grate - ful tear

And con - quered pain.
 And con - quered
 And con - quer

death.
 fear.

He Is Risen!

With dignity ♩ = 92-104

1. He is ris - en! He is ris - en! Tell it out with
 2. Come with high and ho - ly hymn - ing; Chant our Lord's tri -
 3. He is ris - en! He is ris - en! He hath o - pened

joy - ful voice. He has burst his three days' pris - on;
 um - phant lay. Not one dark - some cloud is dim - ming
 heav - en's gate. We are free from sin's dark pris - on,

Let the whole wide earth re - joice. Death is con - quered;
 Yon - der glo - rious morn - ing ray, Break - ing o'er the
 Ris - en to a ho - lier state. And a bright - er

man is free. Christ has won the vic - to - ry.
 pur - ple east, Sym - bol of our Eas - ter feast.
 East - er beam On our long - ing eyes shall stream.

Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

200

With exultation ♩ = 96-108

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day,
2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - le - lu - ia!
3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King, Al - le - lu - ia!

Sons of men and an - gels say,
Fought the fight, the vic - t'ry won, Al - le - lu - ia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting?

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high,
Je - sus' ag - o - ny is o'er, Al - le - lu - ia!
Once he died our souls to save, Al - le - lu - ia!

Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply,
Dark - ness veils the earth no more, Al - le - lu - ia!
Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave?

Joy to the World

Jubilantly ♩ = 76-96

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come; Let earth re -
 2. Re - joice! Re - joice when Je - sus reigns, And Saints their
 3. No more will sin and sor - row grow, Nor thorns in -
 4. Re - joice! Re - joice in the Most High, While Is - rael

ceive her King! Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare him
 songs em - ploy, While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and
 fest the ground; He'll come and make the bless - ings
 spreads a - broad Like stars that glit - ter in the

room, And Saints and an - gels sing, And Saints and an - gels
 plains Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
 flow Far as the curse was found, Far as the curse was
 sky, And ev - er wor - ship God, And ev - er wor - ship

And Saints and an - gels sing, And
 sing, And Saints, and Saints and an - gels sing.
 joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 found, Far as, far as the curse was found.
 God, And ev - er, and ev - er wor - ship God.
 Saints and an - gels sing,

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748; alt. by William W. Phelps, 1792-1872.

Included in the first LDS hymnbook, 1835.

Music: George F. Handel, 1685-1759; arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

Alma 5:50

Psalms 97:1; 98:4-9

Oh, Come, All Ye Faithful

202

Majestically ♩ = 88–104

1. Oh, come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant! Oh,
 2. — Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion; —
 3. — Yea, Lord, we greet thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing; —

come ye, oh come ye to Beth - le - hem. Come and be - hold him,
 Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav'n a - bove! Glo - ry to God,
 Je - sus, to thee be all glo - ry giv'n. Son of the Fa - ther,

Born the King of an - gels;
 Glo - ry in the high - est; Oh, come, let us a - dore him; Oh, come, let
 Now in flesh ap - pear - ing;

us a - dore him; Oh, come, let us a - dore him, Christ, the Lord.

Text: Attr. to John F. Wade, ca. 1711–1786; trans. by

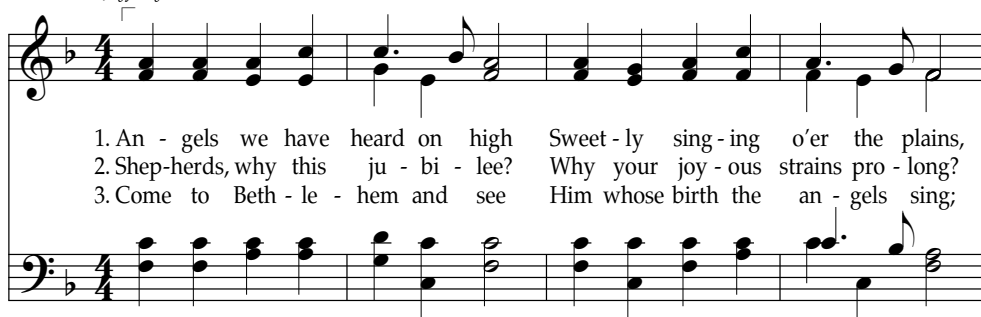
Frederick Oakeley, 1802–1880

Music: Attr. to John F. Wade

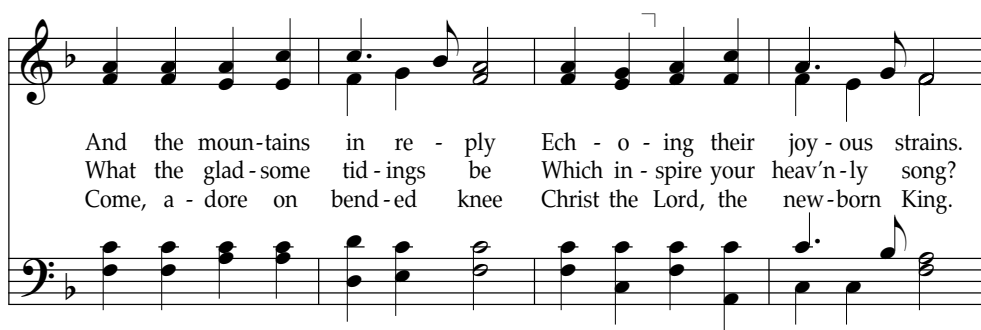
Luke 2:8–20

Psalms 95:6

Angels We Have Heard on High

Joyfully ♩ = 96-116


1. An - gels we have heard on high Sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains,
2. Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?
3. Come to Beth - le - hem and see Him whose birth the an - gels sing;



And the moun - tains in re - ply Ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains.
What the glad - some tid - ings be Which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?
Come, a - dore on bend - ed knee Christ the Lord, the new - born King.



Glo - - - - - ri - a



in ex - cel - sis De - o. Glo - - - - -



- - - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o.

204

Musical notation for the bass line of "The Rose Tree" in 6/4 time. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of eighth notes: G2, A2, Bb2, C3, D3, E3, F3, G3, A3, Bb3, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, Bb4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5, A5, Bb5, C6, D6, E6, F6, G6, A6, Bb6, C7, D7, E7, F7, G7, A7, Bb7, C8, D8, E8, F8, G8, A8, Bb8, C9, D9, E9, F9, G9, A9, Bb9, C10, D10, E10, F10, G10, A10, Bb10, C11, D11, E11, F11, G11, A11, Bb11, C12, D12, E12, F12, G12, A12, Bb12, C13, D13, E13, F13, G13, A13, Bb13, C14, D14, E14, F14, G14, A14, Bb14, C15, D15, E15, F15, G15, A15, Bb15, C16, D16, E16, F16, G16, A16, Bb16, C17, D17, E17, F17, G17, A17, Bb17, C18, D18, E18, F18, G18, A18, Bb18, C19, D19, E19, F19, G19, A19, Bb19, C20, D20, E20, F20, G20, A20, Bb20, C21, D21, E21, F21, G21, A21, Bb21, C22, D22, E22, F22, G22, A22, Bb22, C23, D23, E23, F23, G23, A23, Bb23, C24, D24, E24, F24, G24, A24, Bb24, C25, D25, E25, F25, G25, A25, Bb25, C26, D26, E26, F26, G26, A26, Bb26, C27, D27, E27, F27, G27, A27, Bb27, C28, D28, E28, F28, G28, A28, Bb28, C29, D29, E29, F29, G29, A29, Bb29, C30, D30, E30, F30, G30, A30, Bb30, C31, D31, E31, F31, G31, A31, Bb31, C32, D32, E32, F32, G32, A32, Bb32, C33, D33, E33, F33, G33, A33, Bb33, C34, D34, E34, F34, G34, A34, Bb34, C35, D35, E35, F35, G35, A35, Bb35, C36, D36, E36, F36, G36, A36, Bb36, C37, D37, E37, F37, G37, A37, Bb37, C38, D38, E38, F38, G38, A38, Bb38, C39, D39, E39, F39, G39, A39, Bb39, C40, D40, E40, F40, G40, A40, Bb40, C41, D41, E41, F41, G41, A41, Bb41, C42, D42, E42, F42, G42, A42, Bb42, C43, D43, E43, F43, G43, A43, Bb43, C44, D44, E44, F44, G44, A44, Bb44, C45, D45, E45, F45, G45, A45, Bb45, C46, D46, E46, F46, G46, A46, Bb46, C47, D47, E47, F47, G47, A47, Bb47, C48, D48, E48, F48, G48, A48, Bb48, C49, D49, E49, F49, G49, A49, Bb49, C50, D50, E50, F50, G50, A50, Bb50, C51, D51, E51, F51, G51, A51, Bb51, C52, D52, E52, F52, G52, A52, Bb52, C53, D53, E53, F53, G53, A53, Bb53, C54, D54, E54, F54, G54, A54, Bb54, C55, D55, E55, F55, G55, A55, Bb55, C56, D56, E56, F56, G56, A56, Bb56, C57, D57, E57, F57, G57, A57, Bb57, C58, D58, E58, F58, G58, A58, Bb58, C59, D59, E59, F59, G59, A59, Bb59, C60, D60, E60, F60, G60, A60, Bb60, C61, D61, E61, F61, G61, A61, Bb61, C62, D62, E62, F62, G62, A62, Bb62, C63, D63, E63, F63, G63, A63, Bb63, C64, D64, E64, F64, G64, A64, Bb64, C65, D65, E65, F65, G65, A65, Bb65, C66, D66, E66, F66, G66, A66, Bb66, C67, D67, E67, F67, G67, A67, Bb67, C68, D68, E68, F68, G68, A68, Bb68, C69, D69, E69, F69, G69, A69, Bb69, C70, D70, E70, F70, G70, A70, Bb70, C71, D71, E71, F71, G71, A71, Bb71, C72, D72, E72, F72, G72, A72, Bb72, C73, D73, E73, F73, G73, A73, Bb73, C74, D74, E74, F74, G74, A74, Bb74, C75, D75, E75, F75, G75, A75, Bb75, C76, D76, E76, F76, G76, A76, Bb76, C77, D77, E77, F77, G77, A77, Bb77, C78, D78, E78, F78, G78, A78, Bb78, C79, D79, E79, F79, G79, A79, Bb79, C80, D80, E80, F80, G80, A80, Bb80, C81, D81, E81, F81, G81, A81, Bb81, C82, D82, E82, F82, G82, A82, Bb82, C83, D83, E83, F83, G83, A83, Bb83, C84, D84, E84, F84, G84, A84, Bb84, C85, D85, E85, F85, G85, A85, Bb85, C86, D86, E86, F86, G86, A86, Bb86, C87, D87, E87, F87, G87, A87, Bb87, C88, D88, E88, F88, G88, A88, Bb88, C89, D89, E89, F89, G89, A89, Bb89, C90, D90, E90, F90, G90, A90, Bb90, C91, D91, E91, F91, G91, A91, Bb91, C92, D92, E92, F92, G92, A92, Bb92, C93, D93, E93, F93, G93, A93, Bb93, C94, D94, E94, F94, G94, A94, Bb94, C95, D95, E95, F95, G95, A95, Bb95, C96, D96, E96, F96, G96, A96, Bb96, C97, D97, E97, F97, G97, A97, Bb97, C98, D98, E98, F98, G98, A98, Bb98, C99, D99, E99, F99, G99, A99, Bb99, C100, D100, E100, F100, G100, A100, Bb100, C101, D101, E101, F101, G101, A101, Bb101, C102, D102, E102, F102, G102, A102, Bb102, C103, D103, E103, F103, G103, A103, Bb103, C104, D104, E104, F104, G104, A104, Bb104, C105, D105, E105, F105, G105, A105, Bb105, C106, D106, E106, F106, G106, A106, Bb106, C107, D107, E107, F107, G107, A107, Bb107, C108, D108, E108, F108, G108, A108, Bb108, C109, D109, E109, F109, G109, A109, Bb109, C110, D110, E110, F110, G110, A110, Bb110, C111, D111, E111, F111, G111, A111, Bb111, C112, D112, E112, F112, G112, A112, Bb112, C113, D113, E113, F113, G113, A113, Bb113, C114, D114, E114, F114, G114, A114, Bb114, C115, D115, E115, F115, G115, A115, Bb115, C116, D116, E116, F116, G116, A116, Bb116, C117, D117, E117, F117, G117, A117, Bb117, C118, D118, E118, F118, G118, A118, Bb118, C119, D119, E119, F119, G119, A119, Bb119, C120, D120, E120, F120, G120, A120, Bb120, C121, D121, E121, F121, G121, A121, Bb121, C122, D122, E122, F122, G122, A122, Bb122, C123, D123, E123, F123, G123, A123, Bb123, C124, D124, E124, F124, G124, A124, Bb124, C125, D125, E125, F125, G125, A125, Bb125, C126, D126, E126, F126, G126, A126, Bb126, C127, D127, E127, F127, G127, A127, Bb127, C128, D128, E128, F128, G128, A128, Bb128, C129, D129, E129, F129, G129, A129, Bb129, C130, D130, E130, F130, G130, A130, Bb130, C131, D131, E131, F131, G131, A131, Bb131, C132, D132, E132, F132, G132, A132, Bb132, C133, D133, E133, F133, G133, A133, Bb133, C134, D134, E134, F134,

Luke 2:7–14
Alma 7:10–12

Once in Royal David's City

Reverently ♩ = 69-84

1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly
2. He came down to earth from heav - en, Who is God and
3. And our eyes at last shall see him, Through his own re -

cat - tle shed, Where a moth - er laid her ba - by
Lord of all, And his shel - ter was a sta - ble,
deem - ing love; For that child so dear and gen - tle

In a man - ger for his bed: Ma - ry was that
And his cra - dle was a stall; With the poor, and
Is our Lord in heav'n a - bove, And he leads his

moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle child.
mean, and low - ly, Lived on earth our Sav - ior ho - ly.
chil - dren on To the place where he is gone.

Away in a Manger

206

Reverently ♩ = 60-80

1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for his bed,
 2. The cat - tle are low - ing; the poor ba - by wakes,
 3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask thee to stay

The lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down his sweet head;
 But lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no cry - ing he makes.
 Close by me for - ev - er, and love me, I pray.

The stars in the heav - ens looked down where he lay,
 I love thee, Lord Je - sus; look down from the sky
 Bless all the dear chil - dren in thy ten - der care,

The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.
 And stay by my cra - dle till morn - ing is nigh.
 And fit us for heav - en to live with thee there.

Text: Anon., ca. 1883, Philadelphia
 Music: William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838-1921;
 harmonized by Rosalee Elser, 1925-2007.
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Luke 2:7
 Luke 18:15-17

It Came upon the Midnight Clear

Brightly ♩. = 44-54

1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
 2. Still thru the clo - ven skies they come With peace - ful wings un - furled,
 3. For lo! the days are hast-'ning on, By proph - ets seen of old,



From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
 And still their heav'n - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world.
 When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Shall come the time fore - told,



"Peace on the earth, good will to men From heav'n's all - gra - cious King."
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing,
 When the new heav'n and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King,



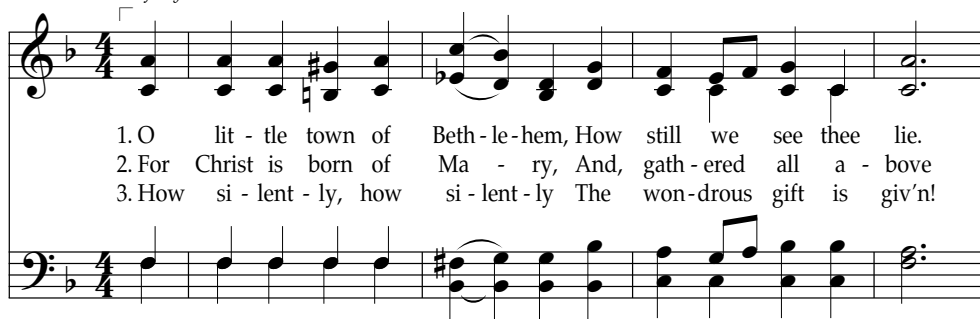
The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
 And ev - er o'er its ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
 And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.



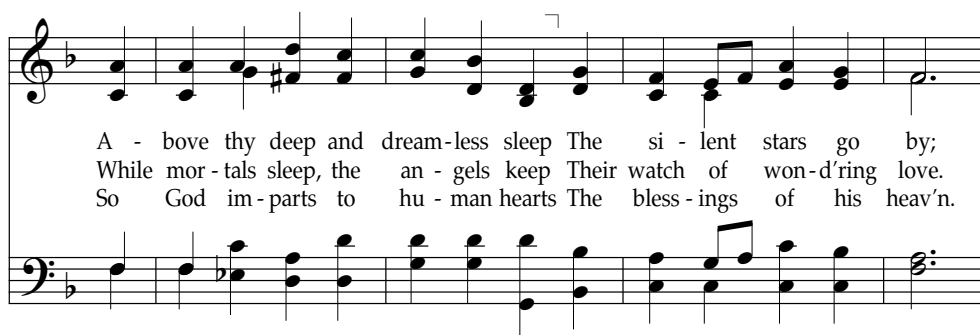
O Little Town of Bethlehem

208

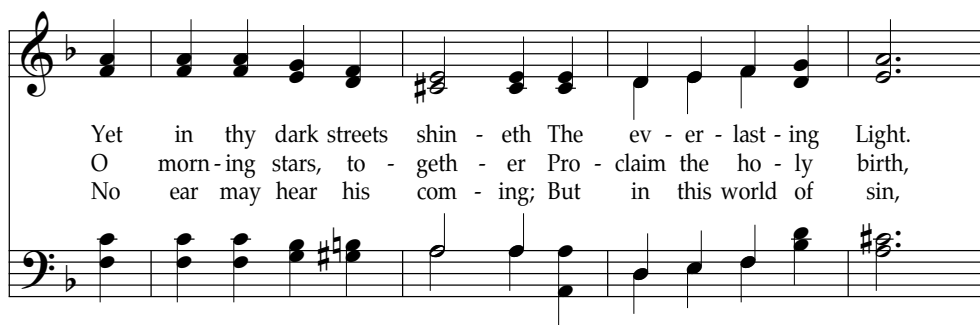
Peacefully ♩ = 84–100



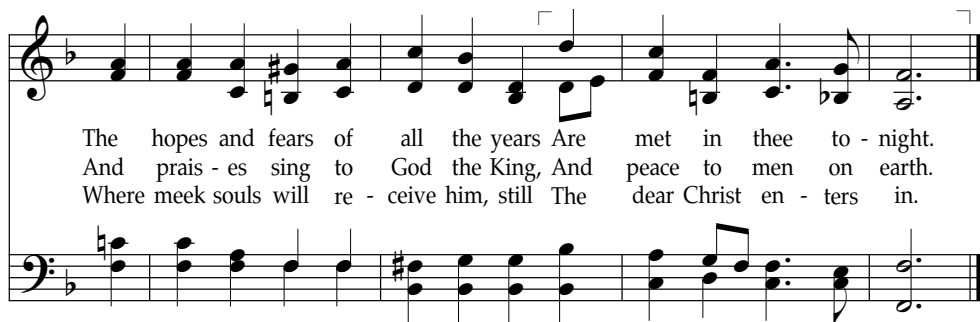
1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie.
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And, gath - ered all a - bove
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is giv'n!



A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his heav'n.



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light.
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
 No ear may hear his com - ing; But in this world of sin,



The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
 Where meek souls will re - ceive him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Vigorously ♩ = 92–112

1. Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing Glo - ry to the new-born King!
2. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of Righ-teous-ness!

Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!
Light and life to all he brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in his wings.

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise; Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Mild he lays his glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die;

With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.

Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing Glo - ry to the new-born King!

With Wondering Awe

210

Brightly ♩ = 112-126



1. With won-d'ring awe the wise men saw The star in heav - en spring - ing,
2. By light of star they trav-eled far To seek the low - ly man - ger,
3. And still is found, the world a - round, The old and hal - lowed sto - ry,
4. The heav'n - ly star its rays a - far On ev - 'ry land is throw - ing,



And with de-light, in peace-ful night, They heard the an - gels sing - ing:
 A hum-ble bed where-in was laid The won-drous lit - tle Strang - er.
 And still is sung in ev - 'ry tongue The an - gels' song of glo - ry:
 And shall not cease till ho - ly peace In all the earth is grow - ing.



Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na to his name!



While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

Vigorously ♩ = 63–76

1. While shep-herds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground,
 2. "To you, in Da-vid's town this day, Is born of Da-vid's line
 3. Thus spake the ser-aph, and forth-with Ap-peared a shin-ing throng

The an-gel of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round.
 The Sav-ior who is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign:
 Of an-gels prais-ing God, who thus Ad-dressed their joy-ful song:

"Fear not," said he, for might-y dread Had seized their trou-bled mind;
 The heav'n-ly Babe you there shall find To hu-man view dis-played,
 "All glo-ry be to God on high And on the earth be peace.

"Glad tid-ings of great joy I bring To you and all man-kind."
 All mean-ly wrapped in swath-ing bands, And in a man-ger laid."
 Good-will hence-forth from heav'n to men Be-gin and nev-er cease."

Far, Far Away on Judea's Plains

212

Joyfully ♩ = 92-112

1. Far, far a - way on Ju - de - a's plains, Shep - herds of old heard the
 2. Sweet are these strains of re - deem - ing love, Mes - sage of mer - cy from
 3. Lord, with the an - gels we too would re - joice; Help us to sing with the
 4. Has - ten the time when, from ev - 'ry clime, Men shall u - nite in the

joy - ous strains:
 heav'n a - bove: Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God,
 heart and voice: Glo - ry to God in the
 strains sub - lime:

Glo - ry to God in the high - est,

Glo - ry to God in the high - est; Peace on earth, good
 high - est,

Glo - ry to God in the high - est;

will to men; Peace on earth, good will to men!

The First Noel

Jubilantly ♩ = 80–92

1. The first No - el the an - gel did say Was to
 2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing

cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they lay, In
 in the East be - yond them far, And

fields where they lay keep - ing their sheep On a cold win - ter's
 to the earth it gave great light, And so it con -

night that was so deep.
 tin - ued both day and night. No - el, No - el, No -

el, No - el! Born is the King of Is - ra - el!

I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

214

Thoughtfully ♩ = 76-92

1. I heard the bells on Christ - mas day Their
 2. I thought how, as the day had come, The
 3. And in de - spair I bowed my head: "There
 4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God
 5. Till, ring - ing, sing - ing, on its way, The

old fa - mil - iar car - ols play, And wild and sweet the
 bel - fries of all Chris - ten - dom Had rolled a - long th'un -
 is no peace on earth," I said, "For hate is strong and
 is not dead, nor doth he sleep; The wrong shall fail, the
 world re - volved from night to day, A voice, a chime, a

words re - peat Of peace on earth, good will to men.
 bro - ken song Of peace on earth, good will to men.
 mocks the song Of peace on earth, good will to men."
 right pre - vail, With peace on earth, good will to men."
 chant sub - lime, Of peace on earth, good will to men!

Text: Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, 1807-1882

Music: John Baptiste Calkin, 1827-1905

Luke 2:14

Doctrine and Covenants 3:1-3

Ring Out, Wild Bells

Fervently ♩. = 48–60

1. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, The fly - ing cloud, the
 2. Ring out the old; ring in the new. Ring, hap - py bells, a -
 3. Ring in the val - iant men and free, The larg - er heart, the

frost - y light. The year is dy - ing in the night; Ring
 cross the snow. The year is go - ing; let him go. Ring
 kind - lier hand. Ring out the dark - ness of the land; Ring

out, wild bells, and let him die. The year is dy - ing
 out the false; ring in the true. The year is go - ing;
 in the Christ that is to be. Ring out the dark - ness

in the night; Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.
 let him go. Ring out the false; ring in the true.
 of the land; Ring in the Christ that is to be.

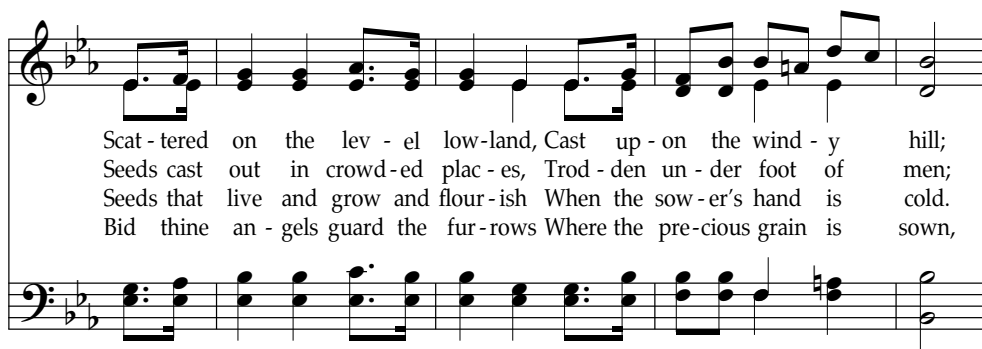
We Are Sowing

216

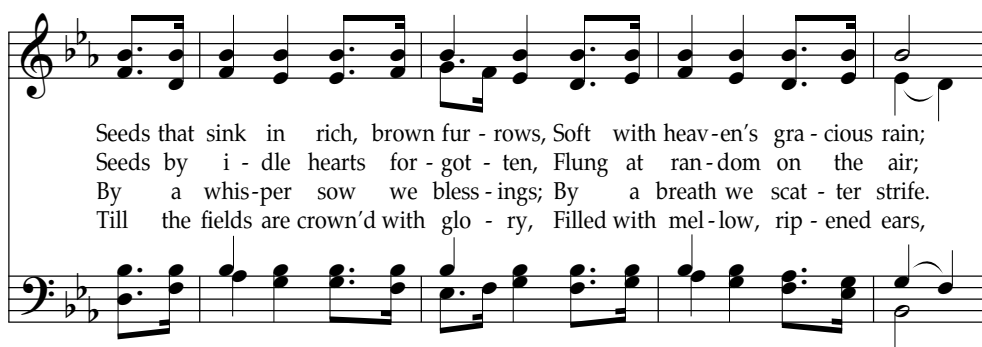
Resolutely ♩ = 69–80



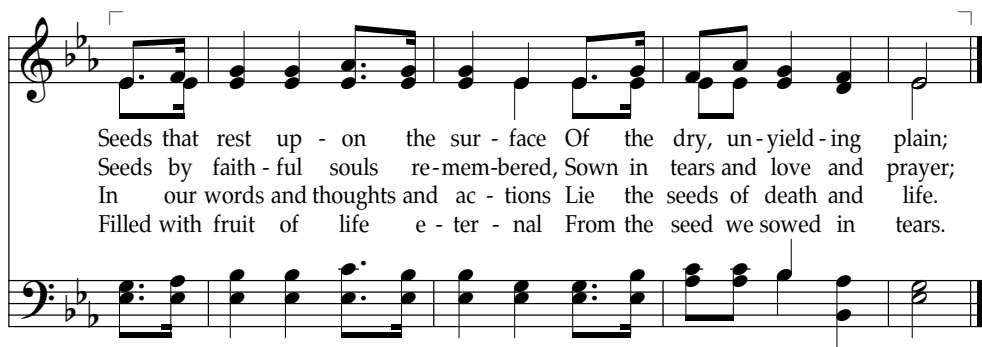
1. We are sow-ing, dai - ly sow - ing Count-less seeds of good and ill,
 2. Seeds that fall a - mid the still - ness Of the lone - ly moun-tain glen;
 3. Seeds that lie un-changed, un-quick-ened, Life - less on the teem-ing mold;
 4. Thou who know-est all our weak-ness, Leave us not to sow a - lone!



Scat-tered on the lev-el low-land, Cast up-on the wind-y hill;
 Seeds cast out in crowd-ed plac-es, Trod-den un-der foot of men;
 Seeds that live and grow and flour-ish When the sow-er's hand is cold.
 Bid thine an-gels guard the fur-rows Where the pre-cious grain is sown,



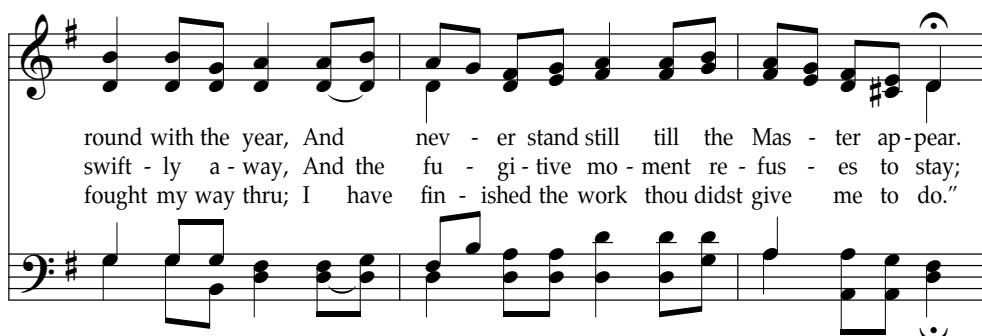
Seeds that sink in rich, brown fur-rows, Soft with heav-en's gra-cious rain;
 Seeds by i-dle hearts for-got-ten, Flung at ran-dom on the air;
 By a whis-per sow we bless-ings; By a breath we scat-ter strife.
 Till the fields are crown'd with glo-ry, Filled with mel-low, rip-ened ears,



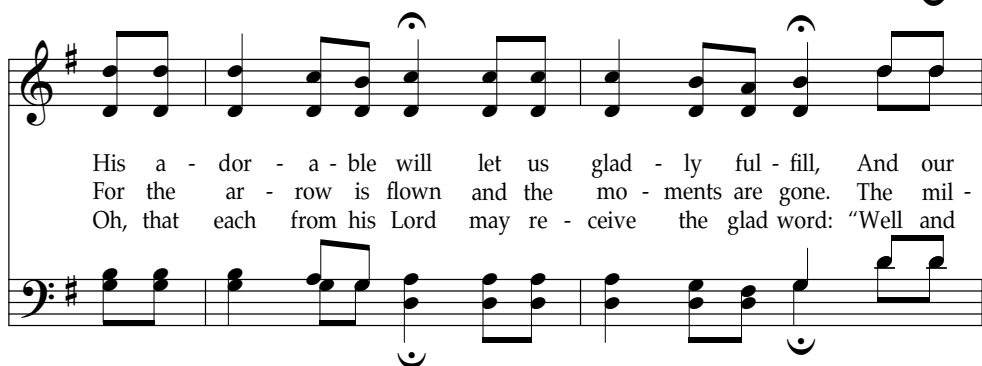
Seeds that rest up-on the sur-face Of the dry, un-yield-ing plain;
 Seeds by faith-ful souls re-mem-bered, Sown in tears and love and prayer;
 In our words and thoughts and ac-tions Lie the seeds of death and life.
 Filled with fruit of life e-ter-nal From the seed we sowed in tears.

Resolutely ♩ = 69–88


1. Come, let us a - new our jour - ney pur - sue, Roll
 2. Our life as a dream, our time as a stream Glide
 3. Oh, that each in the day of His com - ing may say, "I have



round with the year, And nev - er stand still till the Mas - ter ap - pear.
 swift - ly a - way, And the fu - gi - tive mo - ment re - fus - es to stay;
 fought my way thru; I have fin - ished the work thou didst give me to do."



His a - dor - a - ble will let us glad - ly ful - fill, And our
 For the ar - row is flown and the mo - ments are gone. The mil -
 Oh, that each from his Lord may re - ceive the glad word: "Well and



tal - ents im - prove By the pa - tience of hope and the la - bor of love,
 len - ni - al year Press - es on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's here,
 faith - ful - ly done; En - ter in - to my joy and sit down on my throne;"



By the pa - tience of hope and the la - bor of love.
 Press - es on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's here.
 En - ter in - to my joy and sit down on my throne."

We Give Thee But Thine Own

218

Thankfully ♩ = 80–96

1. We give thee but thine own, What - e'er the gift may be,
 2. May we thy boun - ties thus As stew - ards true re - ceive,
 3. To com - fort and to bless, To find a balm for woe,
 4. And we be - lieve thy word, Tho dim our faith may be;

For all we have is thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from thee.
 And glad - ly, as thou bless - est us, To thee our first-fruits give.
 To tend the lone and fa - ther - less Is an - gels' work be - low.
 What - e'er we do for thine, O Lord, We do it un - to thee.

Text: William Walsham How, 1823–1897

Music: Anon., arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792–1872,
 and George J. Webb, 1803–1887

Proverbs 3:9

Matthew 25:34–40

Because I Have Been Given Much

Due to licensing limitations, the Church cannot publish this music in this format.

Text: Grace Noll Crowell, 1877–1969, alt. From *Light of the Years*,
© 1936, 1964 by Harper San Francisco.

Music: Phillip Landgrave, b. 1935. © 1975 Broadman Press.

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Jacob 2:17–19
Mosiah 18:27–29

Lord, I Would Follow Thee

220

Gently ♩ = 76-96

1. Sav - ior, may I learn to love thee, Walk the path that thou hast shown,
 2. Who am I to judge an - oth - er When I walk im - per - fect - ly?
 3. I would be my broth - er's keep - er; I would learn the heal - er's art.
 4. Sav - ior, may I love my broth - er As I know thou lov - est me,

Pause to help and lift an - oth - er, Find - ing strength be - yond my own.
 In the qui - et heart is hid - den Sor - row that the eye can't see.
 To the wound - ed and the wea - ry I would show a gen - tle heart.
 Find in thee my strength, my bea - con, For thy ser - vant I would be.

Sav - ior, may I learn to love thee— Lord, I would fol - low thee.
 Who am I to judge an - oth - er? Lord, I would fol - low thee.
 I would be my broth - er's keep - er— Lord, I would fol - low thee.
 Sav - ior, may I love my broth - er— Lord, I would fol - low thee.

Text: Susan Evans McCloud, b. 1945. © 1985 IRI

Music: K. Newell Dayley, b. 1939. © 1985 IRI

John 13:34-35

1 John 3:16-19; 4:21

Dear to the Heart of the Shepherd

Calmly ♩. = 40–52

1. Dear to the heart of the Shep - herd, Dear are the sheep of his fold;
2. Dear to the heart of the Shep - herd, Dear are the lambs of his fold;
3. Dear to the heart of the Shep - herd, Dear are the "nine-ty and nine";
4. Green are the pas-tures in - vit - ing; Sweet are the wa-ters and still.



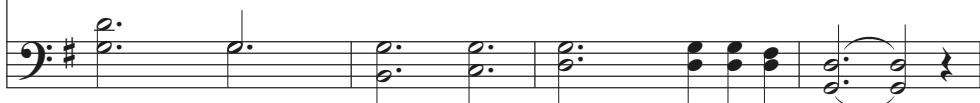
Dear is the love that he gives them, Dear-er than sil-ver or gold.
 Some from the pas-tures are stray-ing, Hun-gry and help-less and cold.
 Dear are the sheep that have wan-dered Out in the des-ert to pine.
 Lord, we will an-swer thee glad-ly, "Yes, bless-ed Mas-ter, we will!"



Dear to the heart of the Shep - herd, Dear are his "oth - er" lost sheep;
 See, the Good Shep-herd is seek - ing, Seek-ing the lambs that are lost,
 Hark! he is ear - nest-ly call - ing, Ten - der-ly plead-ing to - day:
 Make us thy true un-der-shep - herds; Give us a love that is deep.



O - ver the moun-tains he fol - lows, O - ver the wa-ters so deep.
 Bring-ing them in with re-joic - ing, Saved at such in - fi-nite cost.
 "Will you not seek for my lost ones, Off from my shel-ter a-stray?"
 Send us out in - to the des - ert, Seek-ing thy wan-der-ing sheep."



Out in the des-ert they wan - der, Hun-gry and help-less and cold;



Off to the res-cue he has - tens, Bring-ing them back to the fold.
 (4th verse) we'll has - ten,



Hear Thou Our Hymn, O Lord

222

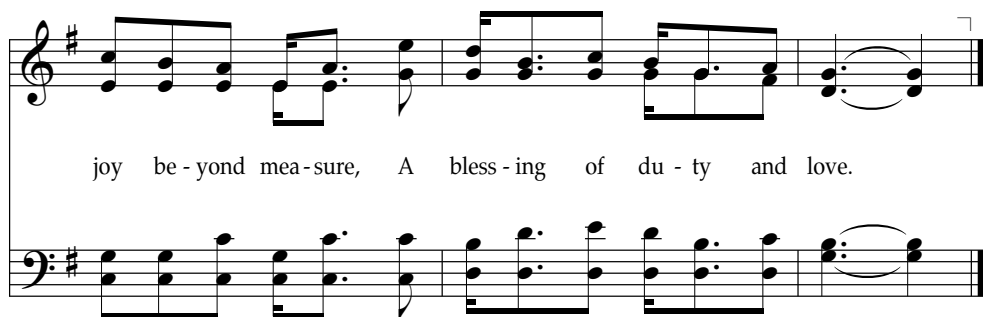
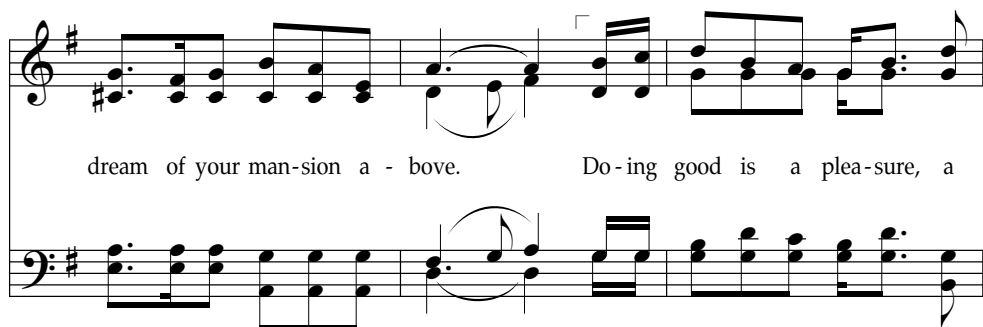
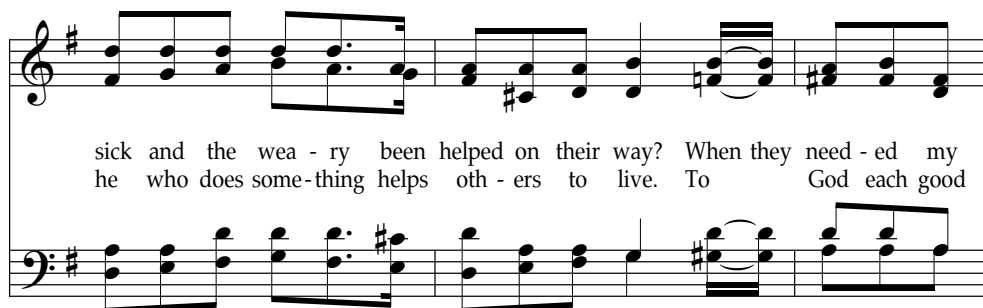
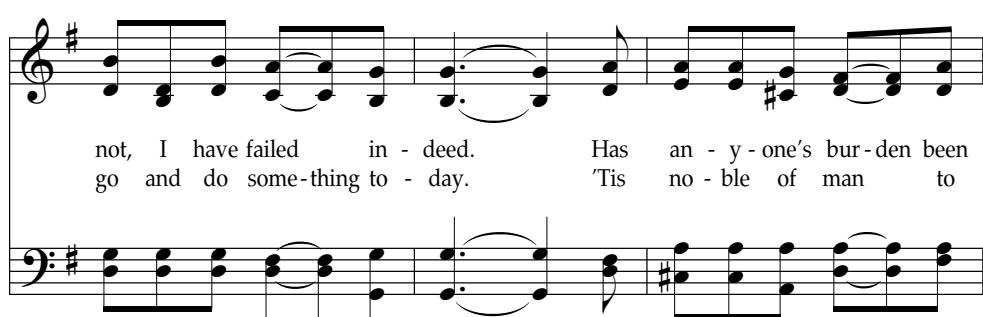
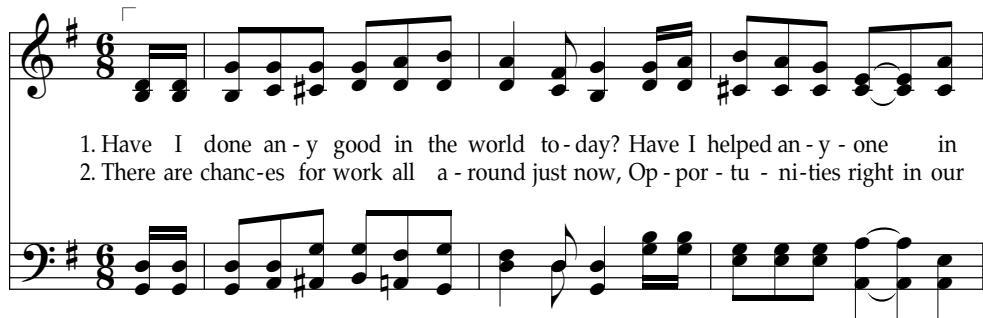
Fervently ♩ = 84-92

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked 'Fervently' with a metronome indication of ♩ = 84-92. The score consists of two systems of music. The first system contains two verses of lyrics. The second system contains two lines of lyrics. The music features a mix of single notes, dyads, and triads, with some measures containing rests. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves.

1. Hear thou our hymn, O Lord, With thank - ful hearts we pray.
2. Keep thou our hearts a - glow With thy e - ter - nal word.

Help us thy will to fol - low now, And walk the nar - row way.
Give us thy Spir - it ev - 'ry hour, We ask thee, gra - cious Lord.

Have I Done Any Good?

Brightly ♩. = 46-58

I Have Work Enough to Do

Energetically ♩ = 66-76

1. I have work e - nough to do, Ere the sun goes down,
 2. I must speak the lov - ing word, Ere the sun goes down.
 3. As I jour - ney on my way, Ere the sun goes down,

For my - self and kin - dred too, Ere the sun goes down:
 I must let my voice be heard, Ere the sun goes down:
 God's com-mands I must o - bey, Ere the sun goes down.


Ev - 'ry i - dle whis-per still-ing With a pur- pose firm and will-ing,
 Ev - 'ry cry of pit - y heed-ing, For the in - jured in - ter - ced-ing,
 There are sins that need con - fess-ing; There are wrongs that need re - dress-ing

All my dai - ly tasks ful - fill - ing, Ere the sun goes down.
 To the light the lost ones lead - ing, Ere the sun goes down.
 If I would ob - tain the bless - ing, Ere the sun goes down.

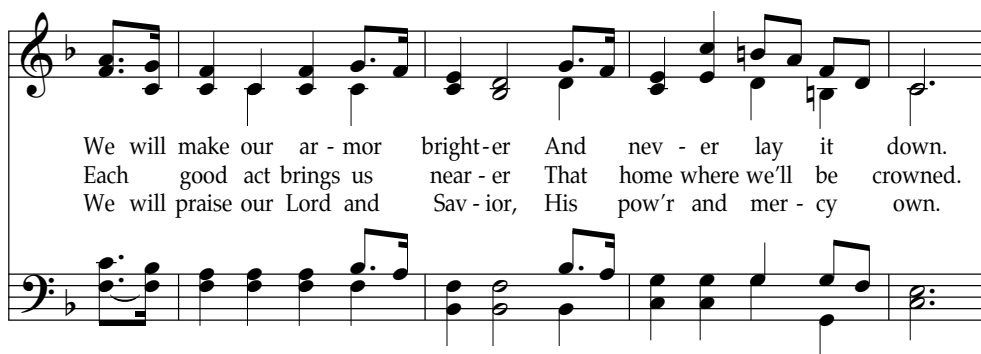
We Are Marching On to Glory

225

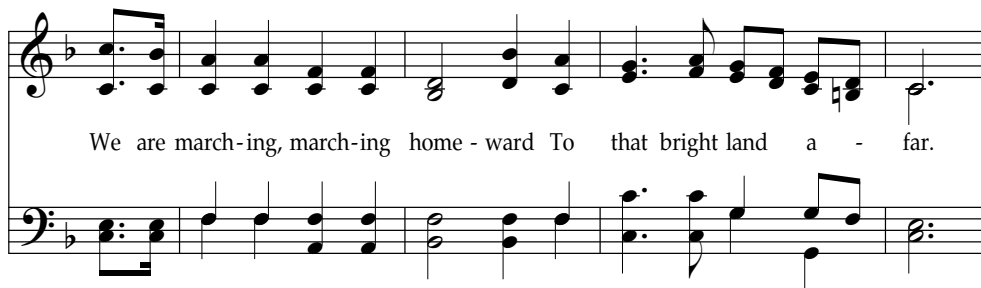
Vigorously ♩ = 92–108



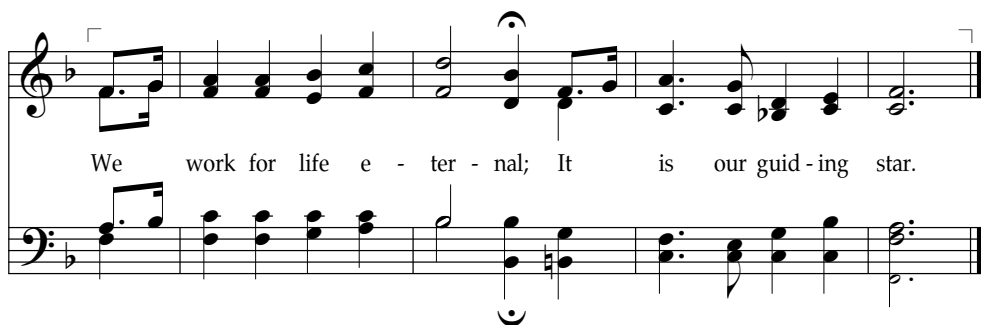
1. We are march-ing on to glo - ry; We are work-ing for our crown.
 2. Then day by day we are march-ing; To heav - en we are bound.
 3. Then, with the ran-somed chil-dren That throng the star-ry throne,



We will make our ar-mor bright-er And nev - er lay it down.
 Each good act brings us near-er That home where we'll be crowned.
 We will praise our Lord and Sav-ior, His pow'r and mer-cy own.



We are march-ing, march-ing home-ward To that bright land a - far.



We work for life e - ter - nal; It is our guid-ing star.

Improve the Shining Moments

Lightly ♩ = 60-76

1. Im - prove the shin - ing mo - ments; Don't let them pass you by.
 2. Time flies on wings of light - ning; We can - not call it back.
 3. As win - ter - time doth fol - low The pleas - ant sum - mer days,
 4. Im - prove each shin - ing mo - ment. In this you are se - cure,

Work while the sun is ra - diant; Work, for the night draws nigh.
 It comes, then pass - es for - ward A - long its on - ward track.
 So may our joys all van - ish And pass far from our gaze.
 For prompt - ness bring - eth safe - ty And bless - ings rich and pure.

We can - not bid the sun - beams To length - en out their stay,
 And if we are not mind - ful, The chance will fade a - way,
 Then should we not en - deav - or Each day some point to gain,
 Let pru - dence guide your ac - tions; Be hon - est in your heart;

Nor can we ask the shad - ow To ev - er stay a - way.
 For life is quick in pass - ing. 'Tis as a sin - gle day.
 That we may here be use - ful And ev - 'ry wrong dis - dain?
 And God will love and bless you And help to you im - part.

There Is Sunshine in My Soul Today

227

Joyfully ♩ = 88–104

1. There is sun - shine in my soul to - day, More glo - ri - ous and bright
 2. There is mu - sic in my soul to - day, A car - ol to my King,
 3. There is spring - time in my soul to - day, For when the Lord is near,
 4. There is glad - ness in my soul to - day, And hope and praise and love,

Than glows in an - y earth - ly sky, For Je - sus is my light.
 And Je - sus lis - ten - ing can hear The songs I can - not sing.
 The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap - pear.
 For bless - ings which he gives me now, For joys "laid up" a - bove.

Oh, there's sun - shine, bless - ed sun - shine When the peace - ful hap - py mo - ments roll.

When Je - sus shows his smil - ing face, There is sun - shine in the soul.

You Can Make the Pathway Bright

Brightly ♩ = 88–108

1. You can make the path-way bright, Fill the soul with heav-en's light,
 2. You can speak the gen-tle word To the heart with an-ger stirred,
 3. You can do a kind-ly deed To your neigh-bor in his need,
 4. You can live a hap-py life In this world of toil and strife,

If there's sun-shine in your heart; Turn-ing dark-ness in-to day,
 If there's sun-shine in your heart; Tho it seems a lit-tle thing,
 If there's sun-shine in your heart; And his bur-den you will share
 If there's sun-shine in your heart; And your soul will glow with love

As the shad-ows fly a-way, If there's sun-shine in your heart to-day.
 It will heav-en's bless-ings bring, If there's sun-shine in your heart to-day.
 As you lift his load of care, If there's sun-shine in your heart to-day.
 From the per-fect Light a-bove, If there's sun-shine in your heart to-day.

If there's sun-shine in your heart, You can
 sun-shine in your heart,

send a shin-ing ray That will turn the night to day; And your

cares will all de-part, If there's sun-shine in your heart to-day.
 will all de-part,

Today, While the Sun Shines

Vigorously ♩ = 88-100

1. To - day, while the sun shines, work with a will; To -
 2. To - day seek the trea - sure bet - ter than gold, The
 3. To - day seek for good - ness, vir - tue, and truth, As

day all your du - ties with pa - tience ful - fill. To -
 peace and the joy that are found in the fold. To -
 crown of your life and the grace of your youth. To -

day, while the birds sing, har - bor no care;
 day seek the gems that shine in the heart;
 day, while the heart beats, live to be true,

Call life a good gift; call the world fair.
 While here we la - bor, choose the bet - ter part.
 Con - stant and faith - ful all the way through.

To - day, to - day, work with a will; To - day, to -

day, your du - ties ful - fill. To - day, to - day, work while you

may; Pre - pare for to - mor - row by work - ing to - day.

Scatter Sunshine

Cheerfully ♩. = 72-88

1. In a world where sor - row Ev - er will be known, Where are found the
 2. Slight-est ac - tions of - ten Meet the sor - est needs, For the world wants
 3. When the days are gloom - y, Sing some hap - py song; Meet the world's re -

need - y And the sad and lone, How much joy and com - fort You can
 dai - ly Lit - tle kind - ly deeds. Oh, what care and sor - row You may
 pin - ing With a cour - age strong. Go with faith un - daunt - ed Thru the

all be - stow, If you scat - ter sun - shine Ev - 'ry-where you go.
 help re - move, With your songs and cour - age, Sym - pa - thy and love.
 ills of life; Scat - ter smiles and sun - shine O'er its toil and strife.

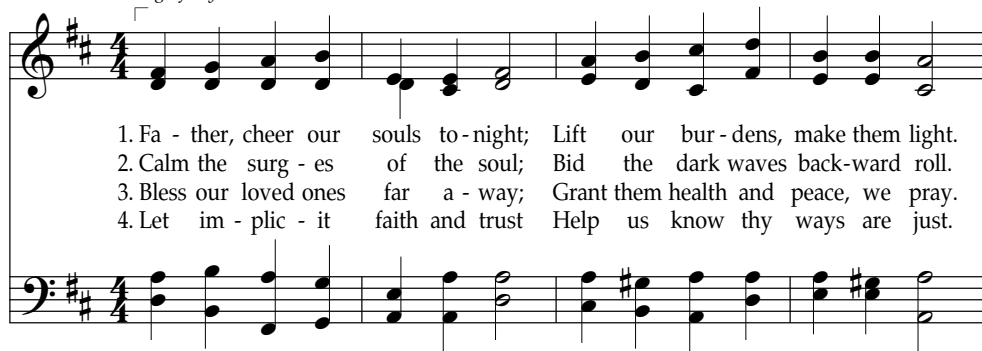
Scat - ter sun-shine all a-long your way. Cheer and bless and
 Scat-ter the smiles and sun-shine all a-long o-ver your way.

1. bright - en Ev - 'ry pass - ing day. Ev - 'ry pass - ing day.
 Ev - 'ry pass - ing, pass - ing day.

Father, Cheer Our Souls Tonight

231

Thoughtfully ♩ = 80–100



1. Fa - ther, cheer our souls to - night; Lift our bur - dens, make them light.
2. Calm the surg - es of the soul; Bid the dark waves back - ward roll.
3. Bless our loved ones far a - way; Grant them health and peace, we pray.
4. Let im - plic - it faith and trust Help us know thy ways are just.



Let thine all - per - vad - ing love Shine up - on us from a - bove.
Let us all thy mer - cies feel Thru the pow'r thou dost re - veal.
In their hearts let ho - ly light Beam to guide their steps a - right.
May thine ev - er - ten - der love Lead our hearts to thee a - bove.

Text: Ellis Reynolds Shipp, 1847–1939
Music: Orlando Gibbons, 1583–1625, alt.

Doctrine and Covenants 61:36–37
Proverbs 3:5–6, 23–26

Let Us Oft Speak Kind Words

Earnestly ♩ = 63-80

Duet

1. Let us oft speak kind words to each oth - er At home or wher -
 2. Like the sun-beams of morn on the moun-tains, The soul they a -

e'er we may be; Like the war-blings of birds on the heath-er,
 wake to good cheer; Like the mur - mur of cool, pleas-ant foun-tains,

The tones will be wel - come and free. They'll glad - den the
 They fall in sweet ca - denc - es near. Let's oft, then, in

heart that's re - pin-ing, Give cour - age and hope from a - bove,
 kind - ly toned voic-es, Our mu - tu - al friend - ship re - new,

And where the dark clouds hide the shin-ing, Let in the bright
 Till heart meets with heart and re - joic - es In friend - ship that

sun - light of love. Oh, the kind words we give shall in
 ev - er is true.

mem - o - ry live And sun-shine for-ev - er im - part. Let us oft speak kind

words to each oth - er; Kind words are sweet tones of the heart.

Thoughtfully ♩ = 76-84

1. Nay, speak no ill; a kind - ly word Can nev - er leave a
 2. Give me the heart that fain would hide, Would fain an - oth - er's
 3. Then speak no ill, but le - nient be To oth - ers' fail - ings

sting be - hind; And, oh, to breathe each tale we've heard
 faults ef - face. How can it please the hu - man pride
 as your own. If you're the first a fault to see,

Is far be - neath a no - ble mind. Full oft a bet - ter seed is sown
 To prove hu - man - i - ty but base? No, let us reach a high - er mood,
 Be not the first to make it known, For life is but a pass - ing day;

By choos - ing thus the kind - er plan, For, if but lit - tle
 A no - bler es - ti - mate of man; Be ear - nest in the
 No lip may tell how brief its span. Then, oh, the lit - tle

good is known, Still let us speak the best we can.
 search for good, And speak of all the best we can.
 time we stay, Let's speak of all the best we can.

Jesus, Mighty King in Zion

234

With dignity ♩ = 88–100

1. Je - sus, might - y King in Zi - on, Thou a - lone our guide shalt be.
2. As an em - blem of thy pas - sion And thy vic - t'ry o'er the grave,
3. Fear - less of the world's de - spis - ing, We the an - cient path pur - sue,

Thy com - mis - sion we re - ly on; We will fol - low none but thee.
We, who know thy great sal - va - tion, Are bap - tized be - neath the wave.
Bur - ied with the Lord and ris - ing To a life di - vine - ly new.

Text: John Fellows, d. 1785. Included in the first
LDS hymnbook, 1835.

Music: Tracy Y. Cannon, 1879–1961. © 1948 IRI

Romans 6:3–6
Doctrine and Covenants 76:51–52

Should You Feel Inclined to Censure

Thoughtfully ♩ = 69–84

1. Should you feel in-cluded to cen-sure Faults you may in oth-ers view,
2. Do not, then, in i-dle plea-sure Tri-ble with a broth-er's fame;

Ask your own heart, ere you ven-ture, If you have not fail-ings, too.
Guard it as a val-ued trea-sure, Sa-cred as your own good name.

Let not friend-ly vows be bro-ken; Rath-er strive a friend to gain.
Do not form o-pin-ions blind-ly; Has-ti-ness to trou-ble tends;

Man-y words in an-ger spo-ken Find their pas-sage home a-gain.
Those of whom we thought un-kind-ly Oft be-come our warm-est friends.

Lord, Accept into Thy Kingdom

236

Exultantly ♩ = 80–88

1. Lord, ac - cept in - to thy king-dom Each re - pen - tant, hum - bled one,
 2. Know ye not that he was ho - ly? Yet he wit-nessed un - to men
 3. Like the sound of rush - ing wa - ters In this day his word is said:

Born of wa - ter and the Spir - it In thy name, Be - lov - ed Son.
 That the way is straight and nar - row Lead - ing un - to God a - gain.
 Ho - ly or - di - nance of mer - cy For the liv - ing and the dead!

Let the Ho - ly Ghost, de - scend - ing, Com - fort, guide the path of youth,
 Hark, glad tid - ings of sal - va - tion. Hear his word, "Come, fol - low me
 Let your hearts re - joice in glad - ness! Let the earth break forth and sing!

Chan - nel of all light and glo - ry, Key to vi - sion, knowl - edge, truth.
 Un - to glo - ry in my king - dom, Un - to life e - ter - nal - ly."
 Let the dead speak prais - ing an - thems To our God, e - ter - nal King!

Do What Is Right

Resolutely ♩ = 96-116

1. Do what is right; the day-dawn is break-ing, Hail - ing a
 2. Do what is right; the shack - les are fall - ing. Chains of the
 3. Do what is right; be faith - ful and fear - less. On - ward, press

fu - ture of free - dom and light. An - gels a - bove us are
 bonds-men no lon - ger are bright; Light - ened by hope, soon they'll
 on - ward, the goal is in sight. Eyes that are wet now ere

si - lent notes tak - ing Of ev - 'ry ac - tion; then do what is right!
 cease to be gall - ing. Truth go - eth on - ward; then do what is right!
 long will be tear - less. Bless - ings a - wait you in do - ing what's right!

Do what is right; let the con - se - quence fol - low. Bat - tle for

free - dom in spir - it and might; And with stout hearts look ye

forth till to - mor - row. God will pro - tect you; then do what is right!

Behold Thy Sons and Daughters, Lord

238

Prayerfully ♩ = 72–84



Choose the Right

Brightly ♩ = 84–96

1. Choose the right when a choice is placed be - fore you. In the
 2. Choose the right! Let no spir - it of di - gres - sion O - ver -
 3. Choose the right! There is peace in righ - teous do - ing. Choose the

right the Ho - ly Spir - it guides; And its light is for -
 come you in the e - vil hour. There's the right and the
 right! There's safe - ty for the soul. Choose the right in all

ev - er shin - ing o'er you, When in the right your heart con - fides.
 wrong to ev - 'ry ques - tion; Be safe thru in - spi - ra - tion's pow'r.
 la - bors you're pur - su - ing; Let God and heav - en be your goal.

Choose the right! Choose the right! Let wis - dom mark the way be - fore.

In its light, choose the right! And God will bless you ev - er - more.

Know This, That Every Soul Is Free

240

Earnestly ♩ = 60–76

1. Know this, that ev - 'ry soul is free To choose his
 2. He'll call, per - suade, di - rect a - right, And bless with
 3. Free - dom and rea - son make us men; Take these a -
 4. May we no more our pow'rs a - buse, But ways of

life and what he'll be; For this e - ter - nal
 wis - dom, love, and light, In name - less ways be
 way, what are we then? Mere an - i - mals, and
 truth and good - ness choose; Our God is pleased when

truth is giv'n: That God will force no man to heav'n.
 good and kind, But nev - er force the hu - man mind.
 just as well The beasts may think of heav'n or hell.
 we im - prove His grace and seek his per - fect love.

Text: Anon., ca. 1805, Boston. Included in the first
 LDS hymnbook, 1835.

Music: Roger L. Miller, b. 1937. © 1985 IRI

Helaman 14:30–31
 2 Nephi 10:23–24

Count Your Blessings

Brightly ♩ = 80–96

1. When up - on life's bil - lows you are tem - pest - tossed, When you are dis -
 2. Are you ev - er bur - dened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
 3. When you look at oth - ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
 4. So a - mid the con - flict, wheth - er great or small, Do not be dis -



cour - aged, think - ing all is lost, Count your man - y bless - ings; name them
 heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man - y bless - ings; ev - 'ry
 prom - ised you his wealth un - told. Count your man - y bless - ings; mon - ey
 cour - aged; God is o - ver all. Count your man - y bless - ings; an - gels



one by one, And it will sur - prise you what the Lord has done.
 doubt will fly, And you will be sing - ing as the days go by.
 can - not buy Your re - ward in heav - en nor your home on high.
 will at - tend, Help and com - fort give you to your jour - ney's end.



Count your bless - ings; Name them one by one. Count your
 Count your man - y bless - ings; Name them one by one. Count your man - y



bless - ings; See what God hath done. Count your bless - ings;
 bless - ings; See what God hath done. Count your man - y bless - ings;



Name them one by one. Count your man - y bless - ings; See what God hath done.



Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

242

Majestically ♩ = 58–72

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here below;

Praise him above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Text: Thomas Ken, 1637–1711

Music: Louis Bourgeois, ca. 1510–1561. From *Genfer Psalter*, 16th century.

Psalm 148:1–2, 10–14

Ephesians 1:3

Let Us All Press On

With vigor ♩ = 92–108

1. Let us all press on in the work of the Lord,
 2. We will not re - treat, though our num - bers may be few,
 3. If we do what's right we have no need to fear,

That when life is o'er we may gain a re - ward;
 When com - pared with the op - po - site host in view;
 For the Lord, our help - er, will ev - er be near;

In the fight for right let us wield a sword,
 But an un - seen pow'r will aid me and you cheer,
 In the days of trial his Saints he will cheer,

The might - y sword of truth.
 In the glo - ri - ous cause of truth.
 And pros - per the cause of truth.

Fear not, though the en - e - my de - ride;
 Fear not, cour - age, though the en - e - my de - ride; We must

Cour - age, for the Lord is on our side. We will
 be vic - to - rious, for the Lord is on our side. We'll not

heed not what the wick - ed may say, But the
 fear the wick - ed nor give heed to what they say, But the

Lord a - lone we will o - bey.
 Lord, our Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, him a - lone we will o - bey.

Come Along, Come Along

Energetically ♩ = 100–116

1. "Come a - long, come a-long" is the call that will win, To lead us to
 2. "Come to me, come to me" sweet-ly falls on the ear, The word of the
 3. Let us gov - ern by kind - ness and nev - er by force, All cheer - ing and

vir - tue and keep us from sin; Most men can be led, but
 Lord full of com - fort and cheer, To bind up the bro - ken, the
 bright, like the sun in its course; O - be - dience will spring from each

few can be driv'n In shun-ning per - di - tion and striv - ing for heav'n.
 cap - tive set free, In the good time that's com - ing, we hope soon to see.
 heart with a bound, And broth - er - hood flour - ish the wide world a - round.

"Come a - long, come a-long" is the call that will win In lead - ing to

vir - tue and keep - ing from sin; "Come a - long, come a-long" is the

call that will win In lead - ing to vir - tue and keep - ing from sin.

This House We Dedicate to Thee

245

Prayerfully ♩ = 80–96

1. This house we ded - i - cate to thee, Our God, our fa - thers' God.
2. Wilt thou thy ser - vants here in - spire When in thy name they speak?
3. Here may our sons and daugh - ters come And find that peace which swells

Wilt thou ac - cept and deign to bless The path our feet have trod?
And wilt thou bless each con - trite soul Who here thy face doth seek?
From grate - ful hearts, when touched by thee, Where - in thy Spir - it dwells!

Text: Henry W. Naisbitt, 1826–1908

Music: Frank W. Asper, 1892–1973. © 1948 IRI

Doctrine and Covenants 109:10–13, 78

Doctrine and Covenants 97:15–16

Boldly ♩ = 92-112

1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers! March-ing as to war,
 2. At the sign of tri - umph Sa - tan's host doth flee;
 3. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God;
 4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple; Join our hap - py throng.



With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.
 On, then, Chris-tian sol - diers, On to vic - to - ry.
 Broth - ers, we are tread - ing Where the Saints have trod.
 Blend with ours your voic - es In the tri - umph song;



Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;
 Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er At the shout of praise;
 We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we:
 Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King.



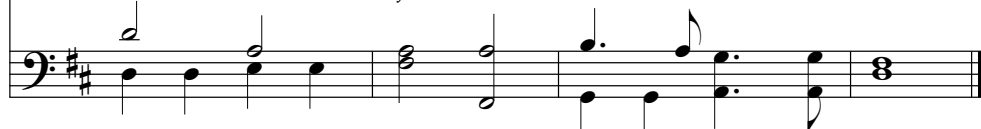
For - ward in - to bat - tle, See his ban - ners go!
 Broth - ers, lift your voic - es, Loud your an - thems raise.
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
 This through count - less a - ges Men and an - gels sing.



On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers! March-ing as to war,
 war, With the



With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.
 cross of Je - sus



We Love Thy House, O God

247

Reverently ♩ = 72-88

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of music. The first system contains three verses of lyrics. The second system contains two verses of lyrics. The music is written on four staves, with the Soprano staff at the top and the Bass staff at the bottom. The lyrics are written below the staves, aligned with the notes. The score includes a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a tempo marking of 72-88 beats per minute. The first system ends with a repeat sign, and the second system ends with a double bar line.

1. We love thy house, O God, Where - in thine hon - or dwells.
2. It is the house of prayer, Where - in thy ser - vants meet,
3. We love the word of life, The word that tells of peace,

The joy of thine a - bode All earth - ly joy ex - cels.
And thou, O Lord, art there, Thy cho - sen flock to greet.
Of com - fort in the strife, Of joys that nev - er cease.

Text: William Bullock, 1797-1874

Music: Leroy J. Robertson, 1896-1971. © 1948 IRI

Psalm 26:8

Doctrine and Covenants 84:43-44

Boldly ♩ = 96-104

1. Up, a - wake, ye de-fend - ers of Zi - on! The foe's at the
 2. By His pow - er is Zi - on sur-round-ed; Her war - riors are
 3. Tho, as - sist - ed by le - gions in - fer - nal, The plun - der-ing

door of your homes; Let each heart be the heart of a li - on,
 no - ble and brave, And their faith on Je - ho - vah is found-ed,
 foe - men ad - vance, With a host from the re - gions e - ter - nal

Un - yield - ing and proud as he roams. Re - mem - ber the
 Whose pow - er is might - y to save. In each sol - dier a
 We'll scat - ter their troops at a glance. Soon the king - dom will

trials of Mis - sou - ri; For - get not the cour-age of Nau - voo.
 brave heart is beat - ing, Tho our num-bers, com-pared, may be few.
 be in - de - pen-dent; In won - der the na - tions will view

When the en - e - my host is be - fore you, Stand firm and be
 We'll not rest till our foes are re - treat - ing, And we'll al - ways be
 Our Zi - on in glo - ry re - splen-dent; Then let us be

faith - ful and true. Stand firm and be faith - ful and true,
 faith - ful and true. And we'll al - ways be faith - ful and true,
 faith - ful and true. Then let us be faith - ful and true,

Stand firm and be faith - ful and true; When the en - e - my
 And we'll al - ways be faith - ful and true; We'll not rest till our
 Then let us be faith - ful and true; Our Zi - on in

host is be - fore you, Stand firm and be faith - ful and true.
 foes are re - treat - ing, And we'll al - ways be faith - ful and true.
 glo - ry re - splen-dent; Then let us be faith - ful and true!

With conviction ♩ = 84–116

1. Called to serve Him, heav'n - ly King of glo - ry, Cho - sen e'er to
2. Called to know the rich - ness of his bless - ing— Sons and daugh - ters,

wit - ness for his name, Far and wide we tell the Fa - ther's sto - ry,
chil - dren of a King— Glad of heart, his ho - ly name con - fess - ing,

Far and wide his love pro - claim. Unison
Prais - es un - to him we bring. On - ward, ³ ev - er

Chorus may be played in octaves

on - ward, ³ as we glo - ry in his name;

On - ward, ³ ev - er on - ward, ³ as we glo - ry in his

name; For - ward, ³ press - ing for - ward, ³ as a

tri - umph song we sing. God our strength will

be; press for - ward ev - er, Called to serve our King. ³ King.

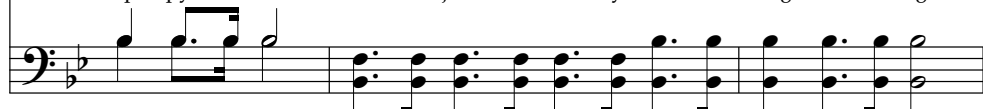
We Are All Enlisted

With energy ♩ = 88–108

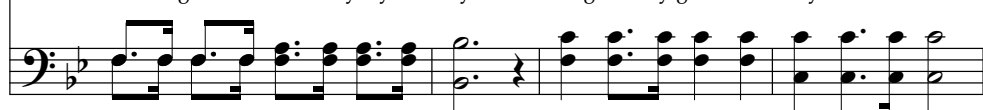
1. We are all en-list - ed till the con - flict is o'er; Hap - py are we!
 2. Hark! the sound of bat - tle sound-ing loud - ly and clear; Come join the ranks!
 3. Fight-ing for a king-dom, and the world is our foe; Hap - py are we!



Hap - py are we! Sol - diers in the ar - my, there's a bright crown in store;
 Come join the ranks! We are wait - ing now for sol-diers; who'll vol - un-teer?
 Hap - py are we! Glad to join the ar - my, we will sing as we go;



We shall win and wear it by and by. Haste to the bat - tle, quick to the field;
 Ral - ly round the stan-dard of the cross. Hark! 'tis our Cap-tain calls you to-day;
 We shall gain the vic - t'ry by and by. Dan-gers may gath-er— why should we fear?



Truth is our hel - met, buck - ler, and shield. Stand by our col - ors;
 Lose not a mo - ment, make no de - lay! Fight for our Sav - ior;
 Je - sus, our Lead - er, ev - er is near. He will pro-tect us,



proud - ly they wave! We're joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly march-ing to our home.
 come, come a - way! We're joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly march-ing to our home.
 com - fort, and cheer. We're joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly march-ing to our home.



We are all en-list - ed till the con - flict is o'er; Hap - py are



we! Hap - py are we! Sol - diers in the ar - my, there's a



bright crown in store; We shall win and wear it by and by.



Behold! A Royal Army

Boldly ♩ = 69–84

1. Be - hold! A roy - al ar - my, With ban - ner, sword, and shield,
2. And now the foe ad - vanc - ing, That val - iant host as - sails,
3. Oh, when the war is end - ed, When strife and con - flicts cease,

Is march - ing forth to con - quer On life's great bat - tle - field.
And yet they nev - er fal - ter; Their cour - age nev - er fails.
When all are safe - ly gath - ered With - in the vale of peace,

Its ranks are filled with sol - diers, U - nit - ed, bold, and strong,
Their Lead - er calls, "Be faith - ful!" They pass the word a - long;
Be - fore the King e - ter - nal, That vast and might - y throng

Who fol - low their Com - mand - er And sing their joy - ful song:
They see his sig - nal flash - ing And shout their joy - ful song:
Shall praise his name for - ev - er, And this shall be their song:

Unison
Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, Thru him that re - deemed us! Vic - to - ry,

Harmony
vic - to - ry, Thru Je - sus Christ, our Lord! Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry,

vic - to - ry, Thru Je - sus Christ, our Lord!
Thru Christ, our Lord!

Put Your Shoulder to the Wheel

Energetically ♩ = 96-116

1. The world has need of will-ing men Who wear the work-er's seal.
 2. The Church has need of help-ing hands, And hearts that know and feel.
 3. Then don't stand id-ly look-ing on; The fight with sin is real.
 4. Then work and watch and fight and pray With all your might and zeal.

Come, help the good work move a-long; Put your shoul-der to the wheel.
 The work to do is here for you; Put your shoul-der to the wheel.
 It will be long but must go on; Put your shoul-der to the wheel.
 Push ev-ry wor-thy work a-long; Put your shoul-der to the wheel.

Put your shoul-der to the wheel; push a-long, push a-long.

Do your du-ty with a heart full of song, full of song.

We all have work; let no one shirk. Put your shoul-der to the wheel.

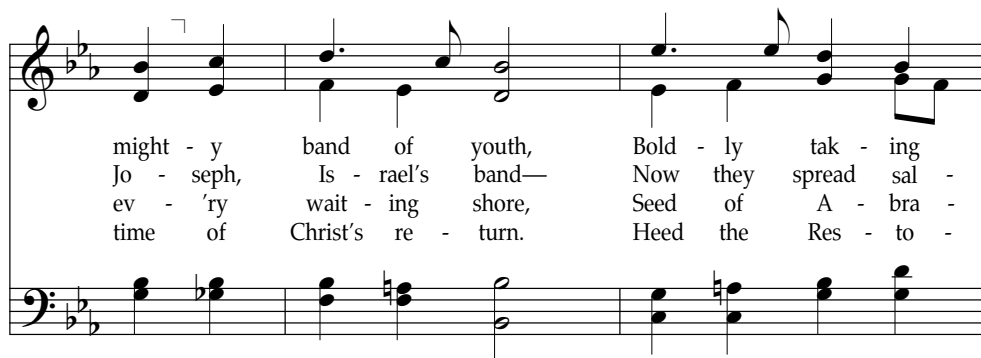
Like Ten Thousand Legions Marching

253

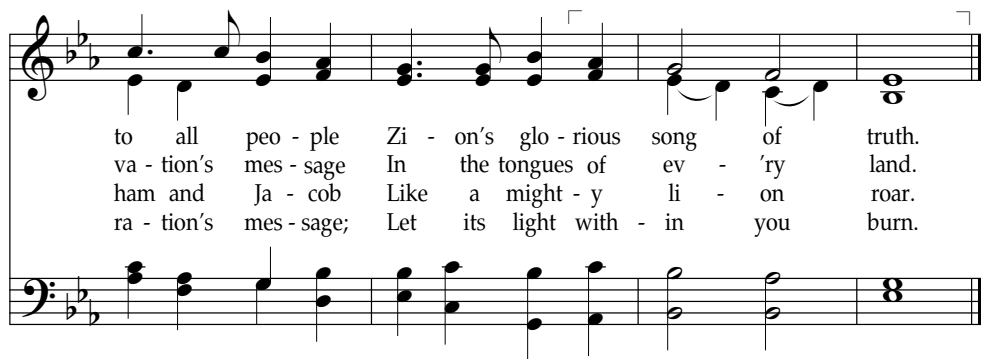
Majestically ♩ = 80–92



1. Like ten thou - sand le - gions march - ing Moves a
 2. Out of ev - 'ry na - tion surg - ing— Sons of
 3. Far a - cross the might - y wa - ters, Reach - ing
 4. Come, ye na - tions, out of dark - ness; 'Tis the



might - y band of youth, Bold - ly tak - ing
 Jo - seph, Is - rael's band— Now they spread sal -
 ev - 'ry wait - ing shore, Seed of A - bra -
 time of Christ's re - turn. Heed the Res - to -



to all peo - ple Zi - on's glo - rious song of truth.
 va - tion's mes - sage In the tongues of ev - 'ry land.
 ham and Ja - cob Like a might - y li - on roar.
 ra - tion's mes - sage; Let its light with - in you burn.

Text: Jean L. Kaberry, 1918–1997. © 1985 IRI

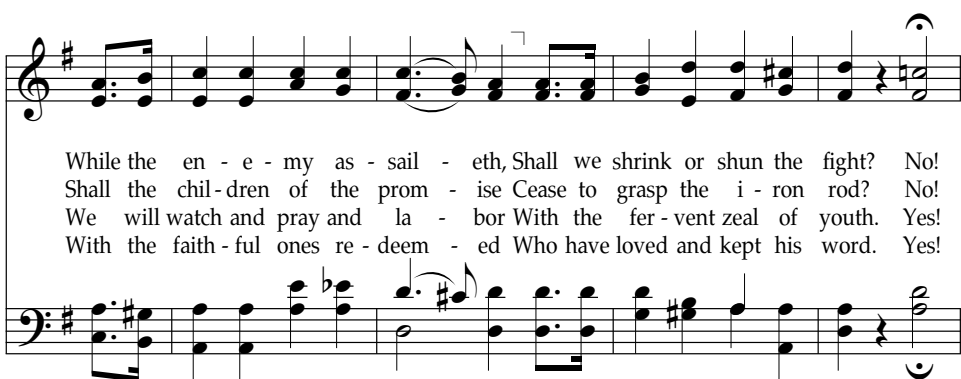
Music: Robert P. Manookin, 1918–1997. © 1985 IRI

Doctrine and Covenants 39:17–24

Doctrine and Covenants 133:7–10

Vigorously ♩ = 96-104

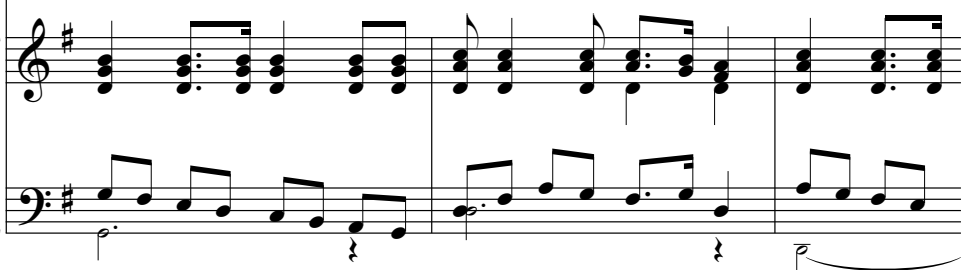

1. Shall the youth of Zi - on fal - ter In de - fend - ing truth and right?
 2. While we know the pow'rs of dark - ness Seek to thwart the work of God,
 3. We will work out our sal - va - tion; We will cleave un - to the truth;
 4. We will strive to be found wor - thy Of the king - dom of our Lord,



While the en - e - my as - sail - eth, Shall we shrink or shun the fight? No!
 Shall the chil - dren of the prom - ise Cease to grasp the i - ron rod? No!
 We will watch and pray and la - bor With the fer - vent zeal of youth. Yes!
 With the faith - ful ones re - deem - ed Who have loved and kept his word. Yes!



True to the faith that our par - ents have cher - ished, True to the




truth for which mar - tyrs have per - ished, To God's com - mand,




Soul, heart, and hand, Faith - ful and true we will ev - er stand.



Carry On

Resolutely ♩ = 96–116

Unison

1. — Firm as the moun-tains a-round us, Stal-wart and brave we stand
2. We'll build on the rock they plant-ed A pal-ace to the King.

On the rock our fa-thers plant-ed For us in this good-ly land—
In-to its shin-ing cor-ri-dors, Our songs of praise we'll bring,

The rock of hon-or and vir-tue, Of faith in the liv-ing God.
For the her-i-tage they left us, Not of gold or of world-ly wealth,

They raised his ban-ner tri-um-phant — O-ver the des-ert sod.
But a bless-ing ev-er-last-ing Of love and joy and health.

Harmony

And we hear the des-ert sing-ing: Car-ry on, car-ry on, car-ry on!

Hills and vales and moun-tains ring-ing: Car-ry on, car-ry on, car-ry on!

Hold-ing a-loft our col-ors, We march in the glo-rious dawn.

O youth of the no-ble birth-right, Car-ry on, car-ry on, car-ry on!

As Zion's Youth in Latter Days

Resolutely ♩ = 88-104

Unison

1. As Zi - on's youth in lat - ter days, We stand with val - iant heart,
 2. The truths and val - ues we em - brace Are mocked on ev - 'ry hand.
 3. Thru test and trial we'll have our fears, But we will not de - spair.

With prom - ise shin - ing in our eyes, Re - solved to do our part.
 Yet as we lis - ten and o - bey We know we can with - stand
 We're here to serve a righ - teous cause; Truth gives us strength to dare.

Up - on a no - ble past we build; The fu - ture fills our view.
 The e - vils that would weak - en us, The sin that would de - stroy.
 We'll love, and learn, and o - ver - come; We'll sing a joy - ful song,

We face the chal - lenge of our day And pledge we will be true.
 With faith, we hold the i - ron rod And find in this our joy.
 As Zi - on's youth in lat - ter days, Tri - um - phant, pure, and strong.

Rejoice! A Glorious Sound Is Heard

257

Vigorously ♩ = 100–120

1. Re - joice! A glo - rious sound is heard In tri - umph of the right,
 2. And down the a - ges, on and on, In - creas - ing ev - 'ry hour,
 3. A - rise and sing, ye sons of men; All praise and hon - or give.

As Zi - on's youth, in league with truth, Go forth in won - drous might.
 In loy - al - ty and faith we go, In hon - or, grace, and pow'r.
 A - rise and sing to his great name, Who died that we might live.

We raise our voice in loy - al shout, A great ex - ul - tant cry:
 The Light of Light, God's torch of truth, As bea - con points the way
 On Zi - on's hill, in strength and might, Send forth a joy - ous strain;

Je - ho - vah reigns! Lord God of Hosts, All hail thee, King most high.
 To end - less glo - ry, king - doms great, In realms of per - fect day.
 In tri - umph o - ver sin and strife, With him in glo - ry reign.

O Thou Rock of Our Salvation

With conviction ♩ = 84-100

1. O thou Rock of our sal - va - tion, Je - sus, Sav - ior of the world,
 2. We a war'gainst sin are wag - ing; We're con - tend - ing for the right.
 3. On - ward, on - ward, we'll be sing - ing As we're march - ing firm and true,
 4. When for all that we've con - tend - ed, When the fight of faith we've won,

In our poor and low - ly sta - tion We thy ban - ner have un - furled.
 Ev - 'ry day the bat - tle's rag - ing; Help us, Lord, to win the fight.
 Each suc - ceed - ing bat - tle ring - ing, Earn - est of what we can do.
 When the strife and bat - tle's end - ed, And our la - bor here is done,

Gath - er round the stan - dard bear - er; Gath - er round in strength of youth.
Chorus after fourth verse:
 Then, O Rock of our sal - va - tion, Je - sus, Sav - ior of the world,

Ev - 'ry day the pros - pect's fair - er While we're bat - tling for the truth.
 Take us from our low - ly sta - tion; Let our flag with thee be furled.

Hope of Israel

259

Energetically ♩ = 100–120



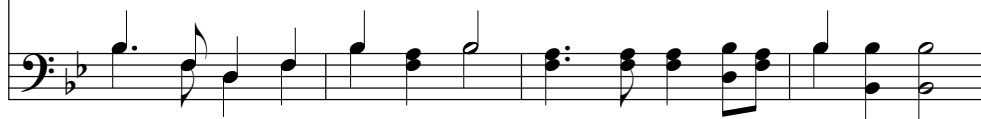
1. Hope of Is - rael, Zi - on's ar - my, Chil - dren of the prom - ised day,
 2. See the foe in count - less num - bers, Mar - shaled in the ranks of sin.
 3. Strike for Zi - on, down with er - ror; Flash the sword a - bove the foe!
 4. Soon the bat - tle will be o - ver; Ev - 'ry foe of truth be down.



See, the Chief - tain sig - nals on - ward, And the bat - tle's in ar - ray!
 Hope of Is - rael, on to bat - tle; Now the vic - t'ry we must win!
 Ev - 'ry stroke dis - arms a foe - man; Ev - 'ry step we con - q'ring go.
 On - ward, on - ward, youth of Zi - on; Thy re - ward the vic - tor's crown.



Hope of Is - rael, rise in might With the sword of truth and right;



Sound the war - cry, "Watch and pray!" Van - quish ev - 'ry foe to - day.



Energetically ♩. = 69-84

1. Who's on the Lord's side? Who? Now is the time to show.
 2. We serve the liv - ing God, And want his foes to know
 3. The stone cut with - out hands To fill the earth must grow.
 4. The pow'rs of earth and hell In rage di - rect the blow

We ask it fear - less - ly: Who's on the Lord's side? Who?
 That, if but few, we're great; Who's on the Lord's side? Who?
 Who'll help to roll it on? Who's on the Lord's side? Who?
 That's aimed to crush the work; Who's on the Lord's side? Who?

We wage no com - mon war, Cope with no com - mon foe.
 We're go - ing on to win; No fear must blanch the brow.
 Our en - sign to the world Is float - ing proud - ly now.
 Truth, life, and lib - er - ty, Free - dom from death and woe,

The en - e - my's a - wake; Who's on the Lord's side? Who?
 The Lord of Hosts is ours; Who's on the Lord's side? Who?
 No cow - ard bears our flag; Who's on the Lord's side? Who?
 Are stakes we're fight - ing for; Who's on the Lord's side? Who?

Who's on the Lord's side? Who? Now is the time to show.

We ask it fear - less - ly: Who's on the Lord's side? Who?

Thy Servants Are Prepared

261

Resolutely ♩ = 88–108

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of staves. The first system contains the first three verses of the hymn. The second system contains the final two verses. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves, with each line of music corresponding to a line of text. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and bar lines.

1. Thy ser - vants are pre - pared To teach thy word a - broad,
2. Let these, thy ser-vants, speak With heart and voice of youth,
3. In all of Zi - on's stakes Thy love shall con-quer night,

To gath - er in thy sheep To thee, O Lamb of God.
And fill the world's dark lamps With light, the flame of truth.
While dark-ness draws a - way From thy re - veal - ing light.

Text: Marilyn McMeen Brown, b. 1938. © 1985 IRI

Music: Willy Reske, 1897–1991. © 1985 IRI

2 Corinthians 4:5–6

Doctrine and Covenants 50:24–25

Go, Ye Messengers of Glory

Boldly ♩ = 76-96

1. Go, ye mes - sen - gers of glo - ry; Run, ye leg - ates
 2. Go to ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion; Vis - it ev - 'ry
 3. Go, to all the gos - pel car - ry; Let the joy - ful
 4. Bear - ing seed of heav'n - ly vir - tue, Scat - ter it o'er

of the skies. Go and tell the pleas - ing sto - ry
 land and clime. Sound to all the proc - la - ma - tion;
 news a - bound. Go till ev - 'ry na - tion hear you,
 all the earth. Go! Je - ho - vah will sup - port you;

That a glo - rious an - gel flies, Great and might - y,
 Tell to all the truth sub - lime: That the gos - pel,
 Jew and Gen - tile greet the sound. Let the gos - pel,
 Gath - er all the sheaves of worth. Then, with Je - sus,

Great and might - y, With a mes - sage from the skies.
 That the gos - pel Does in an - cient glo - ry shine.
 Let the gos - pel Ech - o all the earth a - round.
 Then, with Je - sus Reign in glo - ry on the earth.

Go Forth with Faith

263

Energetically ♩ = 92–112

1. Go forth with faith to tell the world Of Je - sus Christ, the Lord.
 2. Go forth with love to tell the world The joy of fam - i - lies—
 3. Go forth with pow'r to tell the world The gos - pel is re - stored,

Bear wit - ness he is God's own Son; Pro - claim his won-drous word.
 That we may be with those we love Thru all e - ter - ni - ty.
 That all may gain e - ter - nal life Thru Je - sus Christ, the Lord.

Go forth with hope and cour - age strong To spread the word a - broad
 Go forth to serve and do your best With no thought of re - ward;
 Go forth to preach his glo - rious truths Of peace, of joy, and love,

That peo - ple of all na - tions Are chil - dren of our God.
 Then you shall know the bound-less joy Of serv - ing Christ, the Lord.
 That all who heed his ho - ly word May praise the Lord a - bove.

Hark, All Ye Nations!

Boldly ♩ = 92-108

1. Hark, all ye na - tions! Hear heav - en's voice Thru ev - 'ry land that
 2. Search - ing in dark - ness, na - tions have wept; Watch - ing for dawn, their
 3. Cho - sen by God to serve him be - low, To ev - 'ry land and

all may re - joice! An - gels of glo - ry shout the re - frain:
 vig - il they've kept. All now re - joice; the long night is o'er.
 peo - ple we'll go, Stand - ing for truth with fer - vent ac - cord,

Truth is re - stored a - gain!
 Truth is on earth once more! Oh, how glo - rious
 Teach - ing his ho - ly word.

from the throne a - bove Shines the gos - pel light of truth and love!

Bright as the sun, this heav - en - ly ray Lights ev - 'ry land to - day.

Arise, O God, and Shine

265

Brightly ♩ = 100–126

1. A - rise, O God, and shine In all thy sav - ing might, And
 2. Bring dis - tant na - tions near To sing thy glo - rious praise; Let
 3. Put forth thy glo - rious pow'r, That Gen - tles all may see, And
 4. To God, the on - ly wise, The one im - mor - tal King, Let

pros - per each de - sign To spread thy glo - rious light; Let heal - ing
 ev - 'ry peo - ple hear And learn thy ho - ly ways. Reign, might - y
 earth pre - sent her store In con - verts born to thee. O Lord, our
 hal - le - lu - jahs rise From ev - 'ry liv - ing thing; Let all that

streams of mer - cy flow, That all the earth thy truth may know.
 God, as - sert thy cause, And gov - ern by thy righ - teous laws.
 God, thy Church so bless, And fill the world with righ - teous - ness.
 breathe, on ev - 'ry coast, Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

Text: William Hurn, 1754–1829

Music: John Darwall, 1731–1789

Isaiah 60:1–3
 Alma 29:8–10, 17

The Time Is Far Spent

Earnestly ♩ = 76-84

1. The time is far spent; there is lit - tle re - main - ing To
 2. Shrink not from your du - ty, how - ev - er un - pleas - ant, But
 3. What, tho, if the fa - vor of Ah - man pos - sess - ing, This
 4. Be fixed in your pur - pose, for Sa - tan will try you; The

pub - lish glad tid - ings by sea and by land. Then has - ten, ye
 fol - low the Sav - ior, your pat - tern and friend. Our lit - tle af -
 world's bit - ter hate you are called to en - dure? The an - gels are
 weight of your call - ing he per - fect - ly knows. Your path may be

her - alds; go for - ward pro - claim - ing: Re - pent, for the king - dom of
 flic - tions, tho pain - ful at pres - ent, Ere long, with the righ - teous, in
 wait - ing to crown you with bless - ings! Go for - ward, be faith - ful, the
 thorn - y, but Je - sus is nigh you; His arm is suf - fi - cient, tho

heav - en's at hand, Re - pent, for the king - dom of heav - en's at hand.
 glo - ry will end, Ere long, with the righ - teous, in glo - ry will end.
 prom - ise is sure. Go for - ward, be faith - ful, the prom - ise is sure.
 de - mons op - pose. His arm is suf - fi - cient, tho de - mons op - pose.

How Wondrous and Great

267

Majestically ♩ = 80–96

1. How won - drous and great Thy works, God of praise!
2. To na - tions long dark Thy light shall be shown.

How just, King of Saints, And true come are thy ways!
Their wor - ship and vows Shall come to thy throne.

Oh, who shall not fear thee And hon - or thy name?
Thy truth and thy judg - ments Shall spread all a - broad,

Thou on - ly art ho - ly, Thou on - ly su - preme.
Till earth's ev - 'ry peo - ple Con - fess thee their God.

Come, All Whose Souls Are Lighted

With motion ♩ = 56–69

1. Come, all whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high.
 2. From Green-land's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
 3. Go tell, ye winds, his sto - ry, And might - y wa - ters, roll,

Shall we, to men be - night - ed, The lamp of life de - ny?
 Where A - fric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand,
 Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;

Sal - va - tion! Oh, sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
 From many an an - cient ri - ver, From many a palm - y plain,
 Till o'er our ran-somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,

Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's name.
 They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
 Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.

Jehovah, Lord of Heaven and Earth

269

Broadly ♩ = 88-104



1. Je - ho - vah, Lord of heav'n and earth, Thy word of truth pro - claim!
2. We long to see thy Church in - crease, Thine own new king - dom grow,
3. Roll on thy work in all its pow'r! The dis - tant na - tions bring!
4. One gen - eral cho - rus then shall rise From men of ev - 'ry tongue,



Oh, may it spread from pole to pole, Till all shall know thy name;
That all the earth may live in peace, And heav'n be seen be - low;
In thy new king - dom may they stand, And own thee God and King;
And songs of joy sa - lute the skies, By ev - 'ry na - tion sung;



Oh, may it spread from pole to pole, Till all shall know thy name.
That all the earth may live in peace, And heav'n be seen be - low.
In thy new king - dom may they stand, And own thee God and King.
And songs of joy sa - lute the skies, By ev - 'ry na - tion sung.



Text: Anon.

Music: Oliver Holden, 1765-1844

Habakkuk 2:14

Doctrine and Covenants 45:71

I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go

Resolutely ♩. = 48–58

1. It may not be on the moun - tain height Or
2. Per - haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which
3. There's sure - ly some - where a low - ly place In

o - ver the storm - y sea, It may not be at the
Je - sus would have me speak; There may be now in the
earth's har - vest fields so wide Where I may la - bor through

bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me.
paths of sin Some wan - d'r'er whom I should seek.
life's short day For Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied.

But if, by a still, small voice he calls To
O Sav - ior, if thou wilt be my guide, Tho
So trust - ing my all to thy ten - der care, And

paths that I do not know, I'll an - swer, dear Lord, with my
dark and rug - ged the way, My voice shall ech - o the
know - ing thou lov - est me, I'll do thy will with a

hand in thine: I'll go where you want me to go.
mes - sage sweet: I'll say what you want me to say.
heart sin - cere: I'll be what you want me to be.

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O - ver

moun - tain or plain or sea; I'll say what you want me to

say, dear Lord; I'll be what you want me to be.

Oh, Holy Words of Truth and Love

Joyfully ♩. = 52-66

1. Oh, ho - ly words of truth and love We hear from day to day,
 2. They're from A - pos - tles good and true, Whose names we all re - vere,
 3. They're from the proph - ets God in - spires, In coun - sels oft with - stood,



Re - vealed to Saints from God a - bove, To guide in heav - en's way.
 Who dai - ly teach us what to do In words of love and cheer.
 Re - prov - ing all our ill de - sires, Com - mend - ing all that's good.



Beau - ti - ful words of love Com - ing from God a - bove, How



sweet, how dear the words we hear! They're beau - ti - ful words of love.



4. And from each chosen one that speaks
 By aid the Spirit gives,
 For every sphere of life it seeks,
 For every one that lives.

5. As gems of wisdom, pure and bright,
 That glow with lustrous ray,
 We'll seek to gain these words of light,
 Their counsels to obey.

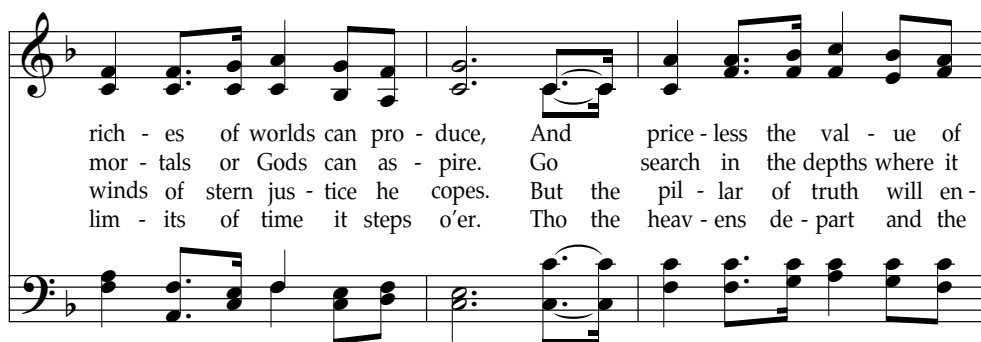
Oh Say, What Is Truth?

272

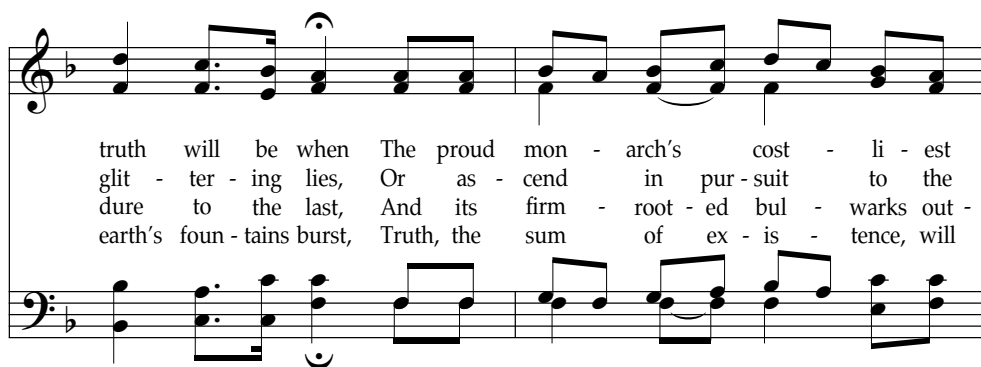
Firmly ♩ = 72-96



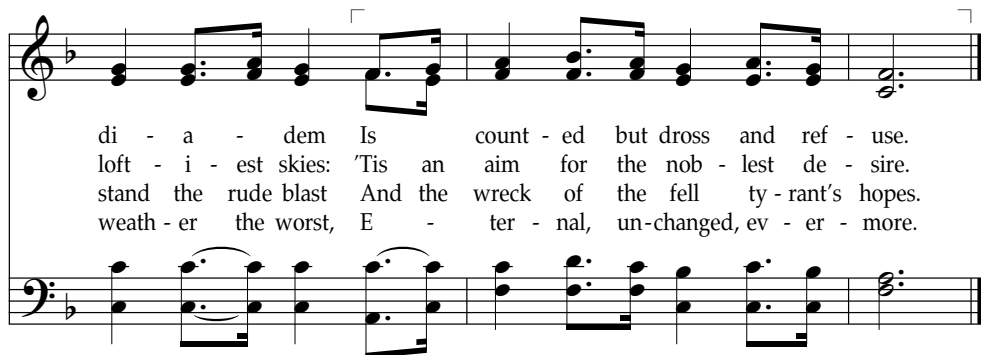
1. Oh say, what is truth? 'Tis the fair - est gem That the
 2. Yes, say, what is truth? 'Tis the bright - est prize To which
 3. The scep - tre may fall from the des - pot's grasp When with
 4. Then say, what is truth? 'Tis the last and the first, For the



rich - es of worlds can pro - duce, And price - less the val - ue of
 mor - tals or Gods can as - pire. Go search in the depths where it
 winds of stern jus - tice he copes. But the pil - lar of truth will en -
 lim - its of time it steps o'er. Tho the heav - ens de - part and the



truth will be when The proud mon - arch's cost - li - est
 glit - ter - ing lies, Or as - cend in pur - suit to the
 dure to the last, And its firm - root - ed bul - warks out -
 earth's foun - tains burst, Truth, the sum of ex - is - tence, will



di - a - dem Is count - ed but dross and ref - use.
 loft - i - est skies: 'Tis an aim for the nob - lest de - sire.
 stand the rude blast And the wreck of the fell ty - rant's hopes.
 weath - er the worst, E - ter - nal, un - changed, ev - er - more.

Text: John Jaques, 1827-1900

Music: Ellen Knowles Melling, 1820-1905

Doctrine and Covenants 93:23-28

John 18:37-38

Thoughtfully ♩ = 69–76*Duet*

1. Truth re - flects up - on our sens - es; Gos - pel light re - veals to some.
 2. Je - sus said, "Be meek and low - ly," For 'tis high to be a judge;
 3. Once I said un - to an - oth - er, "In thine eye there is a mote;

If there still should be of - fens - es, Woe to them by whom they come!
 If I would be pure and ho - ly, I must love with - out a grudge.
 If thou art a friend, a broth - er, Hold, and let me pull it out."

Judge not, that ye be not judg - ed, Was the coun - sel Je - sus gave;
 It re - quires a con - stant la - bor All his pre - cepts to o - bey.
 But I could not see it fair - ly, For my sight was ver - y dim.

Mea - sure giv - en, large or grudg - ed, Just the same you must re - ceive.
 If I tru - ly love my neigh - bor, I am in the nar - row way.
 When I came to search more clear - ly, In mine eye there was a beam.

Harmony

Bless - ed Sav - ior, thou wilt guide us, Till we reach that bliss - ful shore

Where the an - gels wait to join us In thy praise for - ev - er - more.

4. If I love my brother dearer,
 And his mote I would erase,
 Then the light should shine the clearer,
 For the eye's a tender place.
 Others I have oft reprov'd,
 For an object like a mote;
 Now I wish this beam removed,
 Oh, that tears would wash it out!

5. Charity and love are healing;
 These will give the clearest sight;
 When I saw my brother's failing,
 I was not exactly right.
 Now I'll take no further trouble;
 Jesus' love is all my theme;
 Little moles are but a bubble
 When I think upon the beam.

The Iron Rod

Boldly ♩ = 80–96

1. To Ne - phi, seer of old - en time, A vi - sion came from God,
 2. While on our jour - ney here be - low, Be - neath temp - ta - tion's pow'r,
 3. And when temp - ta - tion's pow'r is nigh, Our path - way cloud - ed o'er,

Where - in the ho - ly word sub - lime Was shown an i - ron rod.
 Through mists of dark - ness we must go, In per - il ev - 'ry hour.
 Up - on the rod we can re - ly, And heav - en's aid im - plore.

Hold to the rod, the i - ron rod; 'Tis strong, and bright, and true.

The i - ron rod is the word of God; 'Twill safe - ly guide us through.

4. And, hand o'er hand, the rod along,
 Through each succeeding day,
 With earnest prayer and hopeful song,
 We'll still pursue our way.

5. Afar we see the golden rest
 To which the rod will guide,
 Where, with the angels bright and blest,
 Forever we'll abide.

Men Are That They Might Have Joy

275

Brightly ♩ = 92–108

1. A voice hath spo - ken from the dust, Its mes - sage
 2. Should sor - row come, we'll not de - spair, For He would
 3. Be - fore the Lord, then, hum - bly go. His mes - sage

pure, with - out al - loy, Of trea - sured hope and
 not that men should pine. The grief that comes we'll
 will our spir - its buoy. On us his bless - ings

sa - cred trust: Oh, "men are that they might have joy."
 learn to bear Un - til a - gain the sun doth shine.
 he'll be - stow, For "men are that they might have joy."

Text: J. Marinus Jensen, 1868–1945. © 1948 IRI

Music: J. J. Keeler, 1913–1996. © 1948 IRI

2 Nephi 26:15–16; 2:25

3 Nephi 12:4

Come Away to the Sunday School

Brightly ♩ = 96-108

1. When the ros - y light of morn-ing Soft - ly beams a - bove the hill,
 2. For a good and glo - rious pur - pose Thus we meet each Sab - bath day,
 3. Let us then press bold - ly on - ward, Prove our - selves as sol - diers true.



And the birds, sweet heav'n - ly song - sters, Ev - 'ry dell with mu - sic fill,
 Each one striv - ing for sal - va - tion Thru the Lord's ap - point - ed way.
 He will lead us; he will guide us. Come, there's work for all to do,



Fresh from slum - ber we a - wak - en; Sun - shine chas - es clouds a - way.
 Earn - est toil will be re - ward - ed; Zeal - ous hearts need not re - pine.
 Nev - er tir - ing, nev - er doubt - ing, Bold - ly strug - gling to the end.



Na - ture breathes her sweet - est fra - grance On the ho - ly Sab - bath day.
 God will not with - hold his bless - ings From the ea - ger, seek - ing mind.
 In the world, tho foes as - sail us, God will sure - ly be our friend.



Then a - way, haste a - way! Come a - way to the Sun - day School!
 Then a - way, haste a - way!



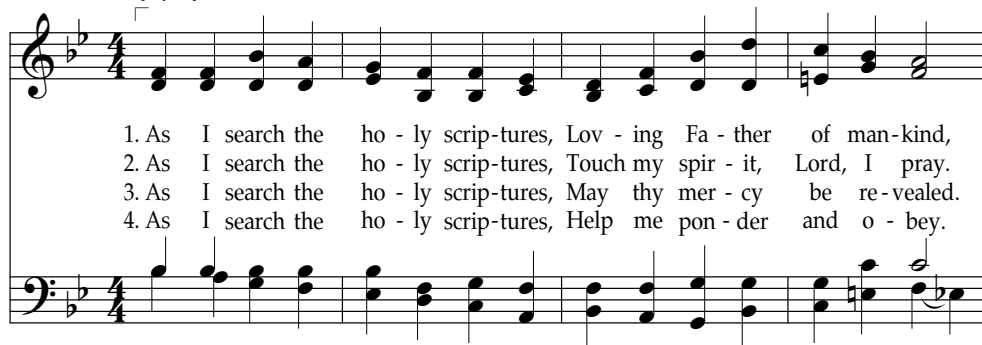
Then a - way, do not de - lay! Come a - way to the Sun - day School!



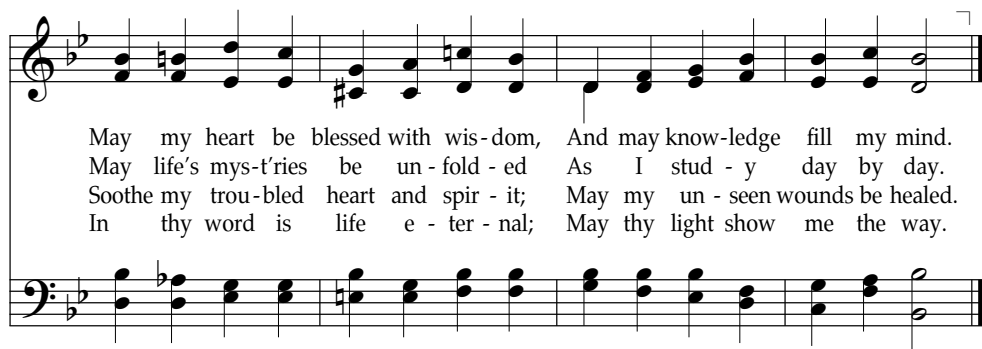
As I Search the Holy Scriptures

277

Prayerfully ♩ = 66-88



1. As I search the ho - ly scrip-tures, Lov - ing Fa - ther of man-kind,
2. As I search the ho - ly scrip-tures, Touch my spir - it, Lord, I pray.
3. As I search the ho - ly scrip-tures, May thy mer - cy be re - vealed.
4. As I search the ho - ly scrip-tures, Help me pon - der and o - bey.



May my heart be blessed with wis - dom, And may know-ledge fill my mind.
May life's mys-t'ries be un - fold - ed As I stud - y day by day.
Soothe my trou-bled heart and spir - it; May my un - seen wounds be healed.
In thy word is life e - ter - nal; May thy light show me the way.

Joyfully ♩ = 96-112

1. Thanks for the Sab - bath School. Hail to the day When e - vil and
 2. Now in the morn - ing of life let us try Each vir - tue to
 3. May we en - deav - or through life's de - vious way To watch and be

er - ror are flee - ing a - way. Thanks for our teach - ers who
 cher - ish, all vice to de - cry; Strive with the no - ble in
 earn - est, true wis - dom dis - play; Try to o'er - come each temp -

la - bor with care That we in the light of the gos - pel may share.
 deeds that ex - alt, And bat - tle with en - er - gy each child - ish fault.
 ta - tion and snare, There - by full sal - va - tion e - ter - nal - ly share.

Join in the ju - bi - lee; min - gle in song. Join in the

joy of the Sab - bath School throng. Great be the glo - ry of

those who do right, Who o - ver - come e - vil, in good take de - light.

Thy Holy Word

279

Fervently ♩ = 60-80

1. We love to hear thy ho - ly word Pro - claimed in lat - ter days.
2. We love to read thy ho - ly word With qui - et thought and prayer.
3. We love to share thy ho - ly word; Thy gos - pel we pro - claim.
4. We thank thee for thy ho - ly word; With joy we sing thy praise.

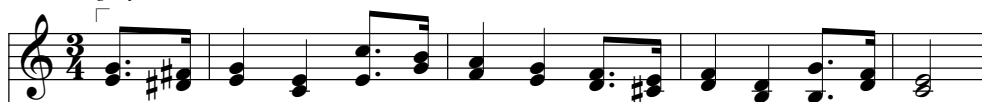
It lifts our hearts; our souls are stirred To glo - ri - fy thy ways.
Thy Spir - it's whis - p'ring we have heard; We feel thy con - stant care.
We hum - bly bear our wit - ness, Lord, Of thy re - deem - ing name.
Oh, help us, Lord, to learn thy word And live it all our days.

Text: Marvin K. Gardner, b. 1952. © 1985 IRI

Music: Robert Cundick, 1926-2016. © 1985 IRI

Doctrine and Covenants 18:34-36

2 Nephi 4:15-16

Brightly ♩ = 76-92

1. Wel - come, wel - come, Sab - bath morn - ing; Now we rest from ev - 'ry care.
 2. Hark! the Sab - bath bells are ring - ing; Hear the ech - oes all a - round.
 3. Here we bow in meek de - vo - tion; Here we sing God's ho - ly praise.
 4. Here we meet with friends and neigh - bors; Par - ents too are in the throng.



Wel - come, wel - come is thy dawn - ing, Ho - ly Sab - bath, day of prayer.
 List! the mer - ry child - ren sing - ing! What a pleas - ing, joy - ful sound!
 Here our hearts, with fond e - mo - tion, Seek to learn his ho - ly ways.
 We are earn - est in our la - bors. To God's king - dom we be - long.



Lov - ing teach - ers kind - ly greet us As we meet in Sun - day School,
 Ev - 'ry ten - der note en - treats us, Bids us come, nor long - er stay.
 From the books of rev - e - la - tion We are taught while yet in youth.
 Tri - als make our faith grow strong - er; Truth is no - bler than a crown.



Where they la - bor hard to teach us By the Sav - ior's gold - en rule.
 On our way the mu - sic greets us; Has - ten, has - ten, come a - way.
 Words of heav'n - ly in - spi - ra - tion Guide us in the path of truth.
 We will brave the tem - pest long - er Tho the world up - on us frown.



Wel - come, wel - come, Sab - bath morn - ing; Now we rest from ev - 'ry care.



Wel - come, wel - come is thy dawn - ing, Ho - ly Sab - bath, day of prayer.



Help Me Teach with Inspiration

281

Fervently ♩ = 66–80



1. Help me teach with in - spi - ra - tion; Grant this bless - ing, Lord, I pray.
2. Help me reach a friend in dark - ness; Help me guide him thru the night.
3. Fill my mind with un - der - stand - ing; Tune my voice to ech - o thine.
4. Help me find thy lambs who wan - der; Help me bring them to thy keep.



Help me lift a soul's am - bi - tion To a high - er, no - bler way.
Help me show thy path to glo - ry By the Spir - it's ho - ly light.
Touch my hand with gen - tle friend - ship; Warm my heart with love di - vine.
Teach me, Lord, to be a shep - herd; Fa - ther, help me feed thy sheep.



Text and music: Lorin F. Wheelwright, 1909–1987.

Doctrine and Covenants 43:15–16

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John 21:15–17

We Meet Again in Sabbath School

Joyfully ♩ = 92-112

1. We meet a - gain in Sab - bath school On this the Lord's own day,
 2. We meet a - gain, yes, glad - ly meet, To learn the will of God,
 3. Oh, hap - py day on which we meet With friends and teach - ers dear,

Where joy - ful glad-ness is the rule, And love doth bear its sway;
 For wis - dom seek - ing, that our feet May walk the nar - row road.
 And in this ev - er sweet re - treat Their bless - ed teach - ings hear;

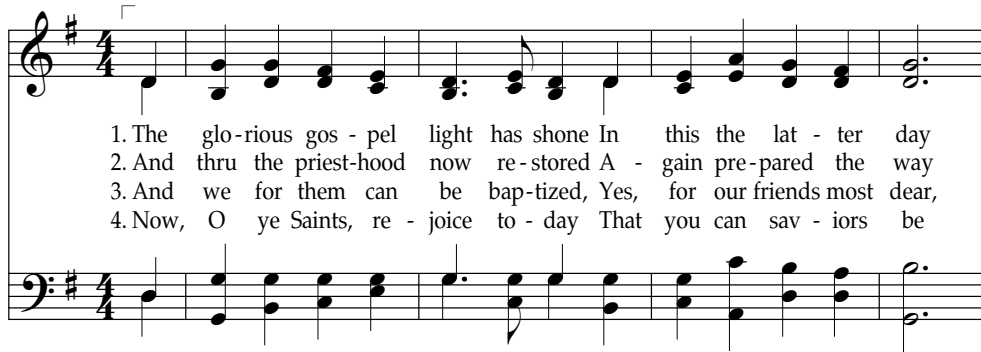
Where all may join in songs of praise To him who reigns a - bove,
 O Fa - ther, let thy Spir - it dwell In ev - 'ry will - ing heart,
 With pre - cious truths our minds are stored, The gos - pel plan made plain.

And thank - ful hearts and voic - es raise For his re - deem - ing love.
 That we may love and serve thee well And ne'er from thee de - part.
 Each Sab - bath day, with one ac - cord, Oh, let us meet a - gain.

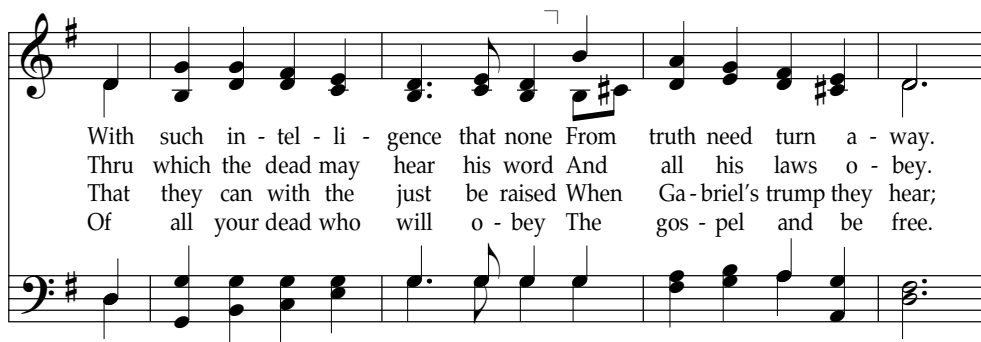
The Glorious Gospel Light Has Shone

283

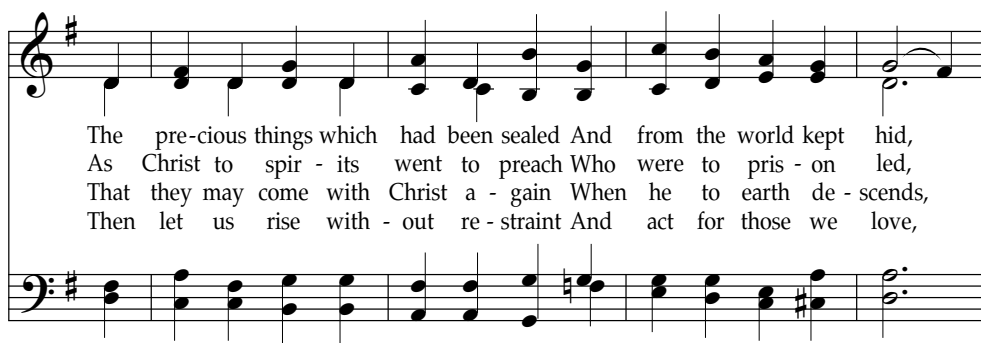
Majestically ♩ = 84-104



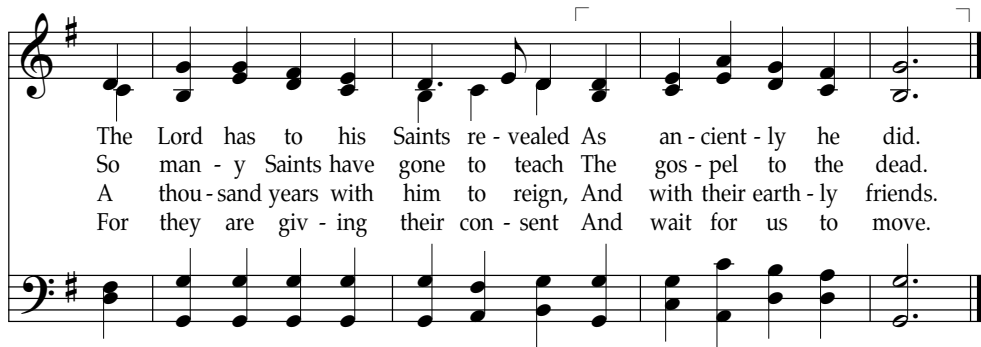
1. The glo-rious gos - pel light has shone In this the lat - ter day
 2. And thru the priest-hood now re - stored A - gain pre - pared the way
 3. And we for them can be bap - tized, Yes, for our friends most dear,
 4. Now, O ye Saints, re - joice to - day That you can sav - iors be



With such in - tel - li - gence that none From truth need turn a - way.
 Thru which the dead may hear his word And all his laws o - bey.
 That they can with the just be raised When Ga - briel's trump they hear;
 Of all your dead who will o - bey The gos - pel and be free.



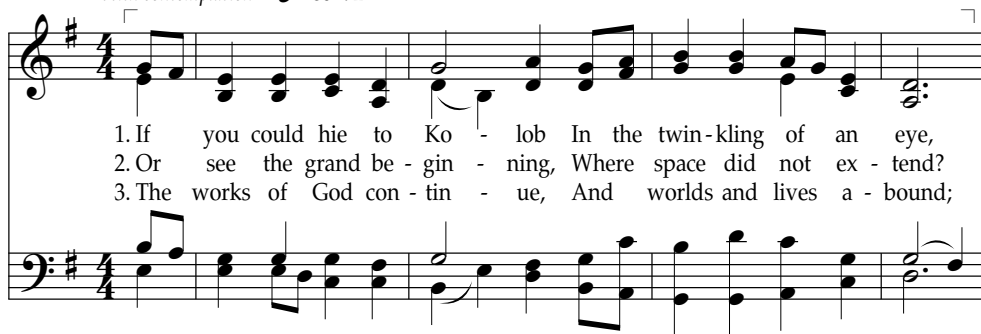
The pre-cious things which had been sealed And from the world kept hid,
 As Christ to spir - its went to preach Who were to pris - on led,
 That they may come with Christ a - gain When he to earth de - scends,
 Then let us rise with - out re - straint And act for those we love,



The Lord has to his Saints re - vealed As an - cient - ly he did.
 So man - y Saints have gone to teach The gos - pel to the dead.
 A thou - sand years with him to reign, And with their earth - ly friends.
 For they are giv - ing their con - sent And wait for us to move.

If You Could Hie to Kolob

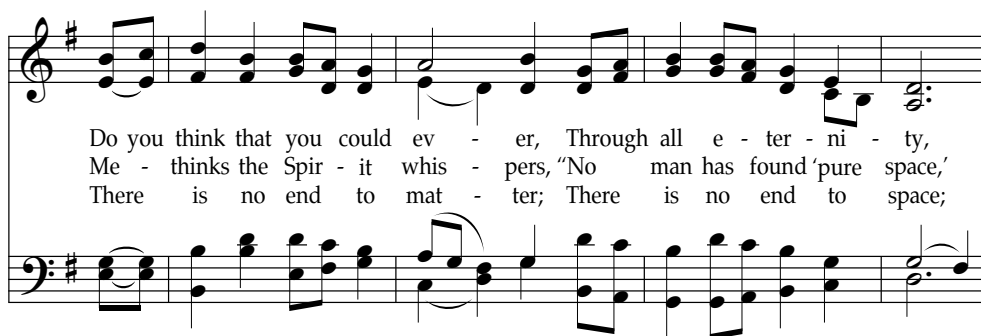
With contemplation ♩ = 80-92



1. If you could hie to Ko - lob In the twin - kling of an eye,
2. Or see the grand be - gin - ning, Where space did not ex - tend?
3. The works of God con - tin - ue, And worlds and lives a - bound;



And then con - tin - ue on - ward With that same speed to fly,
Or view the last cre - a - tion, Where Gods and mat - ter end?
Im - prove - ment and pro - gres - sion Have one e - ter - nal round.



Do you think that you could ev - er, Through all e - ter - ni - ty,
Me - thinks the Spir - it whis - pers, "No man has found 'pure space,'
There is no end to mat - ter; There is no end to space;



Find out the gen - er - a - tion Where Gods be - gan to be?
Nor seen the out - side cur - tains, Where noth - ing has a place."
There is no end to spir - it; There is no end to race."

4. There is no end to virtue;
There is no end to might;
There is no end to wisdom;
There is no end to light.
There is no end to union;
There is no end to youth;
There is no end to priesthood;
There is no end to truth.

5. There is no end to glory;
There is no end to love;
There is no end to being;
There is no death above.
There is no end to glory;
There is no end to love;
There is no end to being;
There is no death above.

Text: William W. Phelps, 1792-1872

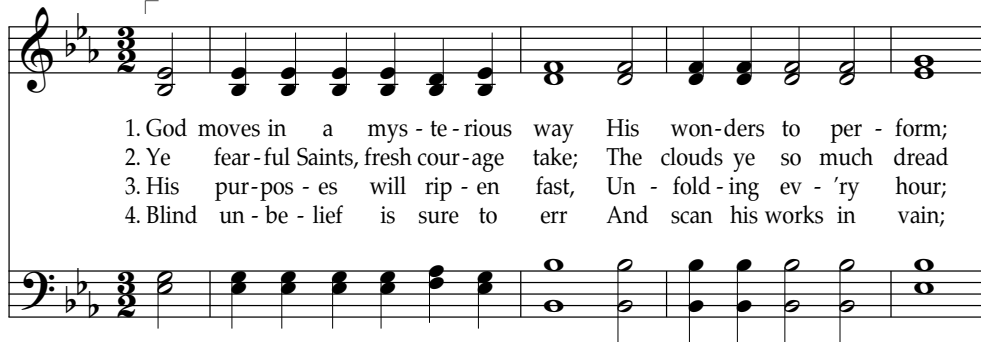
Music: KINGSFOLD, collected by Lucy Broadwood, adapted and arranged by

Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958. From the *English Hymnal*.Reproduced by permission of CopyCat Music Licensing, LLC,
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Moses 1:3-4, 33-39

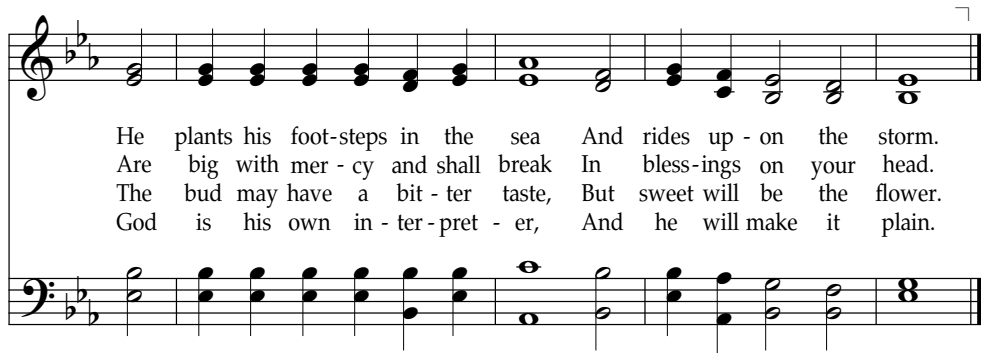
God Moves in a Mysterious Way

285

With dignity ♩ = 58-69



1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form;
2. Ye fear - ful Saints, fresh cour - age take; The clouds ye so much dread
3. His pur - pos - es will rip - en fast, Un - fold - ing ev - 'ry hour;
4. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err And scan his works in vain;



He plants his foot-steps in the sea And rides up - on the storm.
Are big with mer - cy and shall break In bless - ings on your head.
The bud may have a bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flower.
God is his own in - ter - pret - er, And he will make it plain.

Text: William Cowper, 1731-1800

Music: William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868

Psalms 107:23-31

Romans 8:28

Oh, What Songs of the Heart

Joyfully ♩ = 80–92

1. Oh, what songs of the heart We shall sing all the day,
 2. Tho' our rap - ture and bliss There's no song can ex - press,
 3. Oh, the vi - sions we'll see In that home of the blest,
 4. Oh, what songs we'll em - ploy! Oh, what wel - come we'll hear!

When a - gain we as - sem - ble at home, When we meet ne'er to part
 We will shout, we will sing o'er and o'er, As we greet with a kiss,
 There's no word, there's no thought can im - part, But our rap - ture will be
 While our trans - ports of love are com - plete, As the heart swells with joy

With the blest o'er the way, There no more from our
 And with joy we ca - ress All our loved ones that
 All the soul can at - test, In the heav - en - ly
 In em - brac - es most dear When our heav - en - ly

loved ones to roam! When we meet ne'er to part, Oh, what
 passed on be - fore; As we greet with a kiss, In our
 songs of the heart; But our rap - ture will be In the
 par - ents we meet! As the heart swells with joy, Oh, what

songs of the heart We shall sing in our beau - ti - ful home.
 rap - ture and bliss, All our loved ones that passed on be - fore.
 vi - sion we'll see Best ex - pressed in the songs of the heart.
 songs we'll em - ploy, When our heav - en - ly par - ents we meet!

Rise, Ye Saints, and Temples Enter

287

Resolutely ♩ = 72–88

1. Rise, ye Saints, and tem - ples en - ter;
 2. Learn the plan of ex - al - ta - tion;
 3. El - o - him, thou great de - sign - er,

Seek the path that leads a - head. Seal in ev - er -
 With His sa - cred laws com - ply. Live to earn in
 Wilt thou heav - en's pow'rs be - stow, As thy faith - ful

last - ing cir - cles All our loved ones, quick and dead.
 bind - ing cov - 'nant Bless - ings of our God most high.
 sons and daugh - ters Serve in tem - ples here be - low.

Text: Jean L. Kaberry, 1918–1997. © 1985 IRI

Music: Robert P. Manookin, 1918–1997. © 1985 IRI

Doctrine and Covenants 109:13–21

Doctrine and Covenants 132:46

How Beautiful Thy Temples, Lord

Earnestly ♩ = 66-76

1. How beau - ti - ful thy tem - ples, Lord! Each one a sa - cred shrine,
 2. How beau - ti - ful thy mes - sage, Lord, The gos - pel, pure and true,
 3. How beau - ti - ful thy prom - ise, Lord, That we may grow in truth,

Where faith - ful Saints, with one ac - cord, En - gage in work di - vine.
 In these our days to earth re - stored And taught to men a - new.
 And live, ex - alt - ed by thy word, In end - less, glo - rious youth.

How beau - ti - ful some aid to give To dear ones we call dead,
 How beau - ti - ful its faith and hope; All man - kind it would save,
 With loved ones sealed in ho - li - ness By sa - cred tem - ple rites,

But who in - deed as spir - its live; They've on - ly gone a - head.
 In - clud - ing in its aim and scope The souls be - yond the grave.
 Worlds with - out end we may pro - gress From heights to great - er heights.

Holy Temples on Mount Zion

289

Boldly ♩ = 92-108

1. Ho - ly tem - ples on Mount Zi - on In a loft - y splen - dor shine,
 2. Mer - ci - ful and gra - cious Fa - ther, Pu - ri - fy our hearts, we pray;
 3. Sing a - loud, ye heav'n - ly cho - rus, An - thems of e - ter - nal praise

Av - e - nues to ex - al - ta - tion, Sym - bols of a love di - vine.
 Bless our mis - sion of re - demp - tion In thy hal - lowed house each day,
 To the glo - rious King Im - man - uel! Sing with Saints of lat - ter days!

And their kind - ly por - tals beck - on To se - ren - i - ty and prayer,
 Till at length our faith - ful kin - dred, Sealed with us e - ter - nal - ly
 Let the moun - tains shout for glad - ness, And the val - leys joy - ful be,

Val - iant chil - dren of the prom - ise, Pledged to sa - cred ser - vice there.
 In ce - les - tial bonds of un - ion, Sing ho - san - nas un - to thee.
 While the stars ac - claim in rap - ture, For the pris - oners shall go free.

Rejoice, Ye Saints of Latter Days

Joyfully ♩ = 72–88

1. Re - joice, ye Saints of lat - ter days, For
 2. Come, let us go up to his house; We'll
 3. O Saints, re - joice! Our kin - dred dead May
 4. His earth - ly king - dom now pre - pares To

tem - ples now in man - y lands, Where Saints, en - dowed with
 make our cov - e - nants and say: "All we are giv'n we
 now re - ceive e - ter - nal - ly The ful - ness of the
 greet his king - dom from a - bove. Then will the heav - ens

pow'r from God, May learn to keep the Lord's com -
 give to thee. Ac - cept our love; we will o -
 gos - pel's joy. A - rise, ye Saints, and set them
 shout for joy, And Christ de - scend to reign in

mands, May learn to keep the Lord's com - mands.
 bey. Ac - cept our love; we will o - bey."
 free! A - rise, ye Saints, and set them free!
 love, And Christ de - scend to reign in love.

Turn Your Hearts

291

Brightly ♩ = 80–96

1. Turn your hearts; the Lord is com - ing, Mal - a - chi the
 2. In the lat - ter days E - li - jah Will re - new the
 3. Turn your hearts to - ward your par - ents — Gen - er - a - tions
 4. Turn in love to all your chil - dren — Gen - er - a - tions

proph - et said. Turn your hearts in prep - a - ra - tion To the
 plan sub - lime. He will teach you and re - mind you Of the
 gone be - fore. May you seek un - til you find them; In the
 yet to be. May your deeds of gos - pel giv - ing, Tem - ple

work of ex - al - ta - tion For the liv - ing and the dead.
 prom - is - es that bind you To all men through - out all time.
 tem - ple seal and bind them To your hearts for - ev - er - more.
 ser - vice, righ - teous liv - ing, Bless them all e - ter - nal - ly.

Text: Paul L. Anderson, b. 1946. © 1983 Paul L. Anderson
 and Lynn R. Carson

Music: Gaylen Hatton, 1928–2008. © 1985 IRI

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Doctrine and Covenants 138:46–48
 Doctrine and Covenants 128:17–18, 22–24

O My Father

Fervently ♩ = 42-56

1. O my Fa - ther, thou that dwell - est In the high and
 2. For a wise and glo - rious pur - pose Thou hast placed me
 3. I had learned to call thee Fa - ther, Thru thy Spir - it
 4. When I leave this frail ex - is - tence, When I lay this

glo - rious place, When shall I re - gain thy pres - ence
 here on earth And with - held the rec - ol - lec - tion
 from on high, But, un - til the key of knowl - edge
 mor - tal by, Fa - ther, Moth - er, may I meet you

And a - gain be - hold thy face? In thy ho - ly
 Of my for - mer friends and birth; Yet oft - times a
 Was re - stored, I knew not why. In the heav'ns are
 In your roy - al courts on high? Then, at length, when

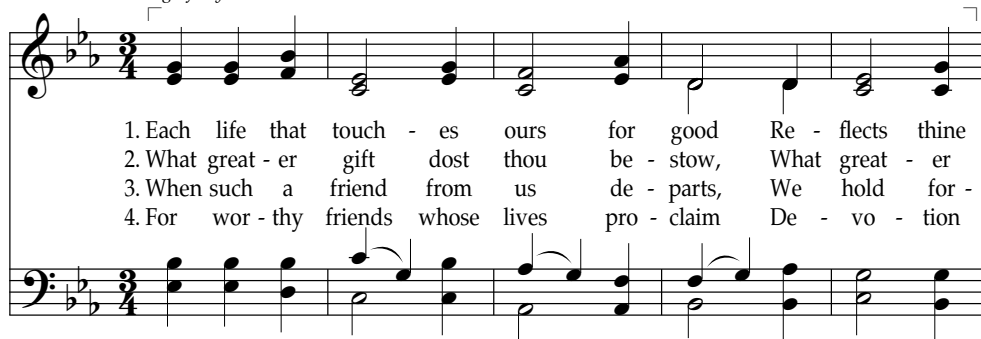
hab - i - ta - tion, Did my spir - it once re - side? In my
 se - cret some - thing Whis - pered, "You're a strang - er here," And I
 par - ents sin - gle? No, the thought makes rea - son stare! Truth is
 I've com - plet - ed All you sent me forth to do, With your

first pri - me - val child - hood Was I nur - tured near thy side?
 felt that I had wan - dered From a more ex - alt - ed sphere.
 rea - son; truth e - ter - nal Tells me I've a moth - er there.
 mu - tual ap - pro - ba - tion Let me come and dwell with you.

Each Life That Touches Ours for Good

293

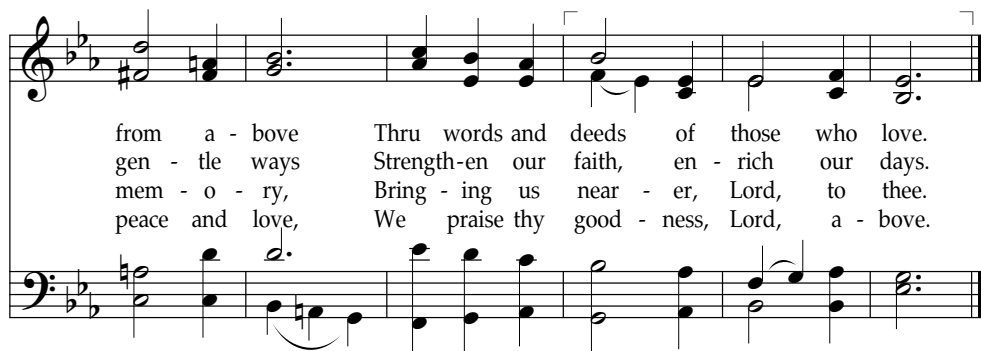
Thoughtfully ♩ = 80-96



1. Each life that touch - es ours for good Re - flects thine
 2. What great - er gift dost thou be - stow, What great - er
 3. When such a friend from us de - parts, We hold for -
 4. For wor - thy friends whose lives pro - claim De - vo - tion



own great mer - cy, Lord; Thou send - est bless - ings
 good - ness can we know Than Christ-like friends, whose
 ev - er in our hearts A sweet and hal - lowed
 to the Sav - ior's name, Who bless our days with



from a - bove Thru words and deeds of those who love.
 gen - tle ways Strength-en our faith, en - rich our days.
 mem - o - ry, Bring - ing us near - er, Lord, to thee.
 peace and love, We praise thy good - ness, Lord, a - bove.

Fervently ♩ = 88–108

1. There is beau-ty all a-round When there's love at home; There is joy in
 2. In the cot-tage there is joy When there's love at home; Hate and en-vy
 3. Kind-ly heav-en smiles a-bove When there's love at home; All the world is

ev - 'ry sound When there's love at home. Peace and plen - ty here a-bide,
 ne'er an - noy When there's love at home. Ros - es bloom be - neath our feet;
 filled with love When there's love at home. Sweet-er sings the brook - let by;

Smil - ing sweet on ev - 'ry side. Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide
 All the earth's a gar - den sweet, Mak - ing life a bliss com - plete
 Bright-er beams the az - ure sky. Oh, there's One who smiles on high

When there's love at home. Love at home, love at home;
 When there's love at home. Love at home, love at home;
 When there's love at home. Love at home, love at home;

Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide When there's love at home.
 Mak - ing life a bliss com - plete When there's love at home.
 Oh, there's One who smiles on high When there's love at home.

O Love That Glorifies the Son

295

Peacefully ♩ = 66–88

1. O love that glo - ri - fies the Son, O love that says, "Thy
 2. O love that binds our fam - i - ly, O love that brings my
 3. O love that o - ver - comes de - feat, O love that turns the
 4. O Lord, give me the will to mend; O Lord, change me from

will be done!" Pure love whose spir - it makes us one— Come,
 heart to thee, Pure love that lasts e - ter - nal - ly— Come,
 bit - ter sweet, Pure love that makes our lives com - plete— Come,
 foe to friend; Dear Lord, sus - tain me to the end— Come,

fill my soul to - day; Come, fill my soul to - day.
 fill my soul to - day; Come, fill my soul to - day.
 fill my soul to - day; Come, fill my soul to - day.
 fill my soul to - day; Come, fill my soul to - day.

Text and music: Lorin F. Wheelwright, 1909–1987.

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Moroni 7:45–48

John 17:20–23

Our Father, by Whose Name

Worshipfully ♩ = 80–96

1. Our Fa - ther, by whose name all fa - ther - hood is known,
 2. As thou thy Child didst fill with wis - dom, love, and might,
 3. May thy strong Spir - it bind our hearts in u - ni - ty,

Who dost in love pro - claim each fam - i - ly thine own,
 To know and do thy will and teach thy ways a - right,
 And help us each to find the love from self set free.

Bless thou all par - ents, guard - ing well, With con - stant love as
 Our chil - dren bless, in ev - 'ry place, That they may all be -
 In all our hearts such love in - crease, That ev - 'ry home, by

sen - ti - nel, The homes in which thy peo - ple dwell.
 hold thy face, And, know - ing thee, may grow in grace.
 this re - lease, May be the dwell - ing place of peace.

Text: F. Bland Tucker, 1895–1984, alt.

Music: John David Edwards, 1806–1885

From *The Hymnal*, 1982. Text © The Church Pension Fund.

3 Nephi 18:21

Alma 7:27

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From Homes of Saints Glad Songs Arise

297

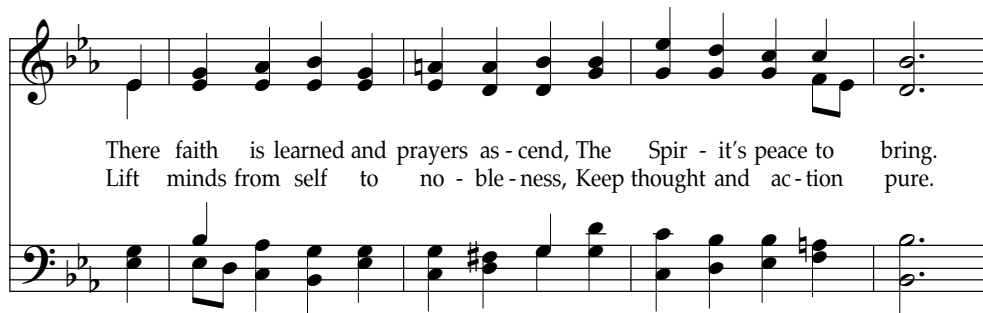
Joyfully ♩ = 84-100



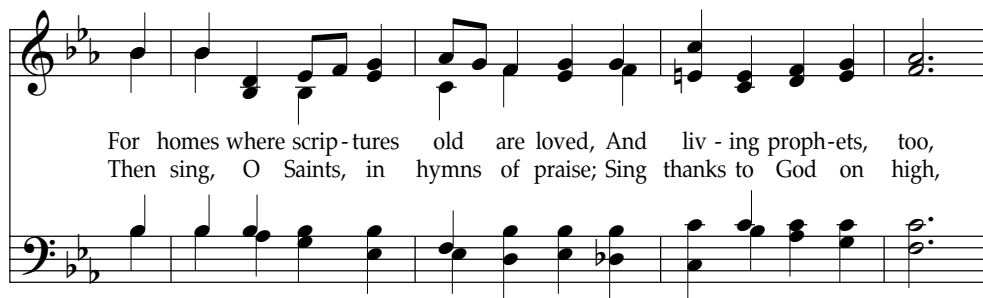
1. From homes of Saints glad songs a - rise, For there the Lord is King.
2. God's truths pro-tect the hearth from wrong When er - ror's ways al - lure,



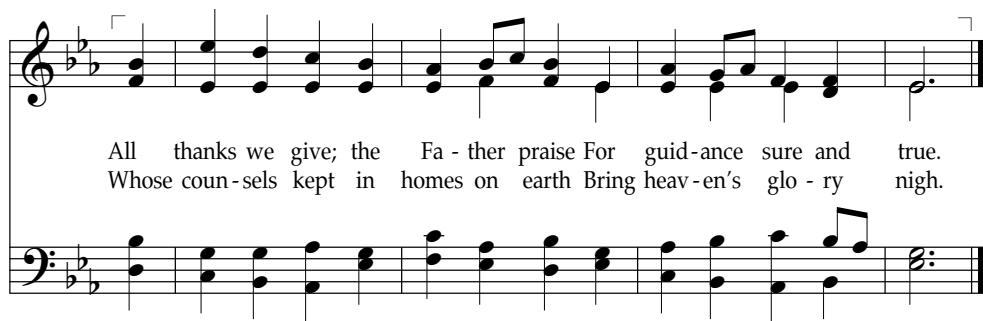
There faith is learned and prayers as - cend, The Spir - it's peace to bring.
Lift minds from self to no - ble - ness, Keep thought and ac - tion pure.



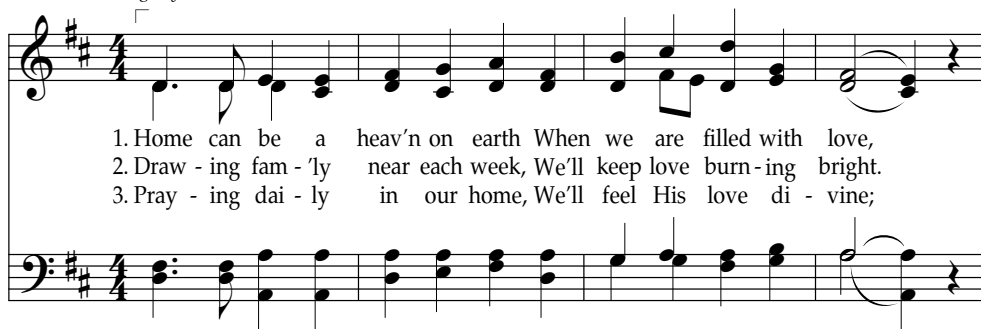
For homes where scrip - tures old are loved, And liv - ing proph-ets, too,
Then sing, O Saints, in hymns of praise; Sing thanks to God on high,



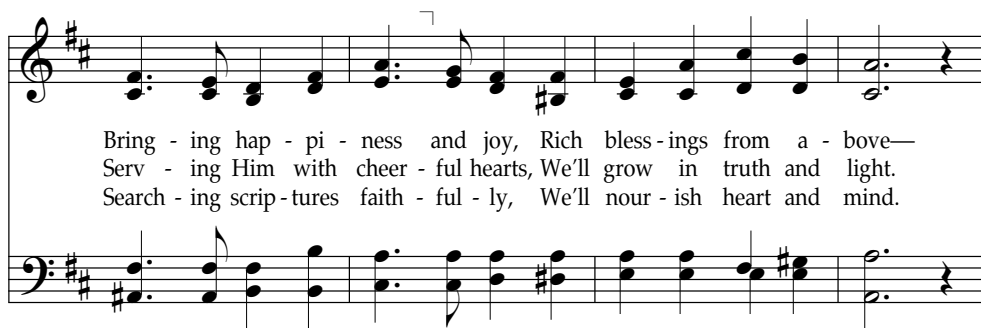
All thanks we give; the Fa - ther praise For guid - ance sure and true.
Whose coun - sels kept in homes on earth Bring heav - en's glo - ry nigh.



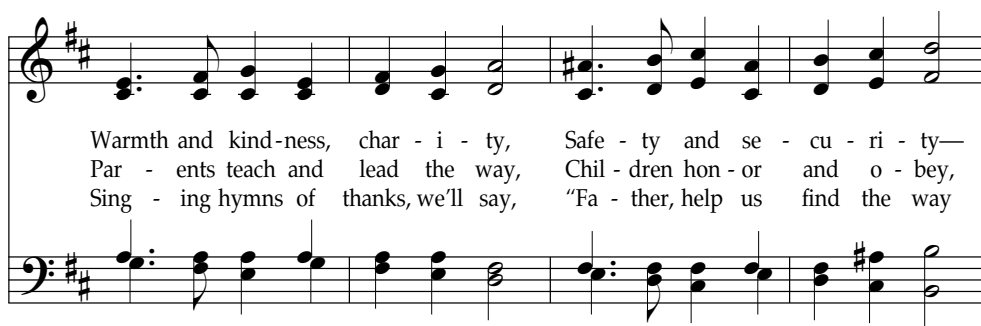
Home Can Be a Heaven on Earth

Brightly ♩ = 88–108


1. Home can be a heav'n on earth When we are filled with love,
 2. Draw - ing fam - ly near each week, We'll keep love burn - ing bright.
 3. Pray - ing dai - ly in our home, We'll feel His love di - vine;



Bring - ing hap - pi - ness and joy, Rich bless - ings from a - bove—
 Serv - ing Him with cheer - ful hearts, We'll grow in truth and light.
 Search - ing scrip - tures faith - ful - ly, We'll nour - ish heart and mind.



Warmth and kind-ness, char - i - ty, Safe - ty and se - cu - ri - ty—
 Par - ents teach and lead the way, Chil - dren hon - or and o - bey,
 Sing - ing hymns of thanks, we'll say, "Fa - ther, help us find the way



Mak - ing home a part of heav - en, Where we want to be.
 Reach - ing for our home in heav - en, Where we want to stay.
 Lead - ing to our home in heav - en, Where we long to stay."

Children of Our Heavenly Father

299

Due to licensing limitations, the Church cannot publish this music in this format.

Text: Caroline V. Sandell-Berg, 1832–1903; trans. by Ernst W. Olson,
1870–1958. English translation © Board of Publication,
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Music: Traditional Swedish melody

Doctrine and Covenants 61:36
Psalm 145:9, 14–20

Brightly ♩ = 80-96

Introduction

Unison

1. I have a fam - 'ly here on earth. They are so
 2. While I am in my ear - ly years, I'll pre - pare most

good to me. I want to share my life with them through
 care - ful - ly, So I can mar - ry in God's tem - ple

all e - ter - ni - ty.
 for e - ter - ni - ty. Fam-'lies can be to - geth - er for-ev - er

Through Heav'n - ly Fa - ther's plan. I al - ways want to be with

my own fam - i - ly, And the Lord has shown me how I can. The

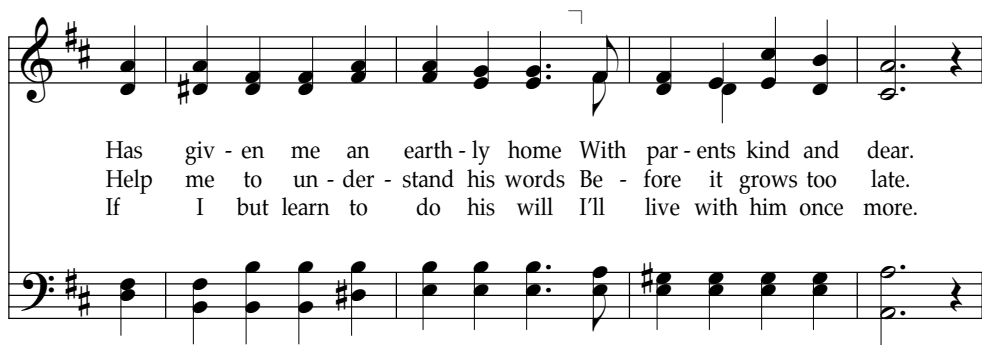
Lord has shown me how I can.

can.

I Am a Child of God

Fervently ♩ = 80-96

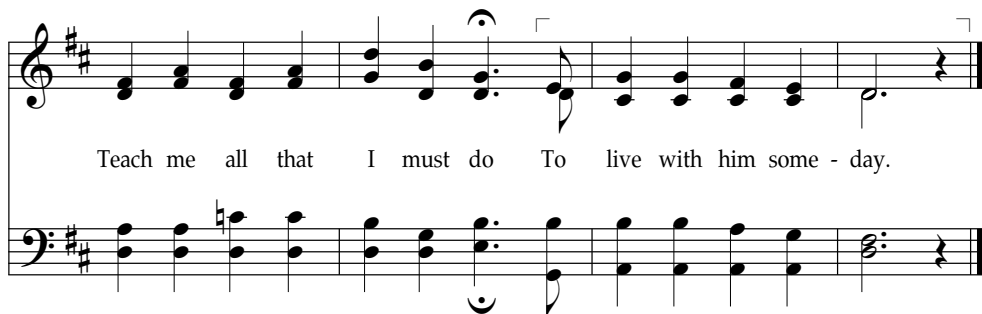

1. I am a child of God, And he has sent me here,
2. I am a child of God, And so my needs are great;
3. I am a child of God. Rich bless - ings are in store;



Has giv - en me an earth - ly home With par - ents kind and dear.
Help me to un - der - stand his words Be - fore it grows too late.
If I but learn to do his will I'll live with him once more.



Lead me, guide me, walk be - side me, Help me find the way.



Teach me all that I must do To live with him some - day.

I Know My Father Lives

302

Gently ♩ = 76–96

Unison

1. I know my Fa - ther lives and loves me
2. He sent me here to earth, by faith to live his

too. The Spir - it whis - pers this to me and
plan. The Spir - it whis - pers this to me and

tells me it is true, And tells me it is true.
tells me that I can, And tells me that I can.

Keep the Commandments

Gently ♩ = 46-63*Duet*

Keep the com-mand-ments; keep the com-mand-ments! In this there is

safe - ty; in this there is peace. He will send bless - ings;

He will send bless - ings. Words of a proph - et: Keep the com -

mand - ments. In this there is safe - ty and peace.

Teach Me to Walk in the Light

304

Prayerfully ♩ = 84-100

Unison

1. Teach me to walk in the light of his love; Teach me to
 2. Come, lit - tle child, and to - geth - er we'll learn Of his com -
 3. Fa - ther in Heav - en, we thank thee this day For lov - ing

pray to my Fa - ther a - bove; Teach me to know of the
 mand-ments, that we may re - turn Home to his pres - ence, to
 guid - ance to show us the way. Grate - ful, we praise thee with

things that are right; Teach me, teach me to walk in the light.
 live in his sight— Al - ways, al - ways to walk in the light.
 songs of de - light! Glad - ly, glad - ly we'll walk in the light.

The Light Divine

Fervently ♩ = 88-104

1. The light of God rests on the face Of brook and flow'r and tree
 2. The light of faith a - bides with - in The heart of ev - 'ry child;
 3. To - day thine un - seen pur - pos - es By faith's rare light we feel.

And kin - dles in our hap - py hearts The hope of things to be.
 Like buds that wait for blos - som - ing, It grows with ra - diance mild.
 Dear Fa - ther, make us pure in heart; To us thy will re - veal.

Fa - ther, let thy light di - vine Shine on us, we pray.

Touch our eyes that we may see; Teach us to o - bey.

Ours the sa - cred mis - sion is To bear thy mes - sage far.

The light of faith is in our hearts, Truth our guid - ing star.

God's Daily Care

306

Reverently ♩ = 72-84

Unison

1. As I watch the ris - ing sun When the day has just be - gun,
2. Fa - ther, turn thine ear to me; Let me of - fer thanks to thee

I am think - ing of the love That comes dai - ly from a - bove.
For thy wise and ten - der care Of thy chil - dren ev - 'ry - where.

Text: Marie C. Turk, 1881-1972. © 1951 IRI

Music: Willy Reske, 1897-1991. © 1951 IRI

Psalms 68:19

Psalms 36:7

In Our Lovely Deseret

Brightly ♩ = 84-100

1. In our love - ly Des - er - et, Where the Saints of God have met,
 2. That the chil - dren may live long And be beau - ti - ful and strong,
 3. They should be in - struct - ed young How to watch and guard the tongue,
 4. They must not for - get to pray, Night and morn - ing ev - 'ry day,

There's a mul - ti - tude of chil - dren all a - round.
 Tea and cof - fee and to - bac - co they de - spise,
 And their tem - pers train and e - vil pas - sions bind;
 For the Lord to keep them safe from ev - 'ry ill,

They are gen - er - ous and brave; They have pre - cious souls to save;
 Drink no li - quor, and they eat But a ver - y lit - tle meat;
 They should al - ways be po - lite, And treat ev - 'ry - bo - dy right,
 And as - sist them to do right, That with all their mind and might

They must lis - ten and o - bey the gos - pel's sound.
 They are seek - ing to be great and good and wise.
 And in ev - 'ry place be af - fa - ble and kind.
 They may love him and may learn to do his will.

Hark! Hark! Hark! 'tis chil - dren's mu - sic— Chil - dren's voic - es, oh, how sweet,

When in in - no - cence and love, Like the an - gels up a - bove,

They with hap - py hearts and cheer - ful fac - es meet.

Love One Another

Reverently ♩. = 46-56

Duet

As I have loved you, Love one an - oth - er.

This new com - mand - ment: Love one an - oth - er.

By this shall men know Ye are my dis - ci - ples,

If ye have love One to an - oth - er.

As Sisters in Zion

309

(Women)

Resolutely ♩ = 88–108

1. As sis - ters in Zi - on, we'll all work to - geth - er; The bless - ings of
 2. The er - rand of an - gels is giv - en to wom - en; And this is a
 3. How vast is our pur - pose, how broad is our mis - sion, If we but ful -

God on our la - bors we'll seek. We'll build up his king - dom with
 gift that, as sis - ters, we claim: To do what - so - ev - er is
 fill it in spir - it and deed. Oh, naught but the Spir - it's di -

ear - nest en - deav - or; We'll com - fort the wea - ry and strength - en the weak.
 gen - tle and hu - man, To cheer and to bless in hu - man - i - ty's name.
 vin - est tu - i - tion Can give us the wis - dom to tru - ly suc - ceed.

Text: Emily H. Woodmansee, 1836–1906

Music: Janice Kapp Perry, b. 1938. © 1985 IRI

Galatians 6:2, 9–10

Doctrine and Covenants 11:12–14

A Key Was Turned in Latter Days

(Women)

With dignity ♩ = 84–100

1. A key was turned in lat - ter days, A bless - ing to re - store—
2. A hand of mer - cy we'll ex - tend; Thy Son has shown the way.

A gift of char - i - ty and peace—To earth for - ev - er - more.
And light and knowl - edge will at - tend Our ser - vice in his name.

Our Fa - ther, we would turn our hearts To those who seek thy face,
O sis - ters, let us join our hands; We'll hum - bly seek his face,

Give hope and com - fort to the poor In mem - 'ry of thy grace.
As - sure our hearts be - fore our Lord By deeds of love and praise.

We Meet Again as Sisters

311

Thoughtfully ♩ = 92-108

(Women)

1. We meet a - gain as sis - ters On this the Sab - bath day
2. We meet to plan our ser - vice To neigh - bors now in need.
3. We meet to sing to - geth - er The prais - es of our Lord,

To wor - ship God to - geth - er, To tes - ti - fy and pray.
May char - i - ty and kind - ness In - spire our ev - 'ry deed.
To seek our ex - al - ta - tion Ac - cord - ing to his word.

Now may the Ho - ly Spir - it, De - scend - ing like a dove,
And as we use our tal - ents For good and no - ble ends,
To ev - 'ry gos - pel bless - ing The Lord has turned the key,

En - large our minds with knowl - edge And fill our hearts with love.
May God be our com - pan - ion And an - gels be our friends.
That we, with heav'n - ly par - ents, May sing e - ter - nal - ly.

We Ever Pray for Thee

(Women)

Fervently ♩ = 72-88

1. We ev - er pray for thee, our proph-et dear, That God will
 2. We ev - er pray for thee with all our hearts, That strength be
 3. We ev - er pray for thee with fer-vent love; And as the

give to thee com - fort and cheer; As the ad - vanc - ing years
 giv - en thee to do thy part, To guide and coun - sel us
 chil-dren's prayer is heard a - bove, Thou shalt be ev - er blest,

fur - row thy brow, Still may the light with-in shine bright as
 from day to day, To shed a ho - ly light a - round our
 and God will give All that is meet and best while thou shalt

now, Still may the light with-in shine bright as now.
 way, To shed a ho - ly light a - round our way.
 live, All that is meet and best while thou shalt live.

Gently ♩ = 84–104

1. Earth, with her ten thou - sand flow'rs, Air, with all its
 2. Sounds a - mong the vales and hills, In the woods and
 3. All the hopes that sweet - ly start From the foun - tain

beams and show'rs, Heav - en's in - fi - nite ex - panse,
 by the rills, Of the breeze and of the bird,
 of the heart, All the bliss that ev - er comes

Sea's re - splen - dent coun - te - nance — All a - round and
 By the gen - tle mur - mur stirred — Sa - cred songs, be -
 To our earth - ly hu - man homes, All the voic - es

all a - bove Bear this rec - ord: God is love.
 neath, a - bove, Have one cho - rus: God is love.
 from a - bove Sweet - ly whis - per: God is love.

How Gentle God's Commands

(Women)

Gently ♩ = 76-88

1. How gen - tle God's com-mands! How kind his pre - cepts are!
 2. Be - neath his watch - ful eye, His Saints se - cure - ly dwell;
 3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind?
 4. His good - ness stands ap - proved, Un - changed from day to day;

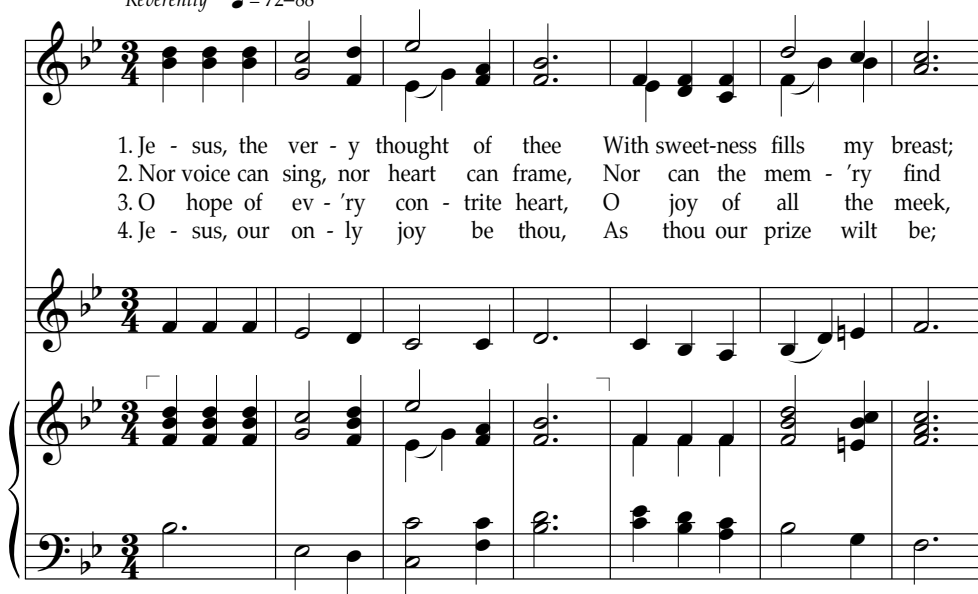
Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord And trust his con - stant care.
 That hand which bears all na - ture up Shall guard his chil - dren well.
 Haste to your Heav'n - ly Fa - ther's throne And sweet re - fresh-ment find.
 I'll drop my bur - den at his feet And bear a song a - way.

Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

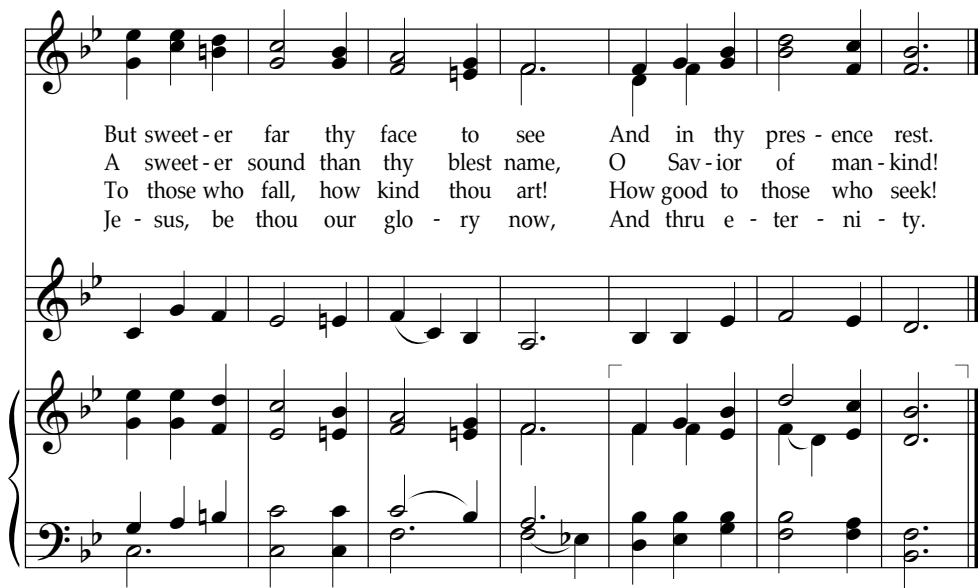
315

Reverently ♩ = 72-88

(Women)



1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of thee With sweet-ness fills my breast;
 2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find
 3. O hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O joy of all the meek,
 4. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be thou, As thou our prize wilt be;



But sweet-er far thy face to see And in thy pres - ence rest.
 A sweet-er sound than thy blest name, O Sav - ior of man - kind!
 To those who fall, how kind thou art! How good to those who seek!
 Je - sus, be thou our glo - ry now, And thru e - ter - ni - ty.

Text: Attr. to Bernard of Clairvaux, ca. 1091-1153;

trans. by Edward Caswall, 1814-1878

Music: John B. Dykes, 1823-1876

Psalms 104:34

Enos 1:27

The Lord Is My Shepherd

(Women)

Peacefully ♩ = 63–76

1. The Lord is my Shep-herd; no want shall I know. I
 2. Thru the val - ley and shad - ow of death though I stray, Since
 3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread. With

feed in green pas - tures; safe - fold - ed I rest. He lead - eth my
 thou art my Guard - ian, no e - vil I fear. Thy rod shall de -
 bless - ings un - mea - sured my cup run - neth o'er. With per - fume and

soul where the still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wan - d'ring, re -
 fend me, thy staff be my stay. No harm can be - fall with my
 oil thou a - noint - est my head. Oh, what shall I ask of thy

deems when op - pressed, Re - stores me when wan - d'ring, re - deems when op - pressed.
 Com - fort - er near. No harm can be - fall with my Com - fort - er near.
 prov - i - dence more? Oh, what shall I ask of thy prov - i - dence more?

Fervently ♩ = 84–96

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy
 2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest. No mor - tal
 3. My heart shall tri - umph in my Lord And bless his
 4. But, oh what tri - umph shall I raise To thy dear

name, give thanks and sing, To show thy love by
 care shall seize my breast. Oh, may my heart in
 works and bless his word. Thy works of grace, how
 name through end - less days, When in the realms of

morn - ing light, And talk of all thy truths at night.
 tune be found, Like Da - vid's harp of sol - emn sound!
 bright they shine! How deep thy coun - sels, how di - vine!
 joy I see Thy face in full fe - lic - i - ty!

5. Sin, my worst enemy before,
 Shall vex my eyes and ears no more.
 My inward foes shall all be slain,
 Nor Satan break my peace again.

6. Then shall I see and hear and know
 All I desired and wished below,
 And every pow'r find sweet employ
 In that eternal world of joy.

Fervently ♩ = 88–108

1. There is beau - ty all a - round When there's love at home;
 2. In the cot - tage there is joy When there's love at home;
 3. Kind - ly heav - en smiles a - bove When there's love at home;

There is joy in ev - 'ry sound When there's love at home.
 Hate and en - vy ne'er an - noy When there's love at home.
 All the world is filled with love When there's love at home.

Peace and plen - ty here a - bide, Smil - ing sweet on ev - 'ry side.
 Ros - es bloom be - neath our feet; All the earth's a gar - den sweet,
 Sweet - er sings the brook - let by; Bright - er beams the az - ure sky.

Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide When there's love at home.
 Mak - ing life a bliss com - plete When there's love at home.
 Oh, there's One who smiles on high When there's love at home.

Love at home, love at home; Time doth soft - ly,
 Love at home, love at home; Mak - ing life a
 Love at home, love at home; Oh, there's One who

sweet - ly glide When there's love at home.
 bliss com - plete When there's love at home.
 smiles on high When there's love at home.

Ye Elders of Israel

(Men)

Boldly ♩ = 60–76

1. Ye el - ders of Is - rael, come join now with me
 2. The har - vest is great, and the la - b'ers are few;
 3. We'll go to the poor, like our Cap - tain of old,

And seek out the righ - teous, wher - e'er they may be—
 But if we're u - nit - ed, we all things can do.
 And vis - it the wea - ry, the hun - gry, and cold;

In des - ert, on moun - tain, on land, or on sea—
 We'll gath - er the wheat from the midst of the tares
 We'll cheer up their hearts with the news that he bore

And bring them to Zi - on, the pure and the free.
 And bring them from bond - age, from sor - rows and snares.
 And point them to Zi - on and life ev - er - more.

O Bab - y - lon, O Bab - y - lon, we bid thee fare - well;

We're going to the moun - tains of E - phraim to dwell.

The Priesthood of Our Lord

320

(Men)

Boldly ♩ = 100–120

The musical score is written for men in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a bass line. The first system contains three verses of lyrics. The second system contains two verses. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with a steady rhythm. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line of each system.

1. Breth-ren, pow'r by earth - ly stan-dards Comes by rank or wealth or sword;
2. It is ours, the to - tal ar - mor—Priest-hood held by Christ, our Lord—
3. Let us ven-ture forth in free-dom With the priest-hood as our guide—

But the pow'r a - bove all oth - ers Is the priest-hood of our Lord.
If, as breth - ren, we are wor - thy Of the Spir - it's whis-pered word.
Dea-cons, teach - ers, priests, and el - ders, Seek-ing vir - tue side by side.

Text and music: John Craven, 1929–1993. © 1985 IRI.
May be sung without accompaniment as a round
in unison by beginning every two measures.

Doctrine and Covenants 121:34–46
Doctrine and Covenants 107:1–4

Ye Who Are Called to Labor

(Men)

Boldly ♩. = 46-66

1. Ye who are called to la - bor and min - is - ter for God,
 2. Oh, let not vain am - bi - tion nor world - ly glo - ry stain
 3. Then cease from all light speech-es, light - mind - ed - ness, and pride;



Blest with the roy - al priest-hood, ap - point - ed by his word
 Your minds so pure and ho - ly; ac - quit your-selves like men.
 Pray al - ways with - out ceas - ing and in the truth a - bide.



To preach a - mong the na - tions the news of gos - pel grace,
 While lift - ing up your voic - es like trum - pets long and loud,
 The Com - fort - er will teach you, his rich - est bless - ings send.



And pub - lish on the moun - tains sal - va - tion, truth, and peace:
 Say to the slumb - 'ring na - tion: "Pre - pare to meet your God!"
 Your Sav - ior will be with you for - ev - er to the end.



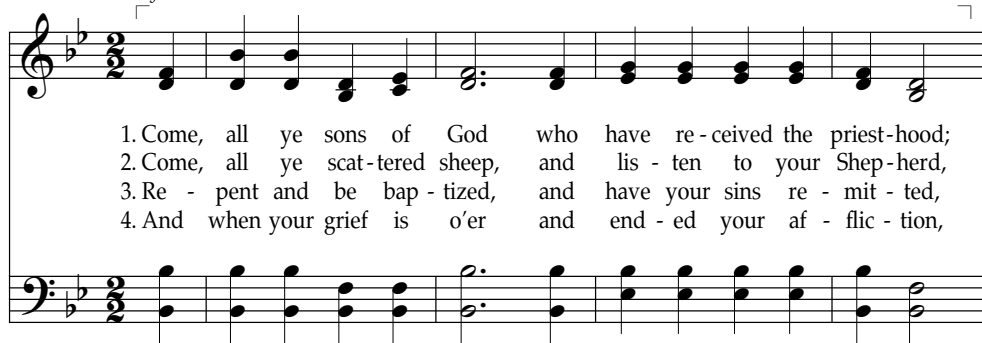
4. Rich blessings there await you, and God will give you faith.
 You shall be crowned with glory and triumph over death,
 And soon you'll come to Zion and, bearing each his sheaf,
 No more shall taste of sorrow, but glorious crowns receive.

Come, All Ye Sons of God

322

Boldly ♩ = 63–80

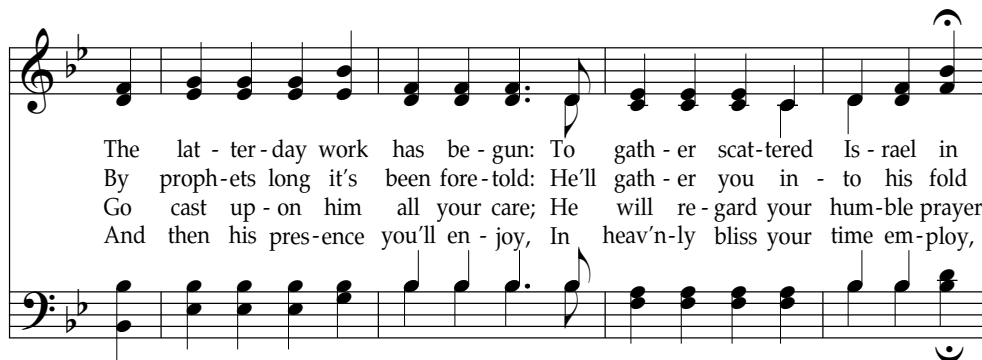
(Men)



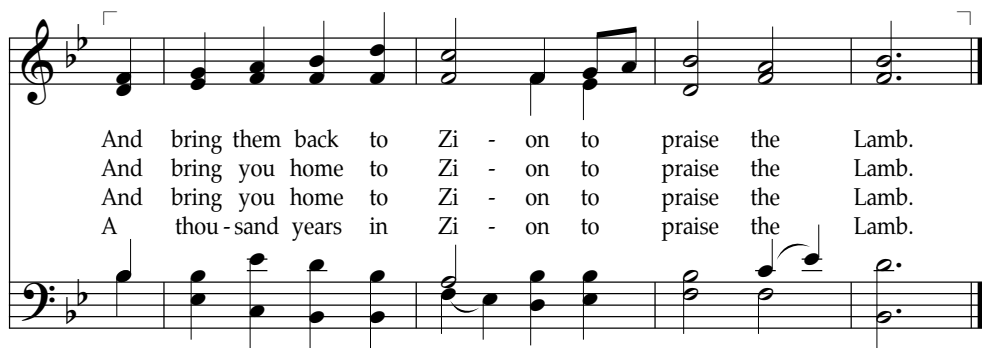
1. Come, all ye sons of God who have re - ceived the priest-hood;
 2. Come, all ye scat-tered sheep, and lis - ten to your Shep-herd,
 3. Re - pent and be bap - tized, and have your sins re - mit - ted,
 4. And when your grief is o'er and end - ed your af - flic - tion,



Go spread the gos - pel wide and gath - er in his peo - ple.
 While you the bless - ings reap which long have been pre - dict - ed.
 And get the Spir - it's zeal; oh, then you'll be u - nit - ed.
 Your spir - its then will soar to a - wait the Res - ur - rec - tion;



The lat - ter-day work has be - gun: To gath - er scat-tered Is - rael in
 By proph-ets long it's been fore-told: He'll gath - er you in - to his fold
 Go cast up - on him all your care; He will re - gard your hum - ble prayer
 And then his pres - ence you'll en - joy, In heav'n - ly bliss your time em - ploy,



And bring them back to Zi - on to praise the Lamb.
 And bring you home to Zi - on to praise the Lamb.
 And bring you home to Zi - on to praise the Lamb.
 A thou - sand years in Zi - on to praise the Lamb.

Rise Up, O Men of God

(Men's Choir)

With vigor ♩ = 96–112

Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less - er things.

Give heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of Kings.

Rise up, O men of God, In one u - nit - ed throng.

Bring in the day of broth - er - hood And end the night of wrong.

Rise up, O men of God! Tread where his feet have trod. As broth - ers of

the Son of Man, Rise up, O men of God! Rise up! Rise up! Rise up!

Text: William Pierson Merrill, 1867–1954*Music:* Frank W. Asper, 1892–1973. © 1948 IRI;

arr. by Robert Manookin, 1918–1997. © 1985 IRI

Tune name: KENILWORTH

1 Timothy 6:11–12

1 Peter 2:9

Rise Up, O Men of God

(Men)

324

Majestically ♩ = 88-100

1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less - er things.
2. Rise up, O men of God, In one u - nit - ed throng.
3. Rise up, O men of God! Tread where his feet have trod.

The first system of the musical score is written for men's voices. It features a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is in the treble staff, and the harmony is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Give heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of Kings.
Bring in the day of broth - er - hood And end the night of wrong.
As broth - ers of the Son of Man, Rise up, O men of God!

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and harmony from the first system. It features a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are written below the notes.

Text: William Pierson Merrill, 1867-1954

Music: William H. Walter, 1825-1893

Tune name: FESTAL SONG

1 Timothy 6:11-12
Doctrine and Covenants 4:2

See the Mighty Priesthood Gathered

(Men's Choir)

Vigorously ♩ = 96–112

1. See the might - y priest-hood gath - ered; Firm in
 2. As to Seth his fa - ther, Ad - am, Pow'r - ful
 3. Come, ye sons, and walk up - right - ly, As your

ser - ried ranks they stand— Son and fa - ther joint - ly
 pre - cepts did im - part, Hum - bly each re - ceives the
 no - ble fa - thers trod— Bear - ers of the Sav - ior's

serv - ing, Gath - ered in from ev - 'ry land.
 mes - sage Spo - ken from a proph - et's heart.
 priest - hood, Hold - ing firm the i - ron rod—

Proud their voic - es blend to - geth - er, Rais - ing
 Line on line, truth is re - veal - ed, Till all
 Till Sa - tan's pow'rs are van - quished, Bound in

hymns to Fa - ther's praise, Send - ing forth the gos - pel mes - sage
 dark - ness flees a - way In the face of per - fect knowl - edge,
 chains he con - quered lies, And our glo - rious hal - le - lu - jahs

1. 2. As re - stored in lat - ter days.
 Where ce - les - tial laws hold sway.
 Loud - ly sound a - cross the

skies, And our glo - rious hal - le - lu - jahs Loud - ly

sound, loud - ly sound a - cross the skies.

Come, Come, Ye Saints

(Men's Choir)

Resolutely ♩ = 66-84

1. Come, come, ye Saints, no toil nor la - bor fear; But with joy
 2. Why should we mourn or think our lot is hard? 'Tis not so;
 3. We'll find the place which God for us pre - pared, Far a - way
 4. And should we die be - fore our jour - ney's through, Hap - py day!



wend your way. Though hard to you this jour - ney may ap - pear,
 all is right. Why should we think to earn a great re - ward
 in the West, Where none shall come to hurt or make a - fraid;
 All is well! We then are free from toil and sor - row, too;



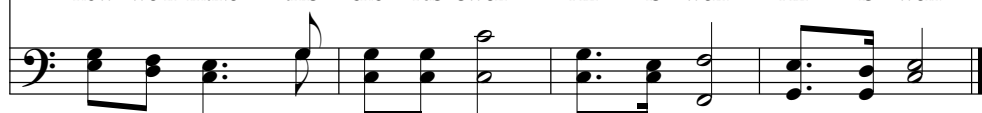
Grace shall be as your day. 'Tis bet - ter far for
 If we now shun the fight? Gird up your loins; fresh
 There the Saints will be blessed. We'll make the air with
 With the just we shall dwell! But if our lives are



us to strive Our use - less cares from us to drive; Do
 cour - age take. Our God will nev - er us for - sake; And
 mu - sic ring, Shout prais - es to our God and King; A -
 spared a - gain To see the Saints their rest ob - tain, Oh,



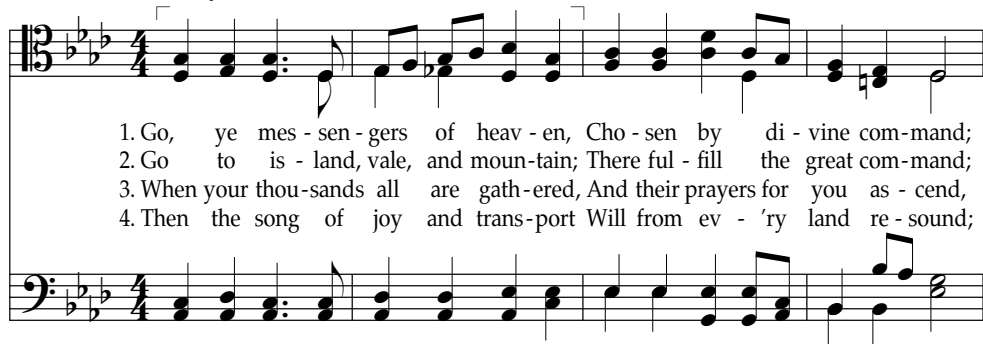
this, and joy your hearts will swell— All is well! All is well!
 soon we'll have this tale to tell— All is well! All is well!
 bove the rest these words we'll tell— All is well! All is well!
 how we'll make this cho - rus swell— All is well! All is well!



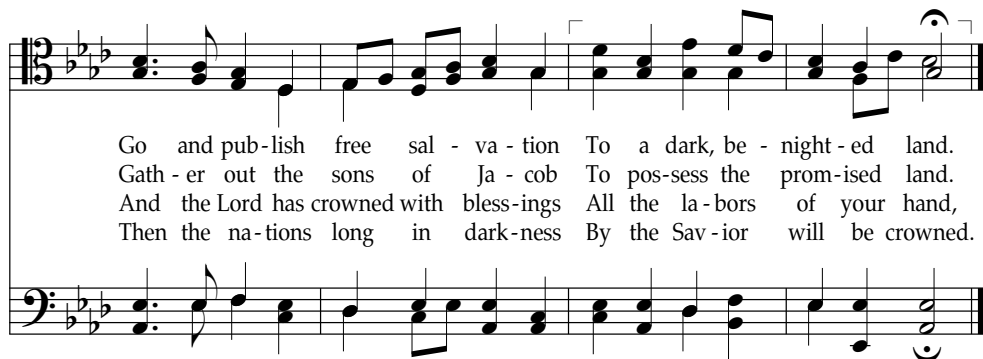
Go, Ye Messengers of Heaven

327

Reverently ♩ = 72–84 (Men's Choir)



1. Go, ye mes - sen - gers of heav - en, Cho - sen by di - vine com - mand;
2. Go to is - land, vale, and moun - tain; There ful - fill the great com - mand;
3. When your thou - sands all are gath - ered, And their prayers for you as - cend,
4. Then the song of joy and trans - port Will from ev - 'ry land re - sound;



Go and pub - lish free sal - va - tion To a dark, be - night - ed land.
Gath - er out the sons of Ja - cob To pos - sess the prom - ised land.
And the Lord has crowned with bless - ings All the la - bors of your hand,
Then the na - tions long in dark - ness By the Sav - ior will be crowned.

Text: John Taylor, 1808–1887

Music: F. Christensen; arr. © 1985 IRI

1 Nephi 22:11–12

Doctrine and Covenants 6:1–6

An Angel from on High

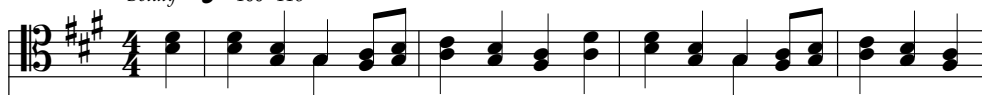
(Men's Choir)

Thoughtfully ♩ = 92–108

1. An an - gel from on high The long, long si - lence broke;
 2. Sealed by Mo - ro - ni's hand, It has for a - ges lain
 3. It speaks of Jo - seph's seed And makes the rem - nant known



De - scend - ing from the sky, These gra - cious words he spoke:
 To wait the Lord's com - mand, From dust to speak a - gain.
 Of na - tions long since dead, Who once had dwelt a - lone.

*Boldly* ♩ = 100–116

Lo! in Cu - mo - rah's lone - ly hill A sa - cred rec - ord lies con - cealed.
 It shall a - gain to light come forth To ush - er in Christ's reign on earth.
 The ful - ness of the gos - pel, too, Its pag - es will re - veal to view.



Lo! in Cu - mo - rah's lone - ly hill A sa - cred rec - ord lies con - cealed.
 It shall a - gain to light come forth To ush - er in Christ's reign on earth.
 The ful - ness of the gos - pel, too, Its pag - es will re - veal to view.



4. The time is now fulfilled,
 The long-expected day;
 Let earth obedience yield
 And darkness flee away.
 Remove the seals; be wide unfurled
 Its light and glory to the world.
 Remove the seals; be wide unfurled
 Its light and glory to the world.

5. Lo, Israel filled with joy
 Shall now be gathered home,
 Their wealth and means employ
 To build Jerusalem,
 While Zion shall arise and shine
 And fill the earth with truth divine,
 While Zion shall arise and shine
 And fill the earth with truth divine.

Thy Servants Are Prepared

329

(Men's Choir)

Resolutely ♩ = 88–108



1. Thy ser - vants are pre - pared To teach thy word a - broad,
2. Let these, thy ser - vants, speak With heart and voice of youth,
3. In all of Zi - on's stakes Thy love shall con - quer night,



To gath - er in thy sheep To thee, O Lamb of God.
And fill the world's dark lamps With light, the flame of truth.
While dark - ness draws a - way From thy re - veal - ing light.



Text: Marilyn McMeen Brown, b. 1938. © 1985 IRI

Music: Willy Reske, 1897–1991. © 1985 IRI

Isaiah 49:6

Doctrine and Covenants 103:9

See, the Mighty Angel Flying

(Men's Choir)

Resolutely ♩ = 76-92

1. See, the might - y an - gel fly - ing; See, he
 2. Hear, O men, the proc - la - ma - tion; Cease from
 3. Soon the earth will hear the warn - ing; Then the
 4. Then when dan - gers are a - round you And the

speeds his way to earth To pro - claim the bless - ed
 van - i - ty and strife. Has - ten to re - ceive the
 judg - ments will de - scend! Oh, be - fore the days of
 wick - ed are dis - tressed, You, with all the Saints of

gos - pel And re - store the an - cient faith,
 gos - pel And o - bey the words of life,
 sor - row, Make the Lord of Hosts your friend!
 Zi - on, Shall en - joy e - ter - nal rest,

And re - store, and re - store the an - cient faith.
 And o - bey, and o - bey the words of life.
 Make the Lord, make the Lord of Hosts your friend!
 Shall en - joy, shall en - joy e - ter - nal rest.

Oh Say, What Is Truth?

331

(Men's Choir)

Firmly ♩ = 72-96

1. Oh say, what is truth? 'Tis the fair - est gem That the
 2. Yes, say, what is truth? 'Tis the bright - est prize To which
 3. The scep - tre may fall from the des - pot's grasp When with
 4. Then say, what is truth? 'Tis the last and the first, For the

rich - es of worlds can pro - duce, And price - less the val - ue of
 mor - tals or Gods can as - pire. Go search in the depths where it
 winds of stern jus - tice he copes. But the pil - lar of truth will en -
 lim - its of time it steps o'er. Tho the heav - ens de - part and the

truth will be when The proud mon - arch's cost - li - est
 glit - ter - ing lies, Or as - cend in pur - suit to the
 dure to the last, And its firm - root - ed bul - warks out -
 earth's foun - tains burst, Truth, the sum of ex - is - tence, will

di - a - dem Is count - ed but dross and ref - use.
 loft - i - est skies: 'Tis an aim for the no - blest de - sire.
 stand the rude blast And the wreck of the fell ty - rant's hopes.
 weath - er the worst, E - ter - nal, un - changed, ev - er - more.

Text: John Jaques, 1827-1900

Music: Ellen Knowles Melling, 1820-1905

Doctrine and Covenants 93:23-28

John 18:37-38

Boldly ♩ = 84–100

1. Come, O thou King of Kings! We've wait - ed long for
2. Come, make an end to sin, And cleanse the earth by
3. Ho - san - nas now shall sound From all the ran - somed
4. Hail! Prince of life and peace! Thrice wel - come to thy

thee,	With	heal - ing	in	thy	wings,	To	set	thy	peo - ple
fire,	And	rich - teous-ness	bring		in,	That	Saints	may	tune the
throng,	And	glo - ry	ech - o		round	A	new	tri - um - phal	
throne!	While	all	the	cho - sen	race	Their	Lord	and	Sav - ior

thee,	With	heal - ing	in	thy	wings,	To	set	thy	peo - ple
fire,	And	rich - teous-ness	bring		in,	That	Saints	may	tune the
throng,	And	glo - ry	ech - o		round	A	new	tri - um - phal	
throne!	While	all	the	cho - sen	race	Their	Lord	and	Sav - ior

free.	Come,	thou	de	-	sire	of	na	-	tions,
lyre	With	songs	of	joy,	a	hap	-	pier	
song;	The	wide	ex	-	passe	of	heav	-	en
own,	The	hea	-	then	na	-	tions	bow	the
		Come, thou	de	-	sire,	Come, thou	de	-	sire of na - tions,

free.	Come,	thou	de	-	sire	of	na	-	tions,
lyre	With	songs	of	joy,	a	hap	-	pier	
song;	The	wide	ex	-	passe	of	heav	-	en
own,	The	hea	-	then	na	-	tions	bow	the
		Come, thou	de	-	sire,	Come, thou	de	-	sire of na - tions,

come;	Let	Is	-	rael	now	be	gath	-	ered	home.
strain,	To	wel	-	come	in	thy	peace	-	ful	reign.
fill	With	an	-	thems	sweet	from	Zi	-	on's	hill.
knee,	And	ev	-	'ry	tongue	sounds	praise		to	thee.

come;	Let	Is	-	rael	now	be	gath	-	ered	home.
strain,	To	wel	-	come	in	thy	peace	-	ful	reign.
fill	With	an	-	thems	sweet	from	Zi	-	on's	hill.
knee,	And	ev	-	'ry	tongue	sounds	praise		to	thee.

Text: Parley P. Pratt, 1807–1857
Music: Anon., ca. 1889

3 Nephi 25:1–2
Isaiah 35:10

High on the Mountain Top

333

(Men's Choir)

Resolutely ♩ = 56-72

1. High on the moun-tain top A ban-ner is un-furled.
 2. For God re-mem-bers still His prom-ise made of old
 3. His house shall there be reared, His glo-ry to dis-play,
 4. For there we shall be taught The law that will go forth,

Ye na-tions, now look up; It waves to all the world.
 That he on Zi-on's hill Truth's stan-dard would un-fold!
 And peo-ple shall be heard In dis-tant lands to say:
 With truth and wis-dom fraught, To gov-ern all the earth.

In Des-er-et's sweet, peace-ful land,
 Her light should there at-tract the gaze
 We'll now go up and serve the Lord,
 For-ev-er there his ways we'll tread,

On Zi-on's mount be-hold it stand!
 Of all the world in lat-ter days.
 O-bey his truth, and learn his word.
 And save our-selves with all our dead.

Text: Joel H. Johnson, 1802-1882

Music: Ebenezer Beesley, 1840-1906

2 Nephi 21:12

2 Nephi 12:2-3

I Need Thee Every Hour

(Men's Choir)

Fervently ♩ = 60-72

1. I need thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord.
 2. I need thee ev - 'ry hour; Stay thou near - by.
 3. I need thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain.
 4. I need thee ev - 'ry hour, Most ho - ly One.

No ten - der voice like thine Can peace af - ford.
 Temp - ta - tions lose their pow'r When thou art nigh.
 Come quick - ly and a - bide, Or life is vain.
 Oh, make me thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son!

I need thee, oh, I need thee; Ev - 'ry hour I need thee!

Oh, bless me now, my Sav - ior; I come to thee!

Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy

335

(Men's Choir)

Fervently ♩ = 69–84



1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From his light-house ev-er-more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled; Loud the an-gry bil-lows roar.
3. Trim your fee-ble lamp, my broth-er; Some poor sail-or, tem-pest-tossed,



But to us he gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore.
Ea-ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a-long the shore.
Try-ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.



Let the low-er lights be burn-ing; Send a gleam a-cross the wave.



Some poor faint-ing, strug-gling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.



School Thy Feelings

(Men's Choir)

Resolutely ♩ = 66-80

Melody

1. School thy feel - ings, O my broth - er; Train thy
 2. School thy feel - ings; con - dem - na - tion Nev - er
 3. Should af - flic - tion's ac - rid vi - al Burst o'er

warm, im - pul - sive soul. Do not its e - mo - tions
 pass on friend or foe, Though the tide of ac - cu -
 thy un - shel - tered head, School thy feel - ings to the

Melody

smoth - er, But let wis - dom's voice con - trol. School thy
 sa - tion Like a flood of truth may flow. Hear de -
 tri - al; Half its bit - ter - ness hath fled. Art thou

feel - ings; there is pow - er In the cool, col - lect - ed
 fense be - fore de - cid - ing, And a ray of light may
 false - ly, base - ly, slan - dered? Does the world be - gin to

mind. Pas - sion shat - ters rea - son's tow - er, Makes the
 gleam, Show - ing thee what filth is hid - ing Un - der -
 frown? Gauge thy wrath by wis - dom's stan - dard; Keep thy

Melody

clear - est vi - sion blind.
 neath the shal - low stream. School thy feel - ings, O my
 ris - ing an - ger down.

broth - er; Train thy warm, im - pul - sive soul. Do not

its e - mo - tions smoth - er, But let wis - dom's voice con - trol.

4. Rest thyself on this assurance:
 Time's a friend to innocence,
 And the patient, calm endurance
 Wins respect and aids defense.
 Noblest minds have finest feelings;
 Quiv'ring strings a breath can move;
 And the gospel's sweet revealings
 Tune them with the key of love.

5. Hearts so sensitively molded
 Strongly fortified should be,
 Trained to firmness and enfolded
 In a calm tranquility.
 Would not willfully another;
 Conquer haste with reason's might;
 School thy feelings, sister, brother;
 Train them in the path of right.

O Home Beloved

(Men's Choir)

Fervently ♩ = 63–80

1. O home be-lov'd, wher-e'er I wan - der, On for - eign land or
 2. The flow'rs a-round me may be fair - er Than those that bloom up -
 3. Ye val - leys fair and snow-capped moun-tains, Ye peace - ful ham - lets

dis - tant sea, As time rolls by, my heart grows
 on thy hills; The streams, great, might - y trea - sure
 'mid the trees, Ye mur - m'ring streams and crys - tal

fon - der And yearns more lov - ing - ly for thee!
 bear - ers, More not - ed may be than thy rills.
 foun - tains, Kissed by the cool, soft, balm - y breeze,

Tho fair be na - ture's scenes a - round me, And
 No world re - nown my hum - ble vil - lage Like
 Words can - not tell how well I love thee Nor

friends are ev - er kind and true, Tho joy - ous mirth
 these great towns may proud - ly claim; Yet my fond heart
 speak my long - ing when I roam. My heart a - lone

and song sur-round me, My heart, my soul still yearn for you.
 doth thrill with rap - ture When - e'er I hear thy hum - ble name.
 can cry to heav - en, "God bless my own dear moun-tain home."

With dignity ♩ = 84–100

1. Oh, beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
 2. Oh, beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
 3. Oh, beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
 4. Oh, beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years

For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
 A thor - ough - fare of free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
 Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
 Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,

And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.
 Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine.
 And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.

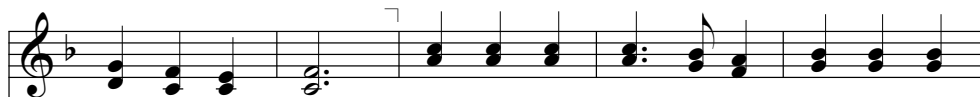
My Country, 'Tis of Thee

339

With dignity ♩ = 76-92



1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze And ring from all the trees
 4. Our fa - thers' God, to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,



Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
 To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free-dom's



pil - grims' pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain - side Let free - dom ring!
 tem - pled hills. My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
 ho - ly light. Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King!



The Star-Spangled Banner

Vigorously ♩ = 88–104

1. Oh say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light,
 2. On the shore, dim - ly seen thru the mists of the deep,
 3. Oh, thus be it ev - er, when free men shall stand

What so proud - ly we hailed at the twi - light's last gleam - ing,
 Where the foe's haugh - ty host in dread si - lence re - pos - es,
 Be - tween their loved homes and the war's des - o - la - tion!

Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the per - il - ous fight,
 What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep,
 Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the heav'n - res - cued land

O'er the ram - parts we watched, were so gal - lant - ly stream - ing?
 As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es?
 Praise the Pow'r that hath made and pre - served us a na - tion!

And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air,
 Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first beam,
 Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is just,

Gave proof thru the night that our flag was still there.
 In full glo - ry re - flect - ed now shines on the stream;
 And this be our mot - to: "In God is our trust!"

Oh say, does that star - span - gled ban - ner yet wave
 'Tis the star - span - gled ban - ner! Oh, long may it wave
 And the star - span - gled ban - ner in tri - umph shall wave

O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

God Save the King

With dignity ♩ = 76–92

1. God save our gra - cious king! Long live our no - ble king!
 2. Thy choic - est gifts in store On him be pleased to pour;

God save the king! Send him vic - to - ri - ous, Hap - py and
 Long may he reign! May he de - fend our laws, And ev - er

glo - ri - ous, Long to reign o - ver us; God save the king!
 give us cause To sing with heart and voice, God save the king!

Text: Anon., 18th century

Music: From *Thesaurus Musicus*, London, 1744

Twelfth Article of Faith

Psalm 33:12