1. The morning breaks, the shadows flee; Lo, Zion's

2. The clouds of error disappear before the

3. The Gentile fullness now comes in, And Israel's

4. Jehovah speaks! Let earth give ear, And Gentile

5. — Angels from heav'n and truth from earth Have met, and

Triumphantly

Isaiah 60:1–3

The Morning Breaks

Parley P. Pratt, 1807–1857

Music: George Careless, 1839–1932

3 Nephi 16:7–20

Text: Parley P. Pratt, 1807–1857

Music: George Careless, 1839–1932
Anon., ca. 1844


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

Doctrine and Covenants 109:79–80

Doctrine and Covenants 110

Music: Anon., ca 1844

1. The Spirit of God

Exultantly

The latter-day glory begins to come forth,
To spread forth the kingdom of heaven a broad,
Shall lie down to gather with out any tre,

And angels are coming to visit it the earth.

The veil of the earth is beginning to burst.

As Jesus doth sound with his character of fire!

2. The Lord is extending the Saints' under-standing,

We'll call in our solemn assembly in spir-it.

Re-storing their judgments and all its spir.

And Ephraim be crowned with his bless-ing in Zion.

3. We'll call in our solemn assembly in spir-it.

Re-storing their judgments and all its spir.

Re-storing their judgments and all its spir.

And Ephraim be crowned with his bless-ing in Zion.

4. How blessed the day when the lamb and the lion

The latter-day glory begins to come forth,
To spread forth the kingdom of heaven a broad,
Shall lie down to gather with out any tre,

And angels are coming to visit it the earth.

The veil of the earth is beginning to burst.

As Jesus doth sound with his character of fire!
Now Let Us Rejoice

Henry Tucker, 1826–1882

Music:


Moses 7:61–67

Tenth Article of Faith

Music: Henry Tucker, 1826–1882

Notation:

1. Now let us re-joice in the day of sal-va-tion. No lon-ger as strangers on earth need we roam. Good tidings are sound-ing to

2. We’ll love one an-oth-er and nev-er dis-sem-ble, But cease to do e-vil and ev-er be one. And when the un-god-ly are

3. In faith we’ll re-ly on the arm of Je-ho-vah. To guide thru these 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 har-vest are o-ver, We’ll rise

for the day when the Sav-iour will come, with the just when the Sav-iour doth come.

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

rested 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

With dignity $\dot{=} 76–92$

1. Truth eternal, truth divine, In thine ancient fullness shine!
2. Truth again restored to earth, Opened with a prophet’s birth.
3. Truth shall triumph as the light Chases far the misty night.

Burst the fetters of the mind From the millions of mankind!
Priests of heaven’s royal line Bear the keys of truth divine!
Endless ages own its sway, Clad in everlasting day.

Text: Parley P. Pratt, 1807–1857
Music: Alexander Schreiner, 1901–1987

John 8:32
Doctrine and Covenants 50:24–25
1. High on the mountain top A banner is unfurled.
2. For God remembers still His promise made of old
3. His house shall there be reared, His glory to display,
4. For there we shall be taught The law that will go forth,

Ye nations, now look up; It waves to all the world.
That he on Zion's hill Truth's standard would unfold!
And people shall be heard In distant lands to say:
With truth and wisdom fraught, To govern all the earth.

In desert's sweet, peaceful land,
Her light should there attract the gaze
We'll now go up and serve the Lord,
For ever there his ways we'll tread,

On Zion's mount behold it stand!
Of all the world in latter days.
Obey his truth, and learn his word.
And save ourselves with all our dead.

| Text: Joel H. Johnson, 1802–1882 |
| Isaiah 2:2–3 |
| Music: Ebenezer Beesley, 1840–1906 |
| Isaiah 5:26 |
Redeemer of Israel

1. Re - deem - er of Is - rael, Our on - ly de - light, On
   whom for a bless - ing we call, Our shad - ow by day And our
   pil - lar by night, Our King, our De - liv - ’rer, our all!

2. We know he is com - ing To gath - er his sheep And
   lead them to Zi - on in love, For why in the val - ley Of
   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.

3. How long we have wan - dered As stran - gers in sin And
   to - kens al - read - y ap - pear. Fear not, and be just, For the
   king - dom is ours. The hour of re - demp - tion is near.

4. As chil - dren of Zi - on, Good tid - ings for us. The
   is - rael, ing
   and
to

5. Restore, my dear Savior,
   Thy soul-cheering comfort impart;
   For thy holy place
   Bring hope to my desolate heart.

6. He looks! and ten thousands
   Of angels rejoice,
   He speaks! and eternity,
   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

1. Israel, Israel, God is calling, Call ing thee from lands of woe.
2. Israel, Israel, God is speaking, Hear your great De liv'er's voice!
3. Israel, angels are descending From celestial worlds on high,
4. Israel! Israel! Canst thou linger Still in error's gloomy ways?

Babylon the great is falling; God shall all her tow'rs o'erthrow.
Now a glorious morn is breaking For the people of his choice.
And to man their pow'r extending, That the Saints may home-ward fly.
Mark how judgment's pointing finger Jus ti fies no vain delays.

Come to Zion, come to Zion Ere his floods of anger flow.
Come to Zion, come to Zion, And with in her walls rejoice.
Come to Zion, come to Zion, For your coming Lord is nigh.
Come to Zion, come to Zion! Zion's walls shall ring with praise.

Text: Richard Smyth, 1838–1914
Music: Charles C. Converse, 1832–1918
Doctrine and Covenants 133:7–16
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.

Music: Carolee Curtis Green, b. 1940. © 1984 IRI

Doctrine and Covenants 133:7–10
Doctrine and Covenants 43:17–20
Come, Rejoice

Joyfully  \( j = 46–54 \)

1. Come, rejoice, the King of glory Speaks to earth again.
2. Angels, messengers from heaven, Come to earth once more;
3. Great, oh, great is Christ our Savior. None can stay his hand.

Glad-some words ring out from heaven, Joy-ous, won-drous strain.
Bring to men the glorious gospel; 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, rejoice, the King of love Speaks to earth from heav’n a-bove.

Shout hos ana to his name; One and all his might pro-claim.
Shout hos ana to his name; One and all his might pro-claim.
Shout hos ana to his name; One and all his might pro-claim.

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Doctrine and Covenants 29:4
Doctrine and Covenants 128:19–21
1. Come, sing to the Lord, his name to praise.
He in these latter days did raise.

2. The prophets of old beheld this day,
Its glory told in wondrous lay. They saw our

3. The keys of the priesthood of our Lord To
in fullness are restored, Their blessings

To his name, The blessed gospel to re-
prophecy dear, Who times of fulness ushered
to bestow, And pow’rs divine are man-

store. Come, sing to the Lord, his name adore!
in. Come, sing to the Lord, his praises ring!
fest. Come, sing to the Lord, his name be blessed!

Text and music: Gerrit de Jong Jr., 1892–1978
2 Nephi 3:5–7
1 Chronicles 16:8–10
What Was Witnessed in the Heavens?

1. What was witnessed in the heavens? Why, an angel earthward bound.
2. Had we not before the gospel? Yes, it came of old to men.
3. Where so long has been the gospel? Did it pass from earth away?

Had he something with him bringing? Yes, the gospel, joyful sound!
Then what is this latter gospel? Tis the first one come again.
Yes, ’tis taken back to heaven Till should dawn a brighter day.

It was to be preached in power On the earth, the angel said,
This was preached by Paul and Peter And by Jesus Christ, the Head.
What became of those departed, Knowing not the gospel plan?

To all men, all tongues and nations That upon its face are spread.
This we latter Saints are preaching; We their footsteps wish to tread.
In the spirit world they’ll hear it; God is just to every man.

Text: John S. Davis, 1813–1882
Music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930
Revelation 14:6
Doctrine and Covenants 138:28–34
Due to licensing limitations, the Church cannot publish this music in this format.
An Angel from on High

Thoughtfully \( \frac{4}{4} \) 92–108

1. An angel from on high The long, long silence broke;
2. Sealed by Moroni’s hand, It has for ages lain
3. It speaks of Joseph’s seed And makes the remnant known

Descend ing from the sky, These gracious words he spoke:
To wait the Lord’s command, From dust to speak again.
Of nations long since dead, Who once had dwelt alone.

With spirit \( \frac{4}{4} \) 100–116

Lo! in Cumorah’s lonely hill A sacred record lies concealed.
It shall again to light come forth To usher in Christ’s reign on earth.
The fulness of the gospel, too, Its pages will reveal to view.

Lo! in Cumorah’s lonely hill A sacred record lies concealed.
It shall again to light come forth To usher in Christ’s reign on earth.
The fulness of the gospel, too, Its pages will reveal 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.

Text: Parley P. Pratt, 1807–1857
Music: John E. Tullidge, 1806–1873

Joseph Smith—History 1:30–34
Doctrine and Covenants 128:20
Sweet Is the Peace the Gospel Brings

1. Sweet is the peace the gospel brings To seeking minds and true.
2. Its laws and precepts are divine And show a Father’s care.
3. Faithless tradition flees its pow’r, And unbelief gives way.

With light regent on its wings, It clears the human view.
Tran-scendent love and mercy shine In each in-junc-tion there.
The gloomy clouds, which used to lowr, Submit to reason’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.

Text: Mary Ann Morton Durham, 1826–1897
Music: Alfred M. Durham, 1872–1957. © 1948 IRI

Psalm 119:165
Psalm 119:97–104
I Saw a Mighty Angel Fly

1. I saw a mighty angel fly; To earth he bent his way,
   To cheer the sons of day.

2. He cries, and with a mighty voice; Ye nations lend an ear,
   And isles and continents rejoice: The great Redeemer’s near!

3. Fear God, who made the water pure, The heavens, sea, and land.
   His judgment will be swift and sure; The day is nigh at hand.

4. Truth is the message which he bears, The gospel’s joyful sound,
   Then, all ye people, worship God; Give glory to his name!

5. To calm our doubts, to chase our fears, And make our joys abound.
   Fear God, and make the Lord your friend, The King, the Lord of all!

6. To spread these tidings far abroad The holy angel came.

Text: Anon., ca. 1840

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Revelation 14:6–7
Doctrine and Covenants 133:36–39, 52–53
1. What glorious scenes mine eyes behold! What wonders
2. Good news to earth have angels borne, Which fills our
3. The scattered sheep, who once were sold In darkness
4. Now Israel, long oppressed and grieved In every

burst upon my view! When Ephraim’s records
souls with joy and peace. Good tidings comfort
o’er the mountains far, Shall now return unlawful,
in every clime, Shall hear the word of

I those unfold, All things appear divine
to their fold And there their waiting hearts pre-
God and live; This is the time, the chosen

new. All things appear divine new.
lease, And bring the captive full release.
pare, And there their waiting hearts prepare.
time. This is the time, the chosen time.

Text: Anon., ca. 1840
Music: Ebenezer Beesley, 1840–1906
Doctrine and Covenants 27:5
Doctrine and Covenants 133:36–38
Awake, Ye Saints of God, Awake!

Vigorously \( \text{Vigorously} \quad \frac{\text{d}}{\text{d}} = 88–112 \)

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.

Text: Eliza R. Snow, 1804–1887
Music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930
Romans 13:11–14
Doctrine and Covenants 38:27
The Voice of God Again Is Heard

1. The voice of God again is heard. The silence has been broken.
2. O messengers of truth, go forth, Proclaim the gospel story,

The curse of darkness is withdrawn. The Lord from heav’n has spoken.
Go forth the nations to prepare To greet the King of glory.

Rejoice, ye living and ye dead! Rejoice, for your salvation
We shout hosanna, shout again, Till all creation blending

Begins a new this happy morn Of final dispensation.
Shall join in one great, grand amen Of anthems never-ending.

Text and music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930

Joseph Smith—History 1:17
Doctrine and Covenants 128:19, 22–23
We Thank Thee, O God, for a Prophet

Brightly\textbackslash D\textasciitilde = 76–92

1. We thank thee, O God, for a prophet To guide us in peace to destroy, There is hope smiling brightly before us,
2. When dark clouds of trouble hang over us And threaten our day and by night, Rejoice in his glorious gospel,
3. We'll sing of his goodness and mercy. We'll praise him by these latter days. We thank thee for sending the gospel

To lighten our minds with its rays. We thank thee for every And we know that deliverance is night. We doubt not the Lord nor his And bask in its life-giving light. Thus on to eternal per-

blessing Bestowed by thy bounteous hand. We feel it a goodness. We've proved him in days that are past. The wicked who fection The honest and faithful will go, While they who re-

pleasure to serve thee And love to obey thy command. fight against Zion Will surely be smitten at last. reject this glad message Shall never such happiness know.
1. God of power, 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.


Alma 26:35
Mosiah 5:15
Come, Listen to a Prophet’s Voice

Verse four, Bruce R. McConkie, 1915–1985. © 1985 IRI
Music: Joseph J. Daynes, 1851–1920

1. Come, listen to a prophet’s voice, And hear the word of God,
   And in the way of truth rejoice, And sing for joy aloud.
   We’ve found the way the prophets went Who lived in days of yore.
   Another prophet now is sent This knowledge to restore.

2. The gloom of sul len darkness spread Thru earth’s extended space
   Is banished by our living Head, And God has shown his face.
   Thru erring schemes in days now past The world has gone astray;
   Yet Saints of God have found at last The straight and narrow way.

3. ’Tis not in man they put their trust, Nor on his arm rely.
   Full well as sure, all are accursed Who Jesus Christ deny.
   The Savior to his people saith, “Let all my words obey,
   And signs shall follow living faith, Down to the latest day.”

4. Then heed the words of truth and light That flow from fountains pure.
   Yea, keep His law with all thy might Till thine election’s sure,
   Till thou shalt hear the holy voice Assurance eternal reign,
   While joy and cheer attend thy choice, As one who shall obtain.

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

1. We listen to a prophet’s voice and hear the Savior too.
2. In ev’ry land, in ev’ry tongue, our prophet will be heard;
3. Hosanna! Let our praise ascend unto the Savior’s throne;

With love he bids us do the work the Lord would have us do.
How swiftly round the world his voice reveals the gospel word!
Rejoice! The prophet has confirmed that by Him we are known.

The Savior calls his chosen seer to preach the word of God,
The sacred message that he brings will witness and agree.
Attend, ye earth! The prophet speaks; come listen and obey.

That men might learn to find the path marked by the iron rod.
With ev’ry prophet called of God throughout earth’s history.
He is the man who holds the keys of priesthood pow’r today.

Music: Darwin K. Wolford, b. 1936. © 1985 IRI
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Doctrine and Covenants 1:38; 68:4
Doctrine and Covenants 112:30–32
We Ever Pray for Thee

Evan Stephens, 1854–1930

Music: H. A. Tuckett, 1852–1918; adapted by Evan Stephens, 1854–1930

Doctrine and Covenants 107:22

Fervently $\frac{\text{j}}{\text{d}} = 72–88$

1. We ever pray for thee, our prophet dear, That God will give to thee comfort and cheer; As the advancing years furrow thy brow, Still may the light within shine bright as now, Still may the light within shine bright as now.

2. We ever pray for thee with all our hearts, That strength be given thee to do thy part, To guide and counsel us from day to day, To shed a holy light around our way, To shed a holy light around our way.

3. We ever pray for thee with fervent love; And as the children’s prayer is heard above, Thou shalt be ever blest, and God will give All that is meet and best while thou shalt live. All that is meet and best while thou shalt live.
God Bless Our Prophet Dear

Prayerfully  \( \frac{\text{L}}{=76–96} \)

1. God bless our prophet dear; May health and comfort cheer
2. So shall thy kingdom spread, As by thy prophets said,
3. Oh, may thy Saints be one, Like Father and the Son,

His noble heart. His words with fire impress On souls that
From sea to sea. Truth burns in ev’ry soul; As one u-
Nor disagree. United heart and hand, So may we

thou wilt bless To choose in righteousness The better part.
nit ed whole, We hasten to the goal We long to see.
ev er stand, A firm and valiant band E ter nal ly.

Doctrine and Covenants 107:22
3 Nephi 19:23
Now We’ll Sing with One Accord

1. Now we’ll sing with one accord, For a prophet of the Lord,
2. And an angel surely then, For a blessing unto men,
3. And the Book of Mormon true, With its covenant ever new,
4. Precious are the years to come, While the righteous gather home.

Bring ing forth his precious word, Cheers the Saints as ancient ly.
Brought the priesthood back again In its ancient pu ri ty.
For the Gentile and the Jew, He trans lat ed sa cred ly.
For the great millen ni um, When they’ll rest in bless ed ness.

When the world in darkness lay, Lo! he sought the better way,
Even Joseph he inspired; Yea, his heart he truly fired
God’s commandments to man kind, For believing Saints designed,
Prudent in this world of woes, They will triumph o’er their foes.

And he heard the Savior say, “Go and prune my vineyard, son!”
With the light that he desired For the work of righteous ness.
And to bless the seeking mind, Came to him from Jesus Christ.
While the realm of Zion grows Pur er for e ter ni ty.
Joseph Smith’s First Prayer

With dignity  \( \text{\textit{d}} = 84–92 \)

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

1. Praise to the man who communed with Jehovah! Jehovah!
2. Praise to his memory, he died as a martyr; Honored and
3. Great is his glory and endless his priesthood. Ever and
4. Sacrifice brings forth the blessings of heaven; Earth must a-

nointed that Prophet and Seer. Blessed to open the
blest be his ever great name! Long shall his blood, which was
ever the keys he will hold. Faithful and true, he will
tone for the blood of that man. Wake up the world for the

last dispensation, Kings shall exalt him, and nations revere.
shed by asssins, Plead unto heaven while the earth lauds his fame.
enter his kingdom, Crowned in the midst of the prophets of old.
conflict of justice. Millions shall know “Brother Joseph” again.

Hail to the Prophet, ascended to heaven! Traitors and
tyrants now fight him in vain. Mingling with Gods, he can
plan for his brethren; Death cannot conquer the hero again.

Text: William W. Phelps, 1792–1872
Music: Scottish folk song

Doctrine and Covenants 135
2 Nephi 3:14–15
1. Saints, behold how great Jehovah Hath his blessings on you shed.

2. Out of all past dispensations, God is bringing into one

3. Rise and lift up Zion’s standard; Tell our Father’s children now:

Zion ev’rywhere is growing As the gospel light is spread!
Every truth by prophets spoken, For the last days have begun.
Heaven’s blessed King approaches; All men must before him bow.


Doctrine and Covenants 64:41–42
Doctrine and Covenants 133:37–38
1. A poor, way-faring Man of grief
   Hath of ten crossed me word he spoke, just strength was gone. The
2. Once, when my scanty meal was spread, He entered, not a word I could never
3. I spied him where a fountain burst Clear from the rock; his gave him all; he bless it, brake. And ate, but gave me part a gain. 
   my way, Who sued so humbly for relief. I gave him not pow'r to heard it, saw it hurrying on. I had not pow'r to and scarce; I was
   strength; I heard his voice abroad and flew. Revived his spirit, and supplied asked his name, Where to he went, or whence he came; Yet ask his name, 
   I roused him, with a voice, he quickened mine heart. And laid him on my couch to rest; where was something in his eye. 
   I had myself a wound concealed, But from that hour forgot the smart, And peace bound up my broken heart. And I drank and ne'er thirsted more.

4. 'Twas night; the floods were out; it blew 
   A winter hurricane afoot.
   I heard his voice abroad and flew 
   To bid him welcome to my roof.
   I heard his voice abroad and flew.
   The flesh was weak; my blood ran chill,
   The flesh was weak; my blood ran chill.
   These deeds shall thy memorial be;
   These deeds shall thy memorial be;

5. Stript, wounded, beaten nigh to death, 
   I found him by the highway side. 
   I roused his pulse, brought back his breath, 
   I roused his pulse, brought back his breath,
   I roused his pulse, brought back his breath,
   His name, where he went, or whence he came; Yet Where to he went, or whence he came; Yet
   When in a moment to my view 
   The stranger started from disguise.
   The Savior stood before mine eyes.
   The stranger started from disguise.
   The stranger started from disguise.
   Where to he went, or whence he came; Yet Where to he went, or whence he came; Yet

6. In pris'n I saw him next, condemned 
   To meet a traitor's doom at morn.
   The tide of lying tongues I stemmed.
   My friendship's utmost zeal to try,
   The flesh was weak; my blood ran chill,
   Of all; I fed with eager haste, 
   The flesh was weak; my blood ran chill,
   My friendship's utmost zeal to try,

7. Then in a moment to my view 
   The stranger started from disguise.
   The stranger started from disguise.
   The stranger started from disguise.
   The stranger started from disguise.
   The stranger started from disguise.

Matthew 25:31–40 Mosiah 2:17

Text: James Montgomery, 1771–1854
Music: George Coles, 1792–1858, alt.
Hymn sung at the martyrdom of the Prophet Joseph Smith. See History of the Church, 6:64–45.
Come, Come, Ye Saints

1. Come, come, ye Saints, no toil nor labor fear; But with joy we'll come, ye Saints, no toil nor labor fear; But with joy we'll

2. Why should we mourn or think our lot is hard? 'Tis not so; Why should we mourn or think our lot is hard? 'Tis not so;

3. We'll find the place which God has prepared, Far away We'll find the place which God has prepared, Far away

4. And should we die before our journey's through, Happy day! And should we die before our journey's through, Happy day!

Wend your way, Though hard to you this journey may appear, Wend your way, Though hard to you this journey may appear,

all is right. Why should we think to earn a great reward? all is right. Why should we think to earn a great reward?
in the West, Where none shall come to hurt or make a fraud; in the West, Where none shall come to hurt or make a fraud;

All is well! We then are free from toil and sorrow, too; All is well! We then are free from toil and sorrow, too;

Grace shall be as your day. Tis better far for Grace shall be as your day. Tis better far for

us to strive. Our God will never us to strive. Our God will never us to strive. Our God will never

courage take. Our use-less cares from us to drive; Do courage take. Our use-less cares from us to drive; Do

spared again. Shout prais-es to our God and King; And spared again. Shout prais-es to our God and King; And

this, and joy your hearts will swell— All is well! All is well! 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! 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! 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! how we'll make this cho rus swell— All is well! All is well!

Text: William W. Clayton, 1814–1879
Music: English folk song
Doctrine and Covenants 61:36–39
Doctrine and Covenants 59:1–4
O God, Our Help in Ages Past

With dignity  \( \dot{=\ 69-80} \)

1. O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come,
   Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home.
2. With - in the shadow of thy throne, Still may we dwell secure.
   Sufficient is thine arm a - lone, And our defense is sure.
3. Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received her frame,
   From everlasting thou art God, To endless years the same.
4. O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come,
   Be thou our guide while life shall last, And our eternal home.

Music: William Croft, 1677–1727

Psalms 90:1–2; 91:1–2
Psalm 48:14
The Happy Day at Last Has Come

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


Music: Ebenezer Beesley, 1840–1906
Our Mountain Home So Dear

1. Our mountain home so dear, Where crystal waters clear
   Flow ever free, Flow ever free,
   While thru the valleys wide
   The flow'rs on flow'rs' side, Blooming in state-ly pride,
   Are fair to see.

2. We'll roam the verdant hills And by the sparkling rills
   Pluck the wild-flow'rs;
   The fragrance on the air,
The land-scape bright and fair, And sunshine ev'-rywhere
   Make pleasant hours.

3. In sylvan depth and shade, In forest and in glade,
   Where-e'er we pass,
The hand of God we see
   In leaf and bud and tree,
   Or bird or hum-ming bee,
   Or blade of grass.

4. The stream-let, flow'r, and sod
   Be-speak the works of God;
   And all com-bine, With most trans-port-ing grace,
   His hand-i-ness
   To trace, Thru nature's smiling 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
1. For the strength of the hills we bless thee, Our God, our fathers' God;

2. At the hands of foul oppressors We've borne and suffered long;

3. Thou hast led us here in safety Where the mountain bulwark stands

4. We are watch-ers of a beacon Whose light must never die;

Thou hast made thy children mighty By the touch of the mountain sod.

As the guardian of the loved ones Thou hast brought from many lands.

We are guardians of an altar Midst the silence of the sky.

Thou hast led thy chosen Israel To freedom's last abode;

Amid ruthless foes outnumbed In weariness we trod;

For the rock and for the river, The valley's fertile sod,

Here the rocks yield fountains of courage, Struck forth as by thy rod;

For the strength of the hills we bless thee, Our God, our fathers' God.

Text: Felicia D. Hemans, 1793–1835; adapted by Edward L. Sloan, 1830–1874

Music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930

Psalm 95:1–7
They, the Builders of the Nation

Vigorously \( \frac{d}{= 92-112} \)

1. They, the builders of the nation, Blazing trails along the way;
2. Service ever was their watch-cry; Love became their guiding star;
3. As an ensign to the nation, They unfurled 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-spira-tion To the hosts of wait-ing youth.

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

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

Text: Ida R. Alldredge, 1892–1943. © 1948 IRI
Music: Alfred M. Durham, 1872–1957. © 1948 IRI

Doctrine and Covenants 64:33–34
The Wintry Day, Descending to Its Close

E. P. Kimball, 1882–1937
O. F. Whitney, 1855–1931

The winds are tempestuous, the weather cold,
And the bare trees are without leaf or color

And the lilies of the field are pale and wither,
And the flowers that once were summer's bride,
And the sweet violets, the lilies fair,
And the wild roses with their fragrance lured,
And the birds that sang a happy song
And the leaves that quivered in the breeze,

The sun is set, and stars begin to twinkle,
And the moon is high and bright,

The stars are shining, the moon is bright,
And the birds are singing their sweet song,
And the leaves are rustling in the wind,
And the flowers are swaying in the breeze,
And the birds are chirping their sweet song.

Text: Orson F. Whitney, 1855–1931
Music: Edward P. Kimball, 1862–1937

Isaiah 2:2–3
Isaiah 2:2–3
Come, All Ye Saints of Zion

Enthusiastically $\frac{q}{4} = 100–120$

1. Come, all ye Saints of Zion, And let us praise the Lord;
2. Come, ye dispersed of Judah, Join in the theme and sing
3. Rejoice, rejoice, O Israel, And let your joys abound!
4. Then gather up for Zion, Ye Saints thru-out the land,

His ransomed are returning, According to his word.
With harmony unceasing The praises of our King,
The voice of God shall reach you Wher-ever you are found
And clear the way before you, As God shall give command.

In sacred song and gladness They walk the narrow way
Whose arm is now extended, On which the world may gaze,
And call you back from bondage, That you may sing his praise
Tho wick-ed men and devils Exert their pow'r, 'tis vain,

And thank the Lord who brought them To see the latter day.
To gather up the righteous In these the latter days.
In Zion and Jerusalem, In these the latter days.
Since He who is eternal Has said you shall obtain.

Music: John E. Tullidge, 1806–1873

Jeremiah 31:10–14
Isaiah 35:10; 52:7–10
Energetically $\frac{4}{4}$ = 96–108

1. O Saints of Zion, hear the voice Of Him from courts on high.

2. Entreat the Lord in humble prayer That all the sons of men

3. Behold, the glory of the Lord Sets Zion’s mount aglow,

Prepare the pathway of the Lord; His reign on earth is nigh.

His righteous kingdom will receive And shout the glad “amen.”

For Zion is an ensign pure; All nations to her flow.

Prepare the supper of the Lamb; Invite the world to dine.

The sacred keys are now restored; Declare the gospel plan.

O Saints of Zion, tread the paths Your faithful fathers trod.

Behold, the mighty Bride-groom comes In majesty divine.

Make known the won-derous words of truth Revealed again to man.

Lift up your hearts in gratitude And serve the living God!

Text: Ed M. Rowe, 1878–1951. © 1948 IRI

Doctrine and Covenants 58:5–12
Doctrine and Covenants 64:41–42
Let Zion in Her Beauty Rise

1. Let Zion in her beauty rise; Her light begins to shine.
   Ere long her King will rend the skies, Majestic and divine,
   The gospel spreading thru the land, A people to prepare
   To meet the Lord and Enoch’s band Triumphant in the air.

2. Ye her-alds, sound the gold-en trump To earth’s remotest bound.
   Go spread the news from pole to pole In all the nations round:
   That Jesus in the clouds above, With hosts of angels too,
   Will soon appear, his Saints to save, His enemies subdue.

3. That glorious rest will then commence Which prophets did foretell,
   When Saints will reign with Christ on earth, And in his presence dwell
   A thousand years, oh, glorious day! Dear Lord, prepare my heart
   To stand with thee on Zion’s mount And never more to part.

Music: Anon., Württemberg, Germany, ca. 1784

Doctrine and Covenants 82:14
Moses 7:62–65
Hail to the Brightness of Zion’s Glad Morning!

Joyfully \( \frac{\text{d}}{= 92-104} \)

1. Hail to the brightness of Zion’s glad morning!
2. Hail to the brightness of Zion’s glad morning,
3. Lo! in the desert the flowers are springing;
4. Hark! from all lands, from the isles of the ocean,

Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain!
Long by the prophets of Israel foretold!
Streams, ever copious, are gliding along.
Praise to Jehovah ascending on high.

Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourning.
Hail to the millions from bondage returning!
Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing;
Fallen the engines of war and commotion;

Zion in triumph begins her glad reign.
Geniuses and Jews the glad vision behold.
Wastes rise in verdure and mingle in song.
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

Text: Thomas Hastings, 1784–1872
Music: Edwin F. Parry, 1850–1935

Isaiah 35:1–2, 10
2 Nephi 8:3, 11
Zion Stands with Hills Surrounded  

**Text:** Thomas Kelly, 1769–1854  
**Music:** A. C. Smyth, 1840–1909

1. Zion stands with hills surround-ed—Zion, kept by pow’r di - vine. All her foes shall be con - found-ed, Happy Zion,

2. Every hu - man tie may per - ish, Friend to friend un - faithful prove, Moth - ers cease their own to cher - ish, But no chang - es, Thou art pre - cious in his sight. God is with thee,

3. In the fur - nace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee forth more bright, But can nev - er cease to love thee; Though the world in arms com - bine. Hap - py Zion, But no chang - es, What a fa - vored lot is thine!

Hap - py Zion, 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.

1 Nephi 22:14–19  
1 Nephi 21:15; 20:10
Beautiful Zion, Built Above

Text: George Gill, 1820–1880
Music: Joseph G. Fones, 1828–1906

Revelation 7:9–17
Revelation 21:2, 21–23

Lightly \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{F}} = 104–120 \)

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 ransomed 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; Thou-er I press with

Cal-vary O-pens those pearl-y gates to me.
cho-rus sweet, Wor-ship-ing at the Sav-iors 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!

There shall be calm and joy;
There shall be peace in thine dwelling place;
There shall the matron and the maiden take
There shall the stranger of the night

\( \sum \)
Lead Me into Life Eternal

With dignity  \( \text{\textcopyright} \) \( \text{\textcopyright} \) 

\begin{align*}
1. & \text{Lead me into life eternal } \text{By the gospel's holy call.} \\
2. & \text{Father, all my heart I give thee; } \text{All my service shall be thine.} \\
3. & \text{Hear me as I pray in meekness; } \text{Let my strength be as thy day.} \\
\end{align*}

\begin{align*}
\text{Let thy promise rest upon me; } \text{Grant me ready strength for all.} \\
\text{Guide me as I search in weakness; } \text{Let thy loving light be mine.} \\
\text{Give me faith, the greater knowledge; } \text{Father, bless me as I pray.} \\
\end{align*}

Text: John A. Widtsoe, 1872–1952. © 1948 IRI
Psalm 143:10
Doctrine and Covenants 42:61
Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God! He whose word cannot be broken, Majestically 80–100

2. See! the streams of living waters, Well supply thy sons and daughters, Les-tial love, Well sup-ply thy sons and daugh ters, Savior’s blood; Jesus, whom their souls rely on,

3. Blest inhabitants of Zion, Pursued by the hosts of evil, Behold, how good and pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity. Blest in hab- itants of Zion, Purs-chased by the streams of life, Majestically 80–100

of our God! He whose word cannot be broken, Majestically 80–100

Chose thee for his own abode. On the Rock of Ages found ed, What can shake our sure re pose? With sal-

And all fear of drought remove. Round each hab itation how ring, See the cloud and fire appear. For a

Ages found ed, What can shake our sure re pose? With sal-

Makes them kings and priests to God. While in love his Saints he raises, With himself 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 crown ing, Show ing that the Lord is near. Priests, his solemn praises For thank-off rings freely bring.

Music: Franz Joseph Haydn, 1732–1809

Psalm 87:3
Doctrine and Covenants 76:56–57, 66 (50–70)
1. We will sing of Zion, Kingdom of our God.
2. Thru the revelations Giv’n by God to men,
3. When the Saints of Zion Keep his law in truth,

Zion is the pure in heart, Those who seek the Savior’s part.
Heaven’s truth is placed on earth; Prophets teach its pow’r and worth.
Hate and war and strife will cease; Men will live in love and peace.

Zion soon in all the world Will rise to meet her God.
Zion readies us to see The Savior come again.
Heavenly Zion, come once more And cover all the earth.

Resolutely $\frac{1}{4} = 84–100$

Text and music: Merrill Bradshaw, 1929–2000. © 1980 IRI

Doctrine and Covenants 65:5–6
Doctrine and Covenants 97:21
1. Glorious things are sung of Zion, Enoch's city seen of old,
2. There they shunn'd the pow'r of Satan And ob-served celestial laws;
3. Then the tow'rs of Zion glit-tered Like the sun in yon-der skies,
4. When the Lord re-turns with Zion, 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 Zion rose where Eden was.
And the wick-ed stood and trem-bled, Filled with won-der and sur prise.
Then we'll sure-ly be u-ni-ted, 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-u-al feast of bless-ings Crown'd their days with peace and health.
So the cit-y went to heav-en, And the world said, "Zion's fled!"
Then the earth will be as Eden, And we'll know as we are known.

Text: William W. Phelps, 1792–1872
Music: Dutch melody, ca. 1710

Moses 7:13, 16–21, 63–69
Isaiah 52:8
Peacefully \( \text{\textit{j}} = 46–56 \)

1. This earth was once a garden place, With all her glories
2. We read that Enoch walked with God, Above the pow’r of
3. Her land was good and greatly blest, Beyond all Israel’s
4. Hosanna to such days to come, The Savior’s second

common, And men did live a holy race, And
mammon, While Zion spread herself abroad, And
Canaan; Her fame was known from east to west, Her
coming, When all the earth in glorious bloom

worship Jesus face to face, In Adam-ondi-Ahman.
Saints and angels sang aloud, In Adam-ondi-Ahman.
peace was great, and pure the rest Of Adam-ondi-Ahman.
fords the Saints a holy home, Like Adam-ondi-Ahman.

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
1. Come, thou glorious day of promise; Come and spread thy cheerful ray, When the scattered sheep of Israel shall no longer go astray, When hosannas, when hosannas with united voice they’ll cry.  
2. Lord, how long wilt thou be angry? Shall thy wrath for ever burn? Rise, redeem thine ancient people; Their transgressions from them turn. King of Israel, king of Israel, come and set thy people free.  
3. Oh, that soon thou wouldst to Jacob Thy enliv’ning Spirit send! Of their unbelief and misery make, O Lord, a speedy end. Lord, Messiah! lord, Messiah! prince of peace o’er Israel reign.  

Text: From Pratt’s Collection, ca. 1830, alt. 
Music: A. C. Smyth, 1840–1909 

3 Nephi 5:25–26 
Jeremiah 31:10
Sons of Michael, He Approaches

1. Sons of Michael, he approaches! Rise, the ancient father greet.
2. Sons of Michael, 'tis his chariot Rolls its burning wheels along!
3. Moth-er of our gen-er-a-tions, Glor-ious by great Michael's side,
4. Raise a cho-rus, sons of Michael, Like old ocean's roaring swell,

Bow, ye thou-sands, low be-fore him; Min-is-ter be-fore his feet.
Raise a-lot 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-bond-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!

Music: Darwin K. Wolford, b. 1936. © 1985 IRI
Doctrine and Covenants 138:38–39
Music: Joseph L. Townsend, 1849–1942

Text:

1. The day dawn is breaking, the world is awaking, The clouds of night's darkness are fleeing away. The world-wide commotion, from sweetest commendation. We'll have with our friends in the beautiful day, Lord in his glory Will come in his pow'r in the beautiful day, join in salvation And worship the Lord of the beautiful day.

2. In many a temple the Saints will as calmly And labor as saviors of dear ones away. Then happy reunion and veiled for our walk in his way; And then, wondrous story, the live, and his counsels obey Until every nation will oceanocean, Now heralds the time of the beautiful day, Beautiful day of peace and rest, Bright be thy dawn from east to west. Hail to thine earliest wel-come ray, Beautiful, bright, millennial day.

3. Still let us be doing, our lessons reviewing, Which God has reserved for our sympathies our friend-ship eternal, With Jesus we'll join and walk in his way; And then, wondrous story, the live, and his counsels obey Until every nation will oceanocean, Now heralds the time of the beautiful day, Beautiful day of peace and rest, Bright be thy dawn from east to west. Hail to thine earliest wel-come ray, Beautiful, bright, millennial day.

4. Then pure and spiritual, our friend-ship eternal, With Jesus we'll join and walk in his way; And then, wondrous story, the live, and his counsels obey Until every nation will oceanocean, Now heralds the time of the beautiful day, Beautiful day of peace and rest, Bright be thy dawn from east to west. Hail to thine earliest wel-come ray, Beautiful, bright, millennial day.
Let Earth’s Inhabitants Rejoice

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

2. 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
Doctrine and Covenants 29:11
Micah 4:3–5
Behold, the Mountain of the Lord

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

Text: Michael Bruce, 1746–1767, adapted

Isaiah 2:2–5
Micah 4:1–7
1. Lo, the mighty God appearing! From on high Jehovah speaks!
2. Zion, all its light unfold, God in glory shall display.
3. To the heavens his voice ascend, To the earth beneath he cries.
4. Now the heavens on high adore him And his righ teous ness declare.

Energetically \( \frac{d}{\text{tempo}} = 96-108 \)

Lo, the Mighty God Appearing!

Evan Stephens, 1854–1930

Doctrine and Covenants 45:40–50
Doctrine and Covenants 43:17–18, 22–26, 29–33

Text: William Goode, 1762–1816
Music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930
Softly Beams the Sacred Dawning

With dignity  \( \frac{\text{d}}{} = 63–80 \)

1. Softly beams the sacred dawning, Of the
   great millennial morn, And to Saints gives
   welcome warning That the day is hast'ning on;
   on, That the day is hast'ning on.

2. Splendid, rising o'er the mountains, Glowing
   with celestial cheer, Streaming from e-
   ter nal fountains, Rays of living light ap-
   pear, Rays of living light appear.

3. Swiftly flee the clouds of darkness; Speed i-
   ly the mists retire; Nature's uni-
   ver sal black ness Is consumed by heav'n ly
   fire, Is consumed by heav'nly fire.

4. Yea, the fair sabbatic era, When the
   world will be at rest, Rapidly is
   drawing nearer; Then all Israel will be
   blest, Then all Israel 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, noncommercial church or home use.

Doctrine and Covenants 45:28, 36–39, 44
Doctrine and Covenants 43:29–30
We’re Not Ashamed to Own Our Lord

1. We’re not ashamed to own our Lord And worship him on earth. We love to learn his holy word And know what souls are worth.

2. When Jesus comes in burning flame To recompense the just, The world will know his name In which the Saints can trust.

3. When he comes down from heav’n to earth With all his holy band, Before creation’s second birth, We hope with him to stand.

4. He then will give us a new name, With robes of righteousness, And, in the New Jerusalem, Eternal happiness.


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  \( \text{= 96–112} \)

2. Oh, how joyful it will be When our Savior we shall see!
3. All arrayed in spotless white, We will dwell 'mid truth and light.

Let us raise a joyful strain To our Lord who soon will reign
When in splendor he'll descend, Then all wickedness will end.
We will sing the songs of praise; We will shout in joyous lays.

On this earth when it shall be Cleansed from all iniquity,
Oh, what songs we then will sing To our Savior, Lord, and King!
Earth shall then be cleansed from sin. Ev'ry living 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 beauty dwell; Then with joy each heart will swell.

Text: James H. Wallis, 1861–1940
Music: Spanish melody; arr. by Benjamin Carr, 1768–1831
Doctrine and Covenants 133:25, 33, 56
Revelation 7:9–17
Come, O Thou King of Kings

1. Come, O thou King of Kings! We’ve waited long for thee, With healing in thy wings, To set thy people free. Come, thou desire of nations, Come, thou desire of nations, come; Let Israel now be gathered home.

2. Come, make an end to sin, And cleanse the earth by fire, And righteousness bring in, That Saints may tune the lyre. With songs of joy, a happier song; The wide expanse of heaven own, The heavenly nations bow the strain, To welcome in thy peaceful reign. With anthems sweet from Zion’s hill. With every tongue sounds praise to thee.

3. Hosannas now shall sound From all the ransomed throng, And glory echo round A new triumphal throne! While all the chosen race Their Lord and Savior wait, and cleanse all earth, come;Saints may tune the lyre. The wide expanse of heaven own, The heavenly nations bow the strain, To welcome in thy peaceful reign. With anthems sweet from Zion’s hill. With every tongue sounds praise to thee.

4. Hail Prince of life and peace! Thrice welcome to thy noble, With healing in thy wings, To set thy people free. Come, thou desire of nations, Come, thou desire of nations, come; Let Israel now be gathered home.

Text: Parley P. Pratt, 1807–1857
Music: Anon., ca. 1889
Doctrine and Covenants 45:39, 44
Isaiah 35:10
Battle Hymn of the Republic

Text: Julia Ward Howe, 1819–1910
Music: Anon., ca. 1861

Alma 5:50
Doctrine and Covenants 65:1–6

With spirit \( \frac{q}{\text{tempo}} = 84–104 \)

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo-ry of the com-ing of the Lord;
   He is tram-pling out the vin-tage where the grapes of wrath are stored.
   He hath loosed the fate-ful light-ning of his ter-rible, swift sword;
   His truth is march-ing on.

2. He has sound-ed forth the trum-pet that shall nev-er call re-treat;
   He is sift-ing out the hearts of men be-fore his judg-ment seat.
   Oh, be swift, my soul, to an-swer him; be ju-bi-lant my feet!
   Our God is march-ing on.

3. In the beau-ty of the lil-ies, Christ was born a-cross the sea,
   With a glo-ry in his bo-som that trans-fig-ures you and me.
   As he died to make men ho-ly, let us live to make men free,
   While God is march-ing on.

4. His truth 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.

Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-
lu-jah! Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-
lu-jah! Glo-ry,
1. Raise your voices to the Lord, Ye who here have heard his word.
2. Shout thanksgiving! Let our song Still our joy and praise prolong,

As we part, his praise proclaim, Shout thanksgiving to his name.
Until here we meet again To renew the glad refrain.

Text and music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930
Psalm 69:30
Psalm 100
All Creatures of Our God and King

Exultantly

1. All creatures of our God and King,
   Lift up your voice
   and with us sing,
   Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

2. Thou rushing wind that art so strong,
   Ye clouds that sail
   Thou burning sun with golden beam,
   Thou silver moon
   with softer gleam,
   Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

3. Thou flowing water, pure and clear,
   Make music for
   Thy Lord to hear,
   Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!
   Both warmth and light,
   Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

4. Dear Mother Earth, who day by day
   Unfoldest bless-
  ings on our way,
   Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!
   The flow'rs and fruit that in thee grow,
   Let them his glo-

Psalm 148

English translation © G. Schirmer, Inc.
Doctrine and Covenants 120:23

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Great King of Heaven

Majestically  \( \frac{4}{4} \) = 80–96

1. Great King of heav’n, our hearts we raise
   To thee in prayer, to thee in praise.
   The vales exult, the hills acclaim,
   And all thy works revere thy name.

2. O Israel’s God! Thine arm is strong.
   To thee all claim, and all myriads hail.
   With myriad echoes, praise the Lord.

Psalm 145:10
Doctrine and Covenants 128:23
On This Day of Joy and Gladness

Joyfully  \( \frac{d}{\text{♩}} = 46-56 \)

1. On this day of joy and gladness, Lord, we praise thy holy name; In this sacred place of worship, thy glories loud proclaim!

2. Open wide the fount of Zion; Let her richest blessings flow To the Saints who nobly serve thee long foretold—Where the children of the promise shall be gathered in the fold.

3. May we labor in the kingdom—By the prophets and of the children of the promise—By the prophets and of the children of the promise, In the gospel here below. Alleluia, Alleluia, Bright and clear our voices ring, Singing songs of exultation To our Maker, Lord, and King!


Psalm 47:6–7
Alma 26:8, 16
Come, All Ye Saints Who Dwell on Earth

Come, all ye Saints who dwell on earth, Your cheerful voices raise,
His love is great; he died for us. Shall we ungrateful be,
The straight and narrow way we’ve found! Then let us travel on,
And there we’ll join the heav’n-ly choir And sing his praise a-bove,

Our great Redeemer’s love to sing, And celebrate his praise,
Since he has marked a road to bliss And said, “Come, follow me,”
Till we, in the celestial world, Shall meet where Christ is gone,
While endless ages roll a-round, Per-fect-ed by his love,

Our great Redeemer’s love to sing, And celebrate his praise.
Since he has marked a road to bliss And said, “Come, follow me”?
Till we, in the celestial world, Shall meet where Christ is gone.
While endless ages 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

Luke 9:23
2 Nephi 31:19–21
1. Rejoice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King adore!
2. The Lord, the Savior, reigns, The God of truth and love.
3. His kingdom cannot fail; He rules o'er earth and heav'n.

Mortals, give thanks and sing And triumph evermore.
When he had purged our stains, He took his seat above.
The keys of death and hell To Christ the Lord are giv'n.

Lift up your heart! Lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!
Lift up your heart! Lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707–1788
Music: Horatio Parker, 1863–1919
Philippians 4:4
Psalm 32:11
Glory to God on High

Joyfully \( \frac{\text{d}}{} = 88–104 \)

1. Glory to God on high! Let heav’n and earth reply.
2. Jesus, our Lord and God, Bore sin’s tremendous load.
3. Let all the hosts above Join in one song of love,

Praise ye his name. His love and grace adore, Who all our sorrows bore. Sing aloud evermore: Worthy the Lamb!

Praise ye his name. Tell what his arm has done, What spoils from death he won. Sing his great name alone: Worthy the Lamb!

Prais ing his name. To him as crib ed be Hon or and maj es ty Thru all eternity: Worthy 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

A mighty fortress is our God, A tower of strength ne’er failing. A helper might-y is our God, O’er ills of life prevailing. He over-cometh all. He sav-eth from the Fall. His might and pow’r are great. He all things did create. And he shall reign for ev-er-more.

Text: Martin Luther, 1483–1546, adapted
Music: Attr. to Martin Luther

2 Samuel 22:2–3
Psalm 18:1–2
1. All glory, laud, and honor To thee, Redeemer, King,
2. The company of angels Are praising thee on high,
3. To thee, before thy passion, They sang their hymns of praise;

To whom the lips of children Made sweet hosannas ring,
And mortal men and all things Created make reply,
To thee, now high exalted, Our melody we raise.

Thou art the King of Israel, Thou David’s royal Son,
The people of the Hebrews With palms before thee went;
Thou didst accept their praises; Accept the love we bring,

Who in the Lord’s name comest, The King and Blessed One.
Our praise and love and anthems Before thee we present,
Who in all good delightest, Thou good and gracious King.

Text: Theodulph of Orleans, ca. 760–821
Music: Melchior Teschner, 1584–1635
Psalm 148
John 12:12–13
1. Sing praise to him who reigns above, The Lord of all creation, The source of pow’r, the fount of love, The rock of our salvation. With healing balm my soul he fills
   And every faithless murmur stills. To him all praise and glory!
2. What his almighty pow’r hath made His gracious mercy keepeth. By morning glow or evening shade His peace and joy and blessing. As with a mother’s tender hand, His voice unwearied raises. Be joyful in the Lord, my heart!
   Lo! all is just and all is right. To him all praise and glory!
3. The Lord is never far away, But, thru all grief distressing, An ever-present help and stay, Our watchful eye ne’er sleepeth. With in the kingdom of his might, His peace and joy and blessing. As with a mother’s tender hand, His voice unwearied raises. Be joyful in the Lord, my heart!
   He leads his own, his chosen band. To him all praise and glory!
4. Thus, all my toil-some way along, I sing a loud thy praise, to his Lord all is my might, no toil some
   And every faithless murmur stills. To him all praise and glory!
   Both soul and body bear your part. To him all praise and glory!
   And every faithless murmur stills. To him all praise and glory!

Psalm 104:33
Psalm 121:2–4

Text: Johann J. Schütz, 1640–1690; trans. by Frances Elizabeth Cox, 1812–1897
Music: From Bohemian Brethren’s Songbook, 1566, alt.
1. With songs of praise and gratitude
We worship God above,
Joyfully, with a heart-filled song
A hymn unites us and invites
The Saints shall sing, when Christ shall come,
The new song of the Lamb.

2. The Lord has said a
Heart-felt song
By righteous ones is prayer;
A hymn unites us and invites
The Spirit to be there.
Express the heart too full to speak,
In one exultant hymn.

3. In former days glad hymns were sung
By seed of Abraham;
In words and music give our thanks
For his redeeming love.
Then come before God's presence!
With singing worship him!

Text: Penelope Moody Allen, b. 1939. © 1985 IRI
Music: Newel Kay Brown, b. 1932. © 1985 IRI
Psalm 30:4
Doctrine and Covenants 25:12
1. Praise to the Lord, the Almighty
2. Praise to the Lord! Over all things he glorious reigns
3. Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy way and defend
4. Praise to the Lord! Oh, let all that is in me adore

Joyfully

Psalm 150

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
Praise the Lord with Heart and Voice

1. Praise the Lord with heart and voice. Let all men on earth rejoice.
2. Tell of him in loud acclaim. Sing the wonders of his name.
3. Father, God, eternal Friend, Thou art Life; there is no end.

Praise to him for life and light, Truth revealed in splendor bright!
Sing with joy for grace made known, Wondrous love to all men shown.
All creation everywhere Lives in thee, for thou art there.

Praise the Lord with heart and voice. Let all men on earth rejoice.
Tell of him in loud acclaim. Sing the wonders of his name.
Father, God, eternal Friend, Thou art Life; there is no end.

Text and music: Tracy Y. Cannon, 1879–1961. © 1948 IRI

Psalm 117
Doctrine and Covenants 20:17–21
Praise Ye the Lord

1. Praise ye the Lord! My heart shall join In work so pleasant, so divine,
   my abode, And when my soul ascends to God.
2. Praise shall employ my noblest pow’rs While immor - tal i ty endures; My days of praise shall ne’er be past While life and thought and being last.
3. Why should I make a man my trust? Princ - es must die and turn to dust. Their breath de - parts; their pomp and pow’r And thoughts all vanish in an hour.
4. Happy the man whose hopes rely On Is - rael’s power And earth and seas with all their train, And none shall find his promise vain.

Resolutely $\frac{d}{\text{bar}} = 84–104$

5. His truth forever stands secure. He saves th’oppressed; he feeds the poor; He helps the stranger in distress, The Lord gives eyesight to the blind; The Lord supports the sinking mind.
   He sends the troubled conscience peace And grants the captive sweet release. 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.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748; based on Psalm 146
Music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930
In Hymns of Praise

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 adore!

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

Text: Ada Blenkhorn, 1858–1927
Music: Alfred Beirly, 1848–1929

1. In hymns of praise your voices raise To him who reigns on high,
2. Be-neath his hand, at his command, The shining planets move;
3. The little flower that lasts an hour, The sparrow in its fall,
4. Then sing again in lofty strain To him who dwells on high;

Whose counsels keep the mighty deep, Who ruleth earth and sky.
To all below they daily show His wisdom and His love.
They, too, shall share His tender care; He made and loves them all.
To prayers you raise, and songs of praise, He sweetly will reply.

Exalt his name in loud acclaim; His mighty pow’r adore!

And humbly bow before him now, Our King for ever more.

Text: Ada Blenkhorn, 1858–1927
Music: Alfred Beirly, 1848–1929

1 Chronicles 16:29
Matthew 10:29–31
Resolutely \( \text{d} = 88–108 \)

1. God of our fathers, we come unto thee, Children of
2. Grateful for all that thy bounty imparts, Praises we
3. Blest with the gifts of the gospel of peace, Dwelling in
4. Strength-enèd by thee for the conflict with sin, Onward we'll

those whom thy truth has made free. Grant us the joy of thy
of-fer with voices and hearts. Life of our being, and
Zion, whose light shall increase, Led by the priesthood a-
press till life's battle we'll win; Then in thy glory for-

presence to-day; Never from thee let us stray!

sun of our day, Never from thee let us stray!

long the bright way, Never from thee will we stray!

ev-er we'll stay; Never from thee will we stray!

Never! Never! Never from thee let us stray!

Never! Never! Never from thee let us stray!

Never! Never! Never from thee let us stray!

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

Text: Charles W. Penrose, 1832–1925
Music: Ebenezer Beesley, 1840–1906
Psalm 119:10
Doctrine and Covenants 14:7
Great Is the Lord

Great is the Lord; 'tis good to praise His high and holy name. Well may the Saints in latter days His wondrous love proclaim.

The Comforter is sent again; His pow'r the Church attends, And with the faithful will remain Till Jesus Christ descends.

We'll praise him for a prophet's voice, His people's steps to guide; In this we do and will rejoice, Tho all the world ride.

To praise him let us all engage, For un to us is giv'n To live in this momentous age And share the light of heav'n.
God of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand

Energetically \( \text{\textit{d = 92–112}} \)

(Fanfare to be played before each verse)

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-teenous good-ness nour-ish us in peace.

Text: Daniel C. Roberts, 1841–1907
Music: George W. Warren, 1828–1902

Psalm 33:12
Ether 2:12
1. With all the pow’r of heart and tongue, I’ll praise my Maker in my song. 
The pow’r of heart and tongue, I’ll praise my Maker in my song.
2. I’ll sing thy truth and mercy, Lord; I’ll sing the wonders of thy word. 
The pow’r of heart and tongue, I’ll praise my Maker in my song.
3. Amidst a thousand snares I stand, Upheld and guided by thy hand. 
The pow’r of heart and tongue, I’ll praise my Maker in my song.

Not all thy works and names be raise, 
Angels shall hear the notes I’ll be raise, 
Approved the song, and join the praise.

So much thy pow’r and glory show. 
Thy words my fainting soul re

And keep my dying faith alive. 
Words my fainting soul re

Psalm 138:1–8

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748
1. God of our fathers, known of old, 
   Lord of our far-flung

2. The tumult and the shouting dies; 
   The captains and the

3. Far-called, our navies melt away; 
   On dune and headland

battle line, Beneath whose awful hand we hold Do-
kings depart. Still stands thine ancient sacrifice, An
sinks the fire. Lo, all our pomp of yesterday Is

minion over palm and pine: Lord God of hosts, be
humble and a contrite heart. Lord God of hosts, be
one with Nineveh and Tyre! Judge of the nations,

with us yet, Lest we forget, lest we forget.
with us yet, Lest we forget, lest we forget.
spare us yet, Lest we forget, lest we forget.
1. Press forward, Saints, with steadfast faith in Christ,
2. Press forward, feasting on the word of Christ.
3. Press on, enduring in the ways of Christ.

With hope’s bright flame alight in heart and mind,
Receive his name, rejoicing in his might.
His love proclaim thru days of mortal strife.

With love of God and love of all mankind.
Come unto God; find ever-lasting light.
Thus saith our God: “Ye have eternal life!”

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Music: Vanja Y. Watkins, b. 1938. © 1985 IRI
2 Nephi 31:20
Helaman 3:28–30
1. For all the Saints who from their labor rest, Who saith by faith the gates of pearl streams win, Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

2. Oh, may thy soul sol diers, faith-furl, true, and bold, Thy name, O Jesus, be forever glorified. Al le lu ia, Al le lu ia.

3. Thou art our rock, out for stress, and our might, Thou, Lord, our captain

4. And when the strife is fierce, the war fare long, Steals on the ear the well-fought light, Thou, in the dark ness dear, our one true

Thy faithfulness our joy, our song.

Al le lu ia, Al le lu ia.
Guide Us, O Thou Great Jehovah


2. Open, Jesus, Zion's fountains; Let her richest blessings come.

3. When the earth begins to tremble, Bid our fearful thoughts be still;

We are weak, but thou art able; Hold us with thy pow'ful hand.
Let the fiery, cloud-y pillar Guard us to this holy home.
When thy judgments spread destruction, Keep us safe on Zion's hill,

Holy Spirit, Holy Spirit, Feed us till the Savior comes.
Great Redeemer, Great Redeemer, Bring, oh, bring the welcome day!
Sing- ing praises, Sing- ing praises, Songs of glory un-to thee.

Feed us till the Savior comes.
Bring, oh, bring the welcome day!
Songs of glory un-to thee.
Faith of Our Fathers

1. Faith of our fathers, living still
   In spite of dungeon,

2. Faith of our fathers, we will strive
   To win all nations

3. Faith of our fathers, we will love
   Both friend and foe in

fire, and sword;
Oh, how our hearts beat high with joy
unto 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 glorious word.
Man-kind shall then be truly free. Faith of our fathers,

By kind-ly words and virtuous life.

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

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Text: Frederick W. Faber, 1814–1863

1 Timothy 6:12
Jude 1:3
1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
2. In every crisis, in sickness, in health,
3. Fear not, I am with thee; oh, be not dismayed,

Is laid for your faith in his excellent word!
In poverty's vale or a bound 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 abroad, on the land or the sea—
As

Who unto the Savior, who unto the Savior,
Up held by my righteous, up held by my righteous,

Who unto the Savior for refuge have fled?
Up held by my righteous, omnipotent 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,
The same shall not hurt thee; I only design
My grace, all sufficient, shall be thy supply.

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'll never, no never, no never forsake!
I'll never, no never, no never, no never,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake!
I'll never, no never, no never forsake!

Text: Attrib. to Robert Koen, ca. 1797. Included in the first
LDS hymnbook, 1835.
Music: Attrib. to J. Ellis, ca. 1889

Isaiah 41:10, 43:2–5
Helaman 5:12

Music: Attrib. to J. Ellis, ca. 1889
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*Text: Stuart K. Hine, 1899–1989. *Author’s original words are works and mighty.
*Music: Traditional Swedish folk tune; adapted by Stuart K. Hine

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Psalm 8:3–9; 9:1–2
Mosiah 4:5–13
Gently

1. Earth, with her ten thousand flow'rs, Air, with all its beams and show'rs, Heav'n's infinite expanse,
beams and show'rs, Heav'n's infinite expanse,
by the rills, Of the breeze and of the bird, of the heart, All the bliss that ever comes

2. Sounds among the vales and hills, In the woods and by the rills, Of the breeze and of the bird, of the heart, All the bliss that ever comes

3. All the hopes that sweetly start From the fountain All around and All around and
To our earthly human homes, All the voices

Sea's resplendent countenance— All around and

Sea's resplendent countenance— All around and

All a round and All a round and

To our earthly human homes, All the voices

To our earthly human homes, All the voices

Bear this record: God is love. Bear this record: God is love.

Bear this record: God is love. Bear this record: God is love.

Have one chorus: God is love. Have one chorus: God is love.

Have one chorus: God is love. Have one chorus: God is love.

Sweetly whisper: God is love. Sweetly whisper: God is love.

Sweetly whisper: God is love. Sweetly whisper: God is love.

Music: Thomas C. Griggs, 1845–1903

1 John 4:7–8
Moses 6:63
1. Great God, attend while Zion sings The joy that
   from thy presence springs. To spend one day with
   thee on earth Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.
   thou art the Lord, and I will magnify thee. As thy days shall be so shall thy strength.

2. Might I enjoy the meanest place With-in thy
   house, O God of grace, No tents of ease or
   thrones of pow’r Should tempt my feet to leave thy door.

3. God is our sun; he makes our day. God is our
   shield; he guards our way From all assaults of
   hell and sin, From foes without 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!

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748
Music: Joseph J. Daynes, 1851–1920
Psalm 84:9–12
The Lord Is My Light

Resolutely \( \text{d} = 72–92 \)

1. The Lord is my light; then why should I fear? By day and by night his presence is near. He is my salvation from sorrow and sin; This blessed assurance the Spirit doth bring.

2. The Lord is my light; the clouds may arise, Faith, stronger than sight, looks up thru the skies Where Jesus forever in glory doth reign. Then how can I ever in darkness remain? The Lord is my light; He is my joy and my song. By day and by night, by day and by night He leads, he leads me along.

3. The Lord is my light; the Lord is my strength, I know in his might I'll conquer at length. My weakness in mercy he covers with power, And, darkness at all. He is my Redeemer, my Savior, and King. With light; He is my joy and my song. By Lord is my light; He is my joy and my song. By

4. The Lord is my light, my all and in all. There is in his sight no presence is near. He is my salvation from sorrow and sin; This blessed assurance the Spirit doth bring.

Text: James Nicholson, 1828–1876
Music: John R. Sweney, 1837–1899

Psalm 27:1
Isaiah 12:2
From All That Dwell below the Skies

Joyfully  \( \text{d} = 58–69 \)

1. From all that dwell below the skies, Let the Creator's praise arise; Let the Redeemer's name be sung through every land, by every tongue.

2. In every land begin the song; To every land the strains belong. In cheerful sounds all voices raise and fill the world with loudest praise.

3. Your lofty themes, ye mortals, bring; In songs of praise divine, let God's salvation rise and set no more.

4. Eternal are thy mercies, Lord; Eternal all thy diivine light; Your great salvation's name shall rise and set no more.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748
Music: John Hatton, d. 1793

Psalm 100:1–2
Psalm 117
Father, Thy Children to Thee Now Raise

Text and music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930
Psalm 13:6
Doctrine and Covenants 136:28

1. Father, thy children to thee now raise
   Glad, grateful songs for thy
   love and grace.

2. Oh, may our songs to thy courts ascend;
   Pleading to thee may our
   For thy protecting and watchful care
   O- ver thy
   voice-es blend.

Saints dwelling far and near;
Grateful to thee for the gospel light,
knowledge and daily bread. Let us not stray from the paths of truth;

Which with its truth fills us with delight,
Glad that we've chosen the
For-give the fol-ly and faults of youth.
Father, ac-cept thou the

better part.
Songs of de-light fill each grate-ful heart.

Energetically $q=92-100$
For the Beauty of the Earth

Joyfully  \( \frac{d}{d} = 88–116 \)

1. For the beauty of the earth,  For the beauty of the skies,
   For the beauty of each hour  Of the day and of the night,
   For the joy of human love,  Brother, sister, parent, child,

   For the love which from our birth  Over and around us lies,
   Hill and vale, and tree and flow’r,  Sun and moon, and stars of light,
   Friends on earth, and friends above,  For all gentle thoughts and mild,

   Lord of all, to thee we raise  This our hymn of grateful praise.

Text: Folliott S. Pierpoint, 1835–1917
Music: Conrad Kocher, 1786–1872

Psalm 95:1–6
Psalm 33:1–6
Prayer of Thanksgiving

Joyfully $ \frac{4}{4}$

1. We gather together to ask the Lord’s blessing;
2. Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining,
3. We all do exalt thee, thou leader triumphant,

He chastens, and hastens his will to make known;
Ordaining, maintaining his kingdom divine;
And pray that thou still our defender wilt be.

The wicked oppressing now cease from distressing,
So from the beginning the fight we were winning;
Let thy congregation escape tribulation;

Sing praises to his name; He forgets not his own.
Thou, Lord, wast at our side; All glory be thine!
Thy name be ever praised! O Lord, make us free!

Text: Anon., The Netherlands, ca. 1626; trans. by Theodore Baker, 1851–1934
Music: Anon., The Netherlands, ca. 1625; arr. by Edward Kremser, 1838–1914
Psalm 100:4–5
Isaiah 12:1–6
1. Come, ye thankful people, come; Raise the song of harvest home.
2. All the world is God’s own field, Fruit unto his praise to yield,

All is safely gathered in Ere the winter storms begin.
Wheat and tares together sown, Un to joy or sorrow grown.

God, our Maker, doth provide For our wants to be supplied.
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall appear.

Come to God’s own temple, come; Raise the song of harvest home.
Lord of harvest, grant that we Whole-some grain and pure may be.

Text: Henry Alford, 1810–1871
Music: George J. Elvey, 1816–1893
Doctrine and Covenants 86:1–7
Mark 4:26–28
1. Now thank we all our God
With hearts and hands and voices,
Who won­drous things hath done,
With ev­er­joy­ful hearts
Who, from our moth­ers’ arms,
With count­less gifts of love
And free us from all ills,
And still is ours to­day.

2. Oh, may our boun­teous God
Through all our life be near us,
In whom his earth re­joic­es;
And blessed peace to cheer us,
Hath blessed us on our way,
And guide us day and night,
And still is ours to­day.

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

1. Dear-est chil-dren, God is near you, Watch-ing o’er you
day and night, And de-light to own and bless you,
If you strive to do what’s right. He will bless you,
He will bless you, If you put your trust in him.

2. Dear-est chil-dren, ho-ly an-gels Watch your ac-tions
night and day, And they keep a faith-ful rec-ord
Of the good and bad you say. Cher-ish vir-tue!
Cher-ish vir-tue! God will bless the pure in heart.

3. Chil-dren, God de-lights to teach you By his Ho-ly
Spir-it’s voice. Quick-ly heed its ho-ly prompt-ings.
Day by day you’ll then re-joice. Oh, prove faith-ful,
Oh, prove faith-ful To your God and Zi-on’s cause.

Text: Charles L. Walker, 1832–1904
Music: John Menzies Macfarlane, 1833–1892
Psalm 37:3–5
Doctrine and Covenants 41:1; 76:5

Gently \( \frac{4}{4} \) \( \text{d} = 92–112 \)

1. Dear-est chil-dren, God is near you, Watch-ing o’er you
day and night, And de-light to own and bless you,
If you strive to do what’s right. He will bless you,
He will bless you, If you put your trust in him.

2. Dear-est chil-dren, ho-ly an-gels Watch your ac-tions
night and day, And they keep a faith-ful rec-ord
Of the good and bad you say. Cher-ish vir-tue!
Cher-ish vir-tue! God will bless the pure in heart.

3. Chil-dren, God de-lights to teach you By his Ho-ly
Spir-it’s voice. Quick-ly heed its ho-ly prompt-ings.
Day by day you’ll then re-joice. Oh, prove faith-ful,
Oh, prove faith-ful To your God and Zi-on’s cause.
1. Lead, kindly Light, amidst the circling gloom; Lead thou me on!
2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed 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 torrent, till The night is gone.

Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
And with the morn those angel faces smile,

The distant scene—one step enough for me.
Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years.
Which I have loved long since, and lost a while!

Text: John Henry Newman, 1801–1890
Music: John B. Dykes, 1823–1876
Psalm 43:3
Psalm 119:133–135
I Need Thee Every Hour

Fervently $d = 60–72$

1. I need thee ev'ry hour, Most gracious 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 holy One.

No tender voice like thine Can peace afford.
Temp - ta - tions lose their pow'r When thou art nigh.
Come quickly and abide, Or life is vain.
Oh, make me thine indeed, 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!

Text: Annie S. Hawks, 1835–1918
Music: Robert Lowry, 1826–1899

2 Nephi 4:16–35
Psalm 143:1

Annie S. Hawks, 1835–1918
Robert Lowry, 1826–1899
Nearer, Dear Savior, to Thee

Prayerfully \( \frac{d}{d} = 56–69 \)

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

Text: Joseph L. Townsend, 1849–1942
Music: William Clayson, 1840–1887

Psalm 145:18–20
Doctrine and Covenants 88:63
1. Near-er, my God, to thee, Near-er to thee!
2. Though like the wander-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!

Text: Sarah F. Adams, 1805–1848
Music: Lowell Mason, 1792–1872

Doctrine and Covenants 88:63
Genesis 28:10–22
Guide Me to Thee

Fervently  \( \frac{\text{C purified}}{100–120} \)

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.

Text and music: Orson Pratt Huish, 1851–1932

Alma 38:9
Psalm 48:14
Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707–1788
Music: Joseph P. Holbrook, 1822–1888

Reverently \( \text{C G F E D} \) = 54–69

Duet

1. Je-sus, lov-er of my soul, Let me to thy bo-som fly,
2. Oth-er ref-u-ge 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-i-or, 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.

Isaiah 25:4
Psalm 62:1–2, 7–8
Precious Savior, Dear Redeemer

Reverently  \( \text{d} = 66–76 \)

1. Precious Savior, dear Redeemer, Thy sweet message now impart.
   May thy Spirit, pure and fervid, Enter ev’ry timid heart;
   Carry there the swift conviction, Turning back the sinful tide.
   Precious Savior, dear Redeemer, May each soul in thee abide.

2. Precious Savior, dear Redeemer, We are weak but thou art strong;
   In thy infinite compassion, Stay the tide of sin and wrong.
   Keep thy loving arms a-round us; Keep us in the narrow way.
   Precious Savior, dear Redeemer, May each soul in thee abide.

3. Precious Savior, dear Redeemer, Thou wilt bind the broken heart.
   Let not sorrow overwhelm us; Dry the bitter tears that start.
   Curb the winds and calm the bilows; Bid the angry tempest cease.
   Precious Savior, dear Redeemer, Let us never from thee stray.

Text and music: H. R. Palmer, 1834–1907

Isaiah 26:3–4
Psalm 145:8–9, 14–21
1. Jesus, Savior, pilot me Over life’s tempestuous sea;
2. As a mother stills her child, Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fearful breakers roar

Un-known waves before 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 peaceful 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.”

Text: Edward Hopper, 1818–1888
Music: John Edgar Gould, 1822–1875

Mark 4:39–41
Psalm 48:14
Music: Mary Ann Baker, 1831–1921  
Text: H. R. Palmer, 1834–1907

1. Master, the tempest is raging! The billows are tossing, high! The sky is o’er-shadowed with blackness. No shelter or help is nigh. 

2. Master, with an anguish of spirit it 1 bow in my grief to-day. The depths of my sad heart are troubled. Oh, walk-on and save, I pray! 

3. Master, the terror is o’er. The ocean and skies. They peace, be still. They earth and skies. They peace, peace, be still. 

When each moment so madly is threat’ning A grave in the angry deep? And with joy I shall make the blast harrow And rest on the blust’ring shore. 

The winds and the waves shall obey thy will Peace, Peace, be still, peace, be still. Wher’er the wrath of the storm-tossed sea Or de’mons or men or what- ev’er it be, No waters can subdue the ship where lies The Master of o’cean and earth and skies They all shall sweetly obey thy will Peace, peace, be still; peace, be still. 

Matthew 8:23–27  
Mark 4:36–41
1. Now to heav’n our prayer ascending, God speed the right;  
   In a noble cause contending, God speed the right.

2. Be that prayer again repeated, God speed the right;  
   Ne’er despairing, though defeated, God speed the right.

3. Patient, firm, and persevering, God speed the right;  
   No event nor danger fearing, God speed the right.

   Be our zeal in heav’n recorded, With success on
   Like the great and good in story, If we fail, we
   Pains, nor toils, nor trials heeding, And in heav’n’s good

   earth rewarded. God speed the right.  
   fail with glory. God speed the right.  
   time succeeding, God speed the right.  

Text: William E. Hickson, 1803–1870  
Music: Ernst Moritz Arndt, 1796–1860  
Doctrine and Covenants 58:27–28  
Alma 27:27, 30
1. Lord, accept our true devotion. Let thy Spirit whisper peace.
2. Help us all to do thy bidding, And our daily wants supply.
3. May we, with the future dawning, Day by day from sin be free,

Swell our hearts with fond emotion, And our joy in thee increase.
Give thy Holy Spirit’s guiding, Till we reach the goal on high.
That on resurrection morning We may rise at peace with thee,

Never leave us, never leave us. Help us, Lord, to win the race.
Ever guard us, ever guard us, Till we gain the victory.
Ever praising, ever praising, Thru-out all eternity;

Never leave us, never leave us. Help us, Lord, to win the race.
Ever guard us, ever guard us, Till we gain the victory.
Ever praising, ever praising, Thru-out all eternity.
The Lord Is My Shepherd

Text: James Montgomery, 1771–1854; based on Psalm 23
Music: Thomas Koschat, 1845–1914

1. The Lord is my Shepherd; no want shall I know. I peaceably will dwell in green pastures; safe-folded I rest.

2. Thru the valley and shadow of death though I stray, Since feed in green pastures; safe-folded I rest. He lead-eth my thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear. Thy rod shall de-
blessings un-measured my cup runneth o’er. With perfume and

3. In the midst of affliction my table is spread. With soul where the still waters flow, Restores me when wand’ring, re-
defend me, thy staff be my stay. No harm can befall with my oil thou anointest my head. Oh, what shall I ask of thy deems when oppressed, Restores me when wand’ring, redeems when oppressed.

Com-fort-er near. No harm can befall with my Com-fort-er near. prov-i-dence more? Oh, what shall I ask of thy prov-i-dence more?

Psalm 23
Isaiah 26:3–4
1. The Lord my pasture will prepare And feed me with a shepherd’s care. His presence will my wants supply, And thirsty mountain pant, To fertile vales and dewy meads My guard me with a watchful eye. My noonday walks he leads, Where peaceful rivers, will attend And all my silent midnight hours defend. soft and slow, Amid the cooling verdant landscape flow.

2. When in the sultry glebe I faint, Or on the trying steps he leads, Where peaceful rivers, will attend And all my silent midnight hours defend. soft and slow, Amid the cooling verdant landscape flow.
Cast thy burden upon the Lord, And he shall sustain thee.

He never will suffer the righteous to fall. He is at thy right hand. Thy mercy, Lord, is great And far above the heav'ns. Let none be made ashamed That wait upon thee.

Text: Julius Schubring, 1806–1889; adapted from the Psalms
Music: Felix Mendelssohn, 1809–1847

Psalm 55:22
Psalm 25:3
1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in thee;
2. Not the labors of my hands Can fill all thy law’s demands;
3. While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,

Let the water and the blood, From thy wounded side which flowed,
Could my zeal no re-spite know, Could my tears forever flow,
When I rise to worlds unknown And behold thee on thy throne,

Be of sin the double cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
All for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and thou alone.
Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself 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

1. Savior, Redeemer of my soul, Whose mighty hand hath made me whole,
   Thy pure word, Hath it not been my one delight,
   And filled with sweet my bitter cup!
   My joy by day, my dream by night?
   And tude can tell, O gracious God of Israel.

2. Nev-er can I repay thee, Lord, But I can love thee.
   O'er-rule mine acts to serve thine ends. Change frowning foes to smiling friends.
   What tongue my grat-i-tude can tell, And all my life reflect thy will.
   Of thy love, And fit me for the life above.

3. Re-deemer of my soul, Whose wondrous pow'r hath raised me up
   Chas-ten my soul till I shall be whole,
   What tongue my gratitude can tell, And all my life reflect thy will.
   Of thy love, And fit me for the life above.

Text: Orson F. Whitney, 1855–1931
Music: Harry A. Dean, 1892–1987. © 1948 IRI

 Doctrine and Covenants 95:1
2 Nephi 1:15
1. Our Savior’s love Shines like the sun with perfect light,
   As from above It breaks thru clouds of strife.
   Light-ing our way, It leads us back into his sight,
   Where we may stay To share eternal life.

2. The Spirit, voice Of goodness, whispers to our hearts
   A better choice Than evil’s anguished cries.
   Loud may the sound Of hope ring till all doubt departs,
   And we are bound To him by loving ties.

3. Our Father, God Of all creation, hear us pray
   In reverence, awed By thy Son’s sacrifice.
   Praises we sing. We love thy law; we will obey.
   Our heav’n-ly King, In thee our hearts rejoice.

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Music: Crawford Gates, b. 1921. © 1977 IRI

John 15:12–14
Doctrine and Covenants 34:1–4
Come unto Him

Thoughtfully \( \frac{d}{2} = 80-92 \)

1. I wander through the still of night, When solitude is
2. When I am filled with strong desire And ask a boon of
3. It matters not what may befall, What threatening hand hangs

From every where—Alone, beneath the starry light, And yet I
him, I see No miracle of living fire, But what I
over me; He is my part through it all, My refuge

Know that God is there. I kneel upon the grass and pray;
ask flows into me. And when the tempest rages high
from mine enemy. Come unto him all ye depressed,

An answer comes without a voice. It takes my burden
I feel no arm around me thrust, But every storm goes
Ye erring souls whose eyes are dim, Ye weary ones who

all away And makes my aching heart rejoice.
rolling by When I repose in him my trust.
long for rest. Come unto him! Come unto him!

Text: Theodore E. Curtis, 1872–1957
Psalm 55:16–17, 22
Matthew 11:28–30
1. Come, ye disconsolate, wher’er ye languish; Come to the mercy seat, fervently kneel. Here bring your wounded hearts; here tell your anguish. Earth has no sorrow that heav’n cannot heal.

2. Joy of the desolate, Light of the stray ing, Hope of the penitent, fade-less and pure! Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying, “Earth has no sorrow that heav’n cannot cure.”

3. Here see the Bread of Life; see waters flowing Forth from the throne of God, pure from above. Come to the feast of love; come, ever knowing Earth has no sorrow but heav’n can remove.

Text: Thomas Moore, 1779–1852. 
Verse three, Thomas Hastings, 1784–1872
Music: Samuel Webbe, 1740–1816
Doctrine and Covenants 136:29 Hebrews 4:16
Come, Follow Me

John Nicholson, 1839–1909
Music: Samuel McBurney, 1847–1909

Matthew 4:19
2 Nephi 31:10–21

1. “Come, follow me,” the Savior said. Then let us
in his footsteps tread, For thus alone can
we be one With God’s own loved, begotten Son.

2. “Come, follow me,” a simple phrase, Yet truth’s sub-
lime, effulgent rays Are in these simple
vale of tears? To urge, inspire the human mind.

3. Is it enough alone to know That we must
follow him below, While traveling thru this
present cares, If with our Lord we would be heirs.

4. Not only shall we emulate His course while
in this earthly state, But when we’re freed from

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

Gently  \( \frac{1}{4} = 50–58 \)

1. Come unto Jesus, ye heavy laden, Care-worn and fainting, by sin oppressed. He'll safely guide you unto that haven Where all who trust him may rest, may rest.

2. Come unto Jesus; He'll ever heed you, Though in the darkness you've gone astray. His love will find you and gently lead you From darkest night into day, to day.

3. Come unto Jesus; He'll surely hear you, If you in meekness plead for his love. Oh, know you not that angels are near you From brightest mansions above, above?

4. Come unto Jesus from every nation, From every land and isle of the sea. Unto the high and lowly in station, Even he calls, “Come to me, to me.”

Text and music: Orson Pratt Huish, 1851–1932

Matthew 11:28–30
2 Nephi 26:33
Ye Simple Souls Who Stray

1. Ye simple souls who stray Far from the path of peace,
   That lonely, unfrequent ed way To life and happiness.
   Why will ye folly love, in our death. But thru the Holy Ghost.
   And witness better things, For he whose blood is.

2. Madness and misery Ye count our life beneath,
   And nothing great or good can see Or glorious souls o'er-flow.
   As we seek heav'nly bliss, As we seek heav'nly bliss,
   And angels our steps attend, And God himself our.

3. Riches unsearchable In Jesus' love we know,
   And pleasures springing from the well Of life our.
   On all the kings of earth And claim, in virtue.
   With pity we look down And claim, in virtue.

4. With him we walk in white; We in his image shine;
   Our robes are robes of glorious light, Our righteous.
   Our robes are robes of glorious light, Our righteous.
   Our robes are robes of glorious light, Our righteous.

Chorus:

From above, And mock the sons of God?
   All our boast Has made us priests and kings.
   Father is, And Jesus is our Friend.
   Father is, And Jesus is our Friend.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707–1788, adapted
Music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930

Alma 5:37–38
Revelation 1:5–6
1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known.
2. Let those refuse to sing Who never knew our God,
3. The God who rules on high And all the earth surveys—
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 serv-ants 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  \( \text{\underline{\underline{\text{\textbf{$j$}}}}} = 72–88 \)

1. Lean on my ample arm, O thou depressed!
2. Lift up thy tearful eyes, Sad heart, to me;

And I will bid the storm Cease in thy breast.
I am the sacrifice Offered for thee.

What e'er thy lot may be On life's complaining sea,
In me thy pain shall cease, In me is thy release,

If thou wilt come to me, Thou shalt have rest.
In me thou shalt have peace Eternally.

If thou wilt come to me, Thou shalt have rest.
In me thou shalt have peace Eternally.

Text: Theodore E. Curtis, 1872–1957
Music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930

3 Nephi 9:14
Matthew 11:28–30
I’m a Pilgrim, I’m a Stranger

Thoughtfully  \( \text{\dagger} = 66–76 \)

1. I’m a pilgrim, I’m a stranger Cast upon the rocky shore
   Of a land where deathly danger
   Oft despairing, oft despairing, Lest I reach my home no more.

2. Misty vapors rise before me. Scarcely can I see the way.
   Surges with a sultry roar,
   With the many, with the many That are now the vulture’s prey.

3. O my Father, I entreat thee, Let me see thy beck’ning hand;
   Clouds of darkest hue hang over me, And I’m apt to go astray
   And when straying, may I meet thee Ere I join the silent band.

   Lightly

Oft despairing, oft despairing, Lest I reach my home no more.
With the many, with the many That are now the vulture’s prey.

Guide me, Father, guide me, Father, Safely to the promised land.

Text: Hans Henry Petersen, 1835–1909
Music: Leroy J. Robertson, 1896–1971

Hebrews 11:13–16
Psalm 73:23–26
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.

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.

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.

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.

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— Eliza R. Snow, 1804–1887

Music: George Careless, 1839–1932

Doctrine and Covenants 58:2–4
John 16:33
Oh, May My Soul Commune with Thee

Fervently  \( q = 69–88 \)

1. Oh, may my soul commune with thee And find thy holy peace;
2. Oh, bless me when I worship thee To keep my heart in tune,
3. Enfold me in thy quiet hour And gently guide my mind
4. Lord, grant me thy abiding love And make my turmoil cease.

From worldly care and pain of fear, Please bring me sweet release.
That I may hear thy still, small voice, And, Lord, with thee commune.
To seek thy will, to know thy ways, And thy sweet Spirit find.
Oh, may my soul commune with thee And find thy holy peace.


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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
1. How gentle God’s commands! How kind his precepts are! Come,
2. Beneath his watchful eye, His Saints securely dwell; That
3. Why should this anxious load Press down your weary mind? Haste
4. His goodness stands approved, Unchanged from day to day; I’ll

Gently \( \frac{d}{=76-88} \)

1. How gentle God’s commands! How kind his precepts are! Come,
2. Beneath his watchful eye, His Saints securely dwell; That
3. Why should this anxious load Press down your weary mind? Haste
4. His goodness stands approved, Unchanged from day to day; I’ll

cast your burdens on the Lord And trust his constant care.
hand which bears all nature up Shall guard his children well.
to your Heav’n-ly Father’s throne And sweet refreshment find.
drop my burden at his feet And bear a song away.

Text: Philip Doddridge, 1702–1751

1 John 5:3
Psalm 55:22
1. How long, O Lord most holy and true, Shall
2. Thy truth has made our prison bright; Thy
3. Eternal Father, gentle Judge! Speed
4. From grim confusion’s awful depth The

shaddowed hope our joy delay? Our
light has dimmed the dying past. We
on the day, redemption’s hour. Set
wail of hosts, faith’s urgent plea: Re-

hearts confess, our souls believe Thy
bend beneath thy loving will And
up thy kingdom; from thy house Un-
lease our anguish, weary souls; Swing

truth, thy truth, thy light, thy will, thy way! Seek thy onward, onward path at last.
lock for us, for us the prison 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?

1. Does the journey seem long, The path ragged and steep? Are there
   briars and thorns on the way? Do sharp stones cut your feet As you
   struggle to rise To the heights thru the heat of the day?

2. Is your heart faint and sad, Your soul weary within, As you
   toil 'neath your burden of care? Does the load heavy seem You are
   forced now to lift? Is there no one your burden to share?

3. Let your heart be not faint Now the journey's begun; There is
   life shall be free from all sin, Where no tears shall be shed, For no
   hold of his hand; He will lead you to heights that are new—

4. A land holy and pure, Where all trouble doth end, And your
   rug wears on your heart faint? Be with you. Sin, doth
   sorrows remain. Take his hand and with him enter in.

Text: Joseph Fielding Smith, 1876–1972
Music: George D. Pyper, 1860–1943

Alma 36:3
Hebrews 12:1–3
I will not doubt, I will not fear; God’s love and strength are always near. His promised gift helps me to find an inner strength and peace of mind. I give the Father willingly My trust, my prayers, humility. His spirit guides; his love assures That fear departs when faith endures.
1. Where can I turn for peace? Where is my solace
2. Where, when my aching grows, Where, when I languish,
3. He answers privately, Reaches my reaching

When other sources cease to make me whole?
Where, in my need to know, where can I run?
In my Gethsemane, Savior and Friend.

When with a wounded heart, anger, or malice,
Where is the quiet hand to calm my anguish?
Gentle the peace he finds for my beseeching.

I draw myself apart, Searching my soul?
Who, who can understand? He, only One.
Constant he is and kind, Love without end.

Music: Joleen G. Meredith, b. 1935. © 1973 IRI

John 14:27; 16:33
Hebrews 4:14–16
1. Be thou humble in thy weakness, and the Lord thy God shall lead thee,
   Calmly
   \[= 63–76\]
2. Be thou humble in thy calling, and the Lord thy God shall teach thee

   Shall lead thee by the hand and give thee answer to thy prayers.
   To serve his children gladly with a pure and gentle love.

   Be thou humble in thy pleading, and the Lord thy God shall bless thee,
   Be thou humble in thy longing, and the Lord thy God shall take thee,

   Shall bless thee with a sweet and calm assurance that he cares.
   Shall take thee home at last to ever dwell with him above.

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Doctrine and Covenants 112:10
Ether 12:27
More Holiness Give Me

Prayerfully  \( \frac{3}{4} \)  \( \frac{3}{4} \)  \( \frac{3}{4} \)

1. More holiness give me, More strivings within,
2. More gratitude give me, More trust in the Lord,
3. More purity give me, More strength to o'ercome,

More patience in suffering, More sorrow for sin,
More pride in his glory, More hope in his word,
More freedom from earthstains, More longing for home,

More faith in my Savior, More sense of his care,
More tears for his sorrows, More pain at his grief,
More fit for the kingdom, More used would I be,

More joy in his service, More purpose in prayer.
More meekness in trial, More praise for relief.
More blessed and holy—More, Savior, like thee.

Text and music: Philip Paul Bliss, 1838–1876

3 Nephi 12:48
3 Nephi 27:27
1. God is in his holy temple. Earthly thoughts, be silent now,

2. God is in his holy temple, In the pure and holy mind,

While with reverence we assemble And before his presence bow.
In the reverent heart and simple, In the soul from sin refined.

He is with us, now and ever, When we call upon his name,
Banish then each base emotion. Lift us up, O Lord, to thee;

Aid ing ev’ry good endeavor, Guiding ev’ry upward aim.
Let our souls, in pure devotion, Temples for thy worship be.
Father in Heaven

Prayerfully $d = 92–100$

1. Father in Heaven, in thy love abound-ing, Hear these thy
   children thru the world resound-ing, Loud in thy prais-es.
   Thanks for peace abid-ing, Ever abid-ing.

2. Filled be our hearts with peace beyond comparing, Peace in thy
   world, and joy to hearts despair-ing. Firm is our trust in
   peace where only is salvation. So may the world its
   future spread before thee, Thus to adore thee.

3. God of our fathers, strength-en ev’ry nation In thy great

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
Fervently \( \frac{d}{x} = 88–104 \)

1. I be-lieve in Christ; he is my King! With all my heart to him I'll sing; I'll raise my voice in praise and joy, In grand amens my tongue employs.
2. I be-lieve in Christ; oh bless-ed name! As Mary's Son, On earth to dwell his soul did come. He healed the sick; the dead he raised. Good works were his; his name be praised.
3. I be-lieve in Christ—my Lord, my God! My feet he gain my fond est dream; And while I strive through 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."
4. I be-lieve in Christ; he stands sa-preme! From him I'll mine our courts a bove.

Son he came to reign 'Mid mor-tal men, his plants on gos pel sod. I'll wor-ship him with

Mormon 7:5–7

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


2 Nephi 25:23, 26, 29

John Longhurst, b. 1940. © 1985 IRI
1. I know that my Redeemer lives, Triumphant Savior, 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 Spirit still, The peace that comes alone from thee,

Vic-tor-ious over pain and death, My King, my Leader, and my Lord.
The beacon 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.

Doctrine and Covenants 76:22–24, 41–42
Job 19:25
I Know That My Redeemer Lives

Music: Lewis D. Edwards, 1858–1921

Job 19:25
Psalm 104:33–34


Music: Lewis D. Edwards, 1858–1921
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.

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

1 Corinthians 2:9–13  
Alma 5:45–46
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’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

1. In fasting we approach thee here And pray thy
   Spirit from above Will cleanse our hearts, cast
   out our fear, And fill our hunger with thy love.

2. Thru this small sacrifice, may we Recall that
   strength and life each day Are sacred blessings
   sent from thee— Fill us with gratitude, we pray.

3. And may our fast fill us with care For all thy
   children now in need. May we from our a-
   dance share, Thy sheep to bless, thy lambs to feed.

4. This fast, dear Father, sanctify Our faith and
   trust in thee increase. As we commune and
   testify, May we be filled with joy and peace.

   Moroni 6:5
   and Lynn R. Carson. This hymn may be copied for incidental,
   Isaiah 58:6–11
   noncommercial church or home use.
Music: Clay Christiansen, b. 1949. © 1985 IRI
Did You Think to Pray?

Thoughtfully  \( \frac{\text{j}}{\text{j}} = 72–88 \)

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-iors, 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? Oh, how pray-ing rests the
oth-er Who had crossed your way? Prayer will change the night to
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

Reverently  \( \frac{d}{d} = 72–88 \)

1. Jesus, the very thought of thee With sweetness fills my breast;
   But sweeter far thy face to see And in thy presence rest.

2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the memory find
   A sweeter sound than thy blest name, O Savior of mankind!

3. O hope of every contrite heart, O joy of all the meek,
   To those who fall, how kind thou art! How good to those who seek!

4. Jesus, our only joy be thou, As thou our prize wilt be;
   Jesus, be thou our glory now, And through eternity.

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

Psalm 104:34
Enos 1:27
Prayerfully  $\frac{1}{4} = 42–48$

1. Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care And bids me at my Father's throne Make all my wants and wishes known. In seasons of distress and grief, My soul has often found relief And oft escaped the tempter's snare By thy return, sweet hour of prayer! And cast on him my every care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer! I'll

2. Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my position bear To him whose truth and faithfulness En-gage the waiting soul to bless. And since he bids me seek his face, Believe his word, and trust his grace, I'll

Psalm 55:16–17, 22
Philippians 4:6–7


Sweet Hour of Prayer 142

Prayerfully  $\frac{1}{4} = 42–48$
1. Let the Holy Spirit guide; Let him teach us what is true.
2. Let the Holy Spirit guard; Let his whisper govern choice.
3. Let the Spirit heal our hearts Thru his quiet, gentle pow’r.

He will testify of Christ, Light our minds with heaven’s view.
He will lead us safely home If we listen to his voice.
May we purify our lives To receive him hour by hour.
Secret Prayer

Text and music: Hans Henry Petersen, 1835–1909

Matthew 6:6
Alma 33:3–11

Thoughtfully  $= 72–92$

1. There is an hour of peace and rest, Un-marred by earthly care;
2. The straight and narrow way to heav’n, Where angels bright and fair
3. When sailing on life’s stormy sea, ’Mid billows of despair,
4. When thorns are strewn along my path, And foes my feet ensnare,

Tis when before the Lord I go And kneel in secret prayer.
Are singing to God’s praise, is found Thru constant secret prayer.
Tis solace to my soul to know God hears my secret prayer.
My Savior to my aid will come, If sought in secret prayer.

May my heart be turned to pray, Pray in secret day by day,
May my heart be turned to pray, Pray in secret day by day,

That this boon to mortals giv’n May unite my soul with heav’n.
That this boon to mortals giv’n

Text and music: Hans Henry Petersen, 1835–1909
Matthew 6:6
Alma 33:3–11
Prayer Is the Soul’s Sincere Desire

1. Prayer is the soul’s sincere desire, 
Uttered or unexpressed, 
The motion of a tear, 
The upward glancing eye of an eye.

2. Prayer is the burden of a sigh, 
The圣徒 in prayer appear as one, 
The watchword at the gates of death; 
That trembles in the breast.

3. Prayer is the simplest form of speech, 
The motion of a sigh, 
The Saint’s in prayer appear as one, 
When none but God is near.

4. Prayer is the Christian’s vital breath, 
The expression of a tear; 
Prayer, the sublimest strain that reach, 
The Holy Spirit pleads.

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

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.

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

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.
1. Gently raise the sacred strain, For the Sabbath's day,
   Let us seek eternal life, That man may rest,
   That man may rest, That great reward,
   That great reward, That man may rest.
2. Holy day, devoid of strife— Let us seek eternal life,
   That great reward, That great reward,
   That man may rest, That man may rest,
   That man may rest, That man may rest.
3. Sweetly swells the solemn sound While we bring our gifts around
   Of broken hearts, Of broken hearts,
   Of broken hearts, Of broken hearts,
   Of broken hearts, Of broken hearts.
4. Holy, holy is the Lord. Precious, precious
   is his word: Repent and live, Repent and live;
   Repent and live, Repent and live;
   Repent and live, Repent and live;
   Repent and live, Repent and live;

And return his thanks to God For his blessings
And take the sacrament In remembrance
As a willing sacrifice, Show-ing what his
Thou your sins be crimson red, Oh, repent, and

To the blest, For his blessings to the blest.
Of our Lord, In remembrance of our Lord.
Grace im parts, Show-ing what his grace im parts.
He'll for-give. Oh, repent, and he'll for-give.
Sweet Is the Work

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing, To show thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truths at night.

2. Sweet is the day of sacred rest. No mortal care shall seize my breast. Oh, may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound!

3. My heart shall triumph in my Lord And bless his works and bless his word. Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep thy counsels, how divine!

4. But, oh what triumph shall I raise To thy dear name through endless days, When in the realms of joy I see Thy face in full felicity!

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.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748
Music: John J. McClellan, 1874–1925
Psalm 92:1–5
Enos 1:27
1. In sweet remembrance of thy Son, We gather in thy house as one To join in prayer, to sing thy praise, To worship thee and learn thy ways. Father, on this the Sabbath day, Be with us gathered here, we pray.
2. And may our thoughts still turn to thee, With loved ones, friends, and family. In all we do till day is gone, May feel thy pow’r, To hear thy voice, though small and still, Re-new our strength to do thy will. Father, on this the Sabbath day, Be with us in our homes, we pray.
3. Help each to seek a quiet hour To read thy word and thoughts, to turn to thee, To thee, and hour To still as we hear the voice of God in our homes, we pray.

Text: Paul L. Anderson, b. 1946
Music: Lynn R. Carson, b. 1942
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As the Dew from Heaven Distilling

1. As the dew from heav'n distilling
   Gent ly
   on the grass descends
   And revives it,
   thus fullfilling
   ef fici a cious
   hab ita tion
   shall adore thee

2. Let thy doctrine, Lord,
   so gracious,
   descending from above,
   Blest by thee, prove efficacious
   To full fill thy work of love.
   hab ita tion
   shall adore thee

3. Lord, behold this congregation;
   Precious
   promises fulfill.
   From thy holy spirit
   shed around,
   So the people
   shall adore thee

4. Let our cry come up before thee.
   Thy sweet
   dew doc hold cry from trine,
   this come before thee.
   Thy gracefulli ness
   does confess the joyful sound.

Text: Thomas Kelly, 1769–1854
Music: Joseph J. Daynes, 1851–1920

Deuteronomy 32:2
Isaiah 55:10–11
1. O thou kind and gracious Father, Reigning
2. We have met this Sabbath morning, Words of
3. Help us to resist temptation; Help us

in the heav'n's above, Look on us, thy
life and truth to hear. Teach us how to

to refrain from ill. Help us all to

humble children; Fill us with thy holy
ever serve thee And thy holy name re-
gain salvation; Help us all to do thy

love. Fill us with thy holy love.
vere, And thy holy name revere.
will. Help us all to do thy will.
We Meet, Dear Lord

1. We meet, dear Lord, in meekness all,
2. Thy counsels true we love to hear,
3. In oneness and in love we come.

Re - spond - ing to thy Sab - bath call
And feel thy 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 our voic - es raise
Re - joic - ing in thy wel - come here,

And pledge our faith - ful - ness a - gain.
In prayer and songs of joy - ous praise.
Unto this place of peace and prayer.
God Be with You Till We Meet Again

1. God be with you till we meet again; By his counsels guide, uphold you; With his sheep securely fold you.

2. God be with you till we meet again; When life's perils thick confound you, Put his arms un-failing round you. God be with you till we meet again; With his sheep securely fold you.

3. God be with you till we meet again; Keep love's banner floating o'er you; Smite death's threat'ning wave be fore you. God be with you till we meet again; With his sheep securely fold you.

Till we meet, Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Jesus' feet, till we meet, Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.

Text: Jeremiah E. Rankin, 1828–1904
Music: William G. Tomer, 1833–1896

Reverently
TEMPO = 66–80

2 Thessalonians 3:16
Numbers 6:24–26
1. Lord, we ask thee ere we part, Bless the teachings of this day.
2. In the innocence of youth, We would all thy laws fulfill.
3. Father, merciful and kind, While we labor for the right,
4. All our follies, Lord, forgive. Keep us from temptations free.

Plant them deep in every heart, That with us they'll ever stay.
Lead us in the way of truth. Give us strength to do thy will.
May we in thy service find Sweetest pleasure, pure delight.
Help us evermore to live Lives of holiness to thee.

Text: George Manwaring, 1854–1889
Music: Benjamin Milgrove, 1731–1810; arr. by Ebenezer Beesley, 1840–1906
Psalm 119:33–35
Father, This Hour Has Been One of Joy

Father, this hour has been one of joy; We thank thee for thy many blessings. Our hearts are filled with thy gracious love And thy tender caring.

Text: Nan Greene Hunter, b. 1938. © 1985 IRI
Music: Lynn R. Shurtleff, b. 1939. © 1985 IRI

1 Chronicles 16:8–10
Doctrine and Covenants 11:13
1. We have partaken of thy love, O Lord, this sacred
2. Let us go forth refreshed, resolved To serve our fellow-
3. Raising to thee in song and word Our praise, most holy

hour; We have renewed our covenants And
men, Forgive our neighbors, live thy word, Un-
One, We ask thy benediction, Lord, Thru

felt thy cleansing pow‘r, And felt thy cleansing pow‘r.
til we come again, Until we come again.
thy Beloved Son, Thru thy Beloved Son.

Doctrine and Covenants 59:9–12
Mosiah 4:11–13, 26
1. Sing we now at parting One more strain of praise.
2. Praise him for his mercy; Praise him for his love.
3. Jesus, our Redeemer, Now our praises hear.

To our Heav’n-ly Father Sweet-est songs we’ll raise.
For un-num-bered blessings Praise the Lord a-bove.
While we bow before thee, Lend a list’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.

Text: George Manwaring, 1854–1889
Music: Ebenezer Beesley, 1840–1906
Psalm 147:1
Alma 26:8
1. Thy Spirit, Lord, has stirred our souls, And by its inward shining glow We see a new our sacred goals; And feel thy nearness here below. No burning bush near Sinai Could show thy presence, Lord, more nigh.

2. “Did not our hearts with in us burn?” We know the Spirit’s fire is here. It makes our souls for service prompt us, day by day, In all we do, in all we say.


Mosiah 5:2
158 Before Thee, Lord, I Bow My Head

Text and music: Joseph H. Dean, 1855–1947
Psalm 119:103–105
Doctrine and Covenants 97:8–9

Peacefully \( \frac{\dot{\text{y}}}{\text{y}} \approx 76–92 \)

1. Before thee, Lord, I bow my head
   And thank thee for what has been said.
   My soul vibrates;
   My heart is full;
   Break off the shackles of the earth.
   Receive, my soul, spir-it strikes the strings.
   My poor heart sings.

2. Do thou, O Lord, see what has been said. My soul vibrates; 
   May I in patience do my part.
   Keep not thine eye on the ground.
   Break off the shackles of the earth.
   Receive, my soul, spir-it strikes the strings.
   My poor heart sings.

3. Look up, my soul; be not cast down. Keep not thine eye on the ground. 
   For I've heard this day! 
   My soul vi-brates; My heart is full; Break off the shackles of the earth. 
   Receive, my soul, spir-it strikes the strings. 
   My poor heart sings.

Be fore thee, Lord, I bow my head
for what has been said. My soul vi-
brate;
see and win the prize. My heart is full;
eyes up on the ground. Break off the shack-
laces of the earth. Re-ceive, my soul, spir-
it's birth, 
mine eyes are wet. Oh, help me, Lord, lest I for-get.
And thank thee for what has been said. My soul vi-
brate;
my poor heart sings. When thy sweet spir-it strikes the strings.
How sweet thy word I've heard this day! Be thou my guide, O Lord, I pray.
And now as I go forth again. To min-gle my steps to guide, Seal thou the word up on my heart.

I'm in pa-tience do my part. Seal thou the word up on my heart.
To ex-alt-ed be, In peace and rest, O Lord, with thee.
I've heard this day! 
my soul be filled with light. That I may
And now as I go forth again. To min-gle my steps to guide, Seal thou the word up on my heart.
I'm in pa-tience do my part. Seal thou the word up on my heart.

Text and music: Joseph H. Dean, 1855–1947
1. Now the day is over; Night is drawing nigh; 
   Shadows of the evening Steal across the sky.

   With thy tenderest blessing May our eyelids close.

2. Jesus, give the weary Calm and sweet repose;

   Proverbs 3:24
   Alma 37:37

Text: Sabine Baring-Gould, 1834–1924
Music: Joseph Barnby, 1838–1896
Softly now the light of day Fades upon my sight away.

Free from care, from labor free, Lord, I would commune with thee.

Text: George W. Doane, 1799–1859
Music: Carol Maria von Weber, 1786–1826;
arr. by Henry Greatorix, 1813–1858

Psalm 55:16–17
Alma 37:37
1. The Lord be with us as we walk along 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

Prayerfully  \( \text{\textit{d}} = 66\text{–}80 \)

1. Lord, we come before thee now; At thy feet we humbly bow.
2. In thine own appointed way, Now we seek thee; here we stay.
3. Send some message from thy word That may joy and peace afford.
4. Grant we all may seek and find Thee, our gracious God, and kind.

Do not thou our suit disdain; Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?
Lord, from hence we would not go, Till a blessing thou bestow.
Comfort those who weep and mourn; Let the time of love return.
Heal the sick; the captive free. Let us all rejoice in thee.

Text: William Hammond, 1719–1783
Music: Harry A. Dean, 1892–1987. © 1948 IRI

Ether 3:2
Deuteronomy 4:29
1. Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace.
2. Thanks we give and adoration For the gospel’s joyful sound.

Let us each, thy love possessing, Triumphant in redeeming grace.
May the fruits of thy salvation In our hearts and lives abound.

Oh, refresh us, oh, refresh us, Trav’ling thru this wilderness.
Ever faithful, ever faithful To the truth may we be found.

Oh, refresh us, oh, refresh us, Trav’ling thru this wilderness.
Ev-er faith-ful, ev-er faith-ful To the truth may we be found.

Text: John Fawcett, 1740–1817
Music: Jean-Jacques Rousseau, 1712–1778

Psalm 31:23–24
Doctrine and Covenants 6:13
1. Great God, to thee my evening song
With humble gratitude I raise;
Oh, let thy mercy onward rolling hour
Are monuments of fresh my feeble frame.

2. My days, unclouded as they pass,
And ev’ry morning’s tune my tongue
And fill my heart with lively praise.
And witness to thy love and pow’r.

3. With hope in thee mine eyelids close;
With sleep resting every reposing grace
And wake with praises to thy name.
And respond to thy name.

Text: Anne Steele, 1716–1778
Music: Edward P. Kimball, 1882–1937

Psalm 100:4–5
Alma 37:37
Prayerfully  \( \frac{\text{d} = 60–69}{\text{d}} \)

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

The shad-ows of the evening 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-com-e 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 even-tide.

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

Text: M. Lowrie Hofford, 1825–1888
Music: Harrison Millard, 1830–1895

Luke 24:29 (13–32)
Abide with Me!

Text: Henry F. Lyte, 1793–1847
Music: William H. Monk, 1823–1889

Reverently  \( \text{♩} = 72–84 \)

1. A-bide with me! fast falls the even-tide; The dark-ness deep-ens. Lord, with me a-bide! When oth-er help-ers fail and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, oh, a-bide with me!

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life’s lit-tle day. Earth’s joys grow 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 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!

3. I need thy pres-ence ev’ry pass-ing hour. What but thy fall out the life’s e’ry lit-tle ev’ry thing? To stay can be? Thru cloud and sun-shine, Lord, a-bide with me!

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Luke 24:29
John 15:4–12
Come, Let Us Sing an Evening Hymn

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

**Music:** Tracy Y. Cannon, 1879–1961

Colossians 3:16–17

Alma 26:8

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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.

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1. Come, let us sing an evening hymn
2. Yea, let us sing a sacred song
3. Oh, thank the Lord for grace and gifts
4. For ev’ry line we have received

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To calm our minds for rest, And each one try, with
To close the passing day, With one accord call
Renewed in latter days, For truth and light to
To turn our hearts above, For ev’ry word and

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Single eye, To praise the Savior best.
on the Lord And ever watch and pray.
guide us right In wisdom’s pleasant ways,
ev’ry good That fill our souls with love.
1. As the shadows fall, O Savior, Turn our thoughts and minds to thee.
2. Father, please watch o'er our loved ones As evening round them flows.
   Help us, Lord, that we may strive for Peace, and find our rest in thee.
   Lord, accept our suplications; Be with us in our response.

Alma 37:36–37
3 Nephi 18:21
1. As now we take the sacrament, Our thoughts are turned to thee,
   With devotion

2. As now our minds review the past, We know we must repent;

3. As now we praise thy name with song, The blessings of this day

Thou Son of God, who lived for us, Then died on Calvary.
The way to thee is righteousness—The way thy life was spent.
Will linger in our thankful hearts, And silently we pray

We contemplate thy lasting grace, Thy boundless charity;
Forgive-ness is a gift from thee We seek with pure intent.
For courage to accept thy will, To listen and obey.

To us the gift of life was giv’n For all eternity.
With hands now pledged to do thy work, We take the sacrament.
We love thee, Lord; our hearts are full. We’ll walk thy chosen way.

Text: Lee Tom Perry, b. 1951. © 1985 IRI
Music: Daniel Lyman Carter, b. 1955. © 1985 IRI

Doctrine and Covenants 138:1–4
Doctrine and Covenants 59:8–12
God, Our Father, Hear Us Pray

Worshipfully $\text{\textclave} = 69–84$

1. God, our Fa - ther, hear us pray; Send thy grace this ho - ly day. As we take of em -blems blest, On our Savior’s love we rest.

2. Grant us, Fa - ther, grace di - vine; May thy smile up - on us shine. As we eat the broken bread, Thine approv - al on us shed.

3. As we drink the wa - ter clear, Let thy Spir - it lin - ger near. Par - don faults, O Lord, we pray; Bless our ef - forts day by day.

Text: Annie Pinnock 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
1. With humble heart, I bow my head
2. Help me remember, I implore,
3. To be like thee! I lift my eyes
4. As I walk daily here on earth,

And think of thee, O Savior, Lord.
Thou gavest thy life on Calvary,
From earth below toward heav’n above,
Give me thy Spirit as I seek

I take the water and the bread
That I might live forever more
That I may learn from vaulted skies
A change of heart, another birth,

To show remembrance of thy word.
And grow, dear Lord, to be like thee.
How I my worthiness can prove.
And grow, dear Lord, to be like thee.
In Humility, Our Savior

1. In humility, our Savior, Grant thy Spirit here, we pray,
2. Fill our hearts with sweet forgiving; Teach us tolerance and love.

As we bless the bread and water In thy name this holy day.
Let our prayers find access to thee In thy holy courts above.

Let me not forget, O Savior, Thou didst bleed and die for me
Then, when we have proven worthy Of thy sacrifice divine,

When thy heart was stilled and broken On the cross at Calvary.
Lord, let us regain thy presence; Let thy glory round us shine.

Music: Rowland H. Prichard, 1811–1887

2 Nephi 2:7
Doctrine and Covenants 59:9
While of These Emblems We Partake

Reverently $\text{\Large \textbf{J}} = 72\text{–}88$

1. While of these emblems we partake
   In Jesus' name and for his sake,
   Let us remember Calvary's cross he bled,
   And thus dispelled the awful gloom

2. For us the blood of Christ was shed;
   And thus dispelled the awful gloom
   For us on name and for his sake,
   Let us remember Calvary's cross he bled,

3. The law was broken; Jesus died
   That justice might be satisfied,
   That man might not reign's doom.
   That else were this creation's doom.

4. But rise triumphantly from the tomb,
   And in eternal splendor bloom,
   Freed from the power of 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

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   In Jesus' name and for his sake,
   Let us remember Calvary's cross he bled,
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3. The law was broken; Jesus died
   That justice might be satisfied,
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   And in eternal splendor bloom,
   Freed from the power of death and pain,
   With Christ, the Lord, to rule and reign.

Text: John Nicholson, 1839–1909
Music: Samuel McBurney, b. 1847
Tune name: SAUL
1. While of these emblems we partake
   In Jesus’ name and for his sake,
   Let us remember Calvary’s cross he bled,
   And be sure our hearts and hands are clean and pure.

2. For us the blood of Christ was shed;
   And thus dispelled the awful gloom
   That else were this creation’s doom.
   That man might not remain a slave
   Of death, of hell, or of the grave.

3. The law was broken; Jesus died
   That justice might be satisfied,
   That man might not remain a slave
   Of death, of hell, or of the grave.

4. But rise triumphant from the tomb,
   And in everlasting splendor bloom,
   Freed from the pow’r of death and pain,
   With Christ, the Lord, to rule and reign.
O God, the Eternal Father

1. O God, th'E-t'er-nal Fa-ther, Who dwells a-mid the sky,
2. That sa-cr-ed, 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-finite that wis-dom, The plan of ho-li-ness,

Worshipfully $J = 69–84$

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-vation 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-r’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-fe-ring di-verse—
And al-ways have his Spir-it To make our hearts as one.
He was the prom-is-ed Sav-ior, To pu-ri-fy with fire.
In his ex-alt-ed sta-tion, And die, or all was lost.

Text: William W. Phelps, 1792–1872. Included in the first
LDS hymnbook, 1835.
Doctrine and Covenants 20:77, 79
Music: Felix Mendelssohn, 1809–1847
Isaiah 53:2–5
'Tis Sweet to Sing the Matchless Love

Reverently  $= 76–96$

1. 'Tis sweet to sing the matchless love Of Him who
   left his home above And came to earth—oh,
   won¬drous plan—To suffer, bleed, and die for man!

2. 'Tis good to meet each Sabbath day And, in his
   own appointed way, Par¬take the em¬blems
   of his death, And thus re¬new our love and faith.

3. Oh, blessed hour! communion sweet! When children,
   friends, and teachers meet And, in re¬mem¬brance
   of his grace, Uni¬te in sweet¬est songs of praise.

4. For Jesus died on Cal¬va¬ry! That all thru
   him might ransomed be. Then sing ho¬san¬nas
   to his name; Let heav’n and earth his love pro¬claim.

Text: George A. Manwaring, 1854–1889
Tune name: MEREDITH

Doctrine and Covenants 138:1–4
Doctrine and Covenants 20:75
1. 'Tis sweet to sing the matchless love Of Him who left his
2. 'Tis good to meet each Sabbath day And, in his own ap-
3. Oh, blest hour! communion sweet! When children, friends, and
home above And came to earth—oh, wondrous plan—To suffer, bleed, and
pointed way, Partake the emblems of his death, And thus renew our
teachers meet And, in remembrance of his grace, Unite in sweetest
die for man! For Jesus died on Calvary, That songs of praise.
all thru him might ransomed be. Then sing hosannas
to his name; Let heav'n and earth his love proclaim.

Text: George A. Manwaring, 1854–1889
Music: Ebenezer Beesley, 1840–1906
Tune name: HANCOCK
Matthew 20:28
Moroni 6:5–6
1. O Lord of Hosts, we now invoke Thy Spirit it most divine
2. May we forever think of thee And of thy sufferings sore,
3. Prepare our minds that we may see The beauties of thy grace,

To cleanse our hearts while we partake The broken bread and wine.
Endured for us on Calvary, And praise thee evermore.
Salvation purchased on that tree For all who seek thy face.

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.
Reverently \( \text{\textit{d} = 84–96} \)

1. Again, our dear redeeming Lord, We meet in thy being
   2. In token of thy bleeding flesh And of thy blood so loving

lov ed name, While from the fountains of thy love Thy Spirit freely spent, We meet a round thy table now And take thy

kin dles like a flame. For all the anguish of thy soul, holy sacrament. We seek thy pardon, dearest Lord,

For thy great gift so full and free, With grateful hearts all And may thy favor, too, be sent, While in our hearts we

pen i tent, Dear Lord, we do remem ber thee. turn to thee, Re newed in faith and covenant.

Text: Theodore E. Curtis, 1872–1957
Music: Alfred M. Durham, 1872–1957

Doctrine and Covenants 138:1–4
Doctrine and Covenants 20:75–79
Father in Heaven, We Do Believe

With conviction  $  = 80–96

1. Father in Heaven, we do believe The promise thou hast made;  
2. We now repent of all our sin And come with broken heart,  
3. O Lord, accept us while we pray, And all our sins forgive;  
4. Humbly we take the sacrament In Jesus’ blessed name;  

Thy word with meekness we receive, Just as thy Saints have said.
And to thy covenant enter in And choose the better part.
New life impart to us this day, And bid the sinners live.
Let us receive thru covenant The Spirit’s heav’nly 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.

Music: Jane Romney Crawford, 1883–1956

For sacrament, sing verses 1–4.
For baptismal services, omit verse 4.
Jesus of Nazareth, Savior and King

1. Jesus of Nazareth, Savior and King!
2. While of this broken bread Humbly we eat,
3. As to our lips the cup Gently we press,

Triumphant over death, Life thou didst bring,
Our thoughts to thee are led In reverence sweet.
Our hearts are lifted up; Thy name we bless!

Leaving thy Father's throne, On earth to live,
Bruised, broken, torn for us On Calvary's hill—
Guide us wher'e'er we go, Till in the end

Thy work to do alone, Thy life to give.
Thy suffering borne for us Lives with us still.
Life ever more we'll know Through thee, our Friend.

Text and music: Hugh W. Dougall, 1872–1963

John 6:38–40
John 15:13
1. We'll sing all hail to Jesus' name, And praise and honor or give To him who bled on Calvary's hill And died that we might live.

2. He passed the portals of the grave; Salvation was his song; He called upon the heav'n-ly throng.

3. He seized the keys of death and hell And bruised the serpent's head; He bid the pris-on on sin-bound soul To join the heave'n-ly throng.

4. The bread and wa-ter rep-re-sent His sac-rifice for sin; Ye Saints, par-take and doors un-fold, The grave yield up her dead.

text: Richard Alldridge, 1815–1896
music: Joseph Coslett, 1850–1910

We'll Sing All Hail to Jesus' Name

2 Nephi 9:5, 10–12
Moses 4:20–21
1. In remembrance of thy suffering, Lord, these emblems we've given, may we see God's earthly home.

2. Puri fy our hearts, our Seaver; Let us go not far astray, That we may be counted worthy rule and reign, And with faith ful ones par take est biddest All who've trespassed against us. Lord, forgive, as for us, Give us strength to overcome. Always guard us num ber Wor thy to sur round the board, And par take a-

3. When thou comest in thy glory To this earth to seest leave our fam ily home, Lord, we've for given, All thou seest amiss in us. new the emblems Of the suf frings of our Lord.

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-

Text and music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930
Doctrine and Covenants 20:75–79
Doctrine and Covenants 27:5
Upon the Cross of Calvary

1. Upon the cross of Calvary They crucified our Lord
2. Upon the cross he meekly died For all mankind to see
3. Upon the cross our Savior died, But, dying, brought new birth

And sealed with blood the sacrifice That sanctified his word.
That death unlocks the passage-way Into eternity.
Through resurrection’s miracle To all the sons of earth.

Text: Vilate Raile, 1890–1954. © 1948 IRI
Luke 23:33, 46
Helaman 14:14–19
Reverently and Meekly Now

1. Rev’rently and meekly now, Let thy head most humbly bow.
2. In this bread now blest for thee, Emblem of my body see;
3. Bid thine heart all strife to cease; With thy brethren be at peace.
4. At the throne I intercede; For thee ever do I plead.

Think of me, thou ransomed one; Think what I for thee have done.
In this wafer or this wine, Emblem of my blood divine.
Oh, forgive as thou wouldst be E’en for giv’en now by me.
I have loved thee as thy friend, With a love that cannot end.

With my blood that dripped like rain, Sweat in agony of pain,
Oh, remember what was done That the sinner might be won.
In the solemn faith of prayer Cast upon me all thy care,
Be obedient, I implore, Prayerful, watchful evermore,

With my body on the tree I have ransomed even thee.
On the cross of Calvary I have suffered death for thee.
And my Spirit’s grace shall be Like a fountain unto thee.
And be constant unto me, That thy Savior I may be.

Text: Joseph L. Townsend, 1849–1942
Music: Ebenezer Beesley, 1840–1906
Doctrine and Covenants 45:3–5
Doctrine and Covenants 19:16–19
Again We Meet around the Board

Thoughtfully  \( \frac{4}{4} = 72–88 \)

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 **l**ive, 
3. Help us, O God, to re**al**ize The great a**ton**ing sac**ri**fice, 
4. Oh, bless us, Lord, for Je**sus**' sake, That we may **o**ur re**deem**ing Lord, 

With faith in his a**live**, 
A world to pur**ch**ase 
The gift of thy be**loved** Son, The Prince of Life, 
May **o**ur re**deem**ing Lamb, 
Our on**ly** ac**cess** un**to** God. 
And to save And seal a tri**um**ph o'er the grave. 
Of our Re**deem**er, The Ho**ly** One. 
To live, 
Our re**deem**ing Lord, 
With faith in his a**live**.

**Text:** Eliza R. Snow, 1804–1887  
**Music:** George Careless, 1839–1932

Helaman 5:9  
Mormon 9:29
1. God loved us, so he sent his Son, Christ Jesus, the ancient tubing One, 
   To show us by the path he treader. He died in holy innocence, 
   That in his offering I have trod The one and only way to God.

2. He came as man, though Son of God, And bowed himself beneath the rod. 
   Neath the mine, That in his offering I have cence, A broken law to recon- pense.

3. Oh, love effulgent, love divine! What debt of gratitude is mine, 
   What debt of gratitude is mine, That in his offering I have trod. The one and only way to God.

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.

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Text: Edward P. Kimball, 1882–1937

John 3:16–17
Doctrine and Covenants 34:3
1. When in the wondrous realms above Our
2. The King of Kings left worlds of light, Be -
3. No crown of thorns, no cruel cross Could
4. We take the bread and cup this day In

Savior had been called upon To save our world of
came the meek and lowly One; In brightest day or
make our great Redeemer shun. He counted his own
memory of the sinless One, And pray for strength, that

sin by love, He said, “Thy will, O Lord, be done.”
darkest 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.”

Moses 4:2; Luke 22:41–44
2 Nephi 10:24
1. O thou, before the world began, 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 the - ter-nal Spir-it made An
Father'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.
ne- ver fail, Nor thy blest work with - in the veil.
on the tree: My Lord, my God, who dies for me.
1. In mem’ry of the Crucified, Our
2. Our Savior, in Gethsemane, Shrank
3. We reverence with the broken bread, To
4. Our Father, may this sacrament To

Father, we have met this hour. May thy sweet Spirit
not to drink the bitter cup, And then, for us, on
gather with the cup we take, The body bruised, the
every soul be sanctified Who eats and drinks with

here abide, That all may feel its glowing pow’r.
Calvary, Upon the cross was lifted up.
life-blood shed, A sinless ransom for our sake.
pure intent, That in our Savior he’ll abide.

Doctrine and Covenants 20:75
Doctrine and Covenants 19:18–19
Behold the Great Redeemer Die

1. Behold the great Redeemer die, A broken law to satisfy. He dies a sacrifice for sin, That man may live and glory win.

2. While guilty men his pains ride, They pierce his hands and feet and side; And with insulting scoffs and scorns, They crown his head with plaited thorns.

3. Although in agony he hung, No murmuring word escaped his tongue. His high commission to fulfill, He magnified his Father's will.

4. Father, from me remove this cup. Yet, if thou wilt, I'll drink it up. I've done the work thou gavest me; Receive my spirit it unto thee."

5. He died, and at the awful sight The sun in shame withdrew its light! 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, To do his will and live his praise.

Text: Eliza R. Snow, 1804–1887
Music: George Careless, 1839–1932
Doctrine and Covenants 18:11
Luke 22:42; 23:46
1. He died! The great Redeemer died, And Israel's
dearthers wept around. A solemn darkness
groaned beneath your load; He shed a thousand
glory died for men. But lo! what sudden
tomb for bade him rise. Cherubic legions

2. Come, Saints, and drop a tear or two For him who
veiled the sky; A sudden trembling shook the ground.
drops for you, A thousand drops of precious blood.
joys were heard! The Lord, though dead, revived again.
guard him home And shout him welcome to the skies.

3. Here's love and grief beyond degree; The Lord of

4. The rising Lord forsook the tomb. In vain the

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748, alt.
Included in the first LDS hymnbook, 1835.
Music: George Careless, 1839–1932

Matthew 27:35, 45, 51; 28:5–6
Mosiah 3:7–10
I Stand All Amazed

Text and music: Charles H. Gabriel, 1856–1932

Mosiah 3:5–8

John 15:13

Thoughtfully \( \frac{d}{4} = 66–84 \)

1. I stand all amazed at the love Jesus offers me,
2. I marvel that he would descend from his throne divine
3. I think of his hands pierced and bleeding to pay the debt!

Con fused at the grace that so ful ly he pro fers me,
To rescue a soul so rebel ous 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 cruc ified,
That he should ex tend his great love un to such as I,
No, no, I will praise and adore at the mer cy seat,

That for me, a sinner, he suffered, 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
Enough to die for me! Oh, it is wonder ful, wonder ful to me!
There Is a Green Hill Far Away

Reverently  \( \text{\( \frac{\text{\textquoteleft\textquoteright}}{\text{\textquoteleft\textquoteright}} \))} \text{\( = \)} 72–84

1. There is a green hill far away, Without a city wall,
2. We may not know, we cannot tell, What pains he had to bear,
3. There was no other good enough To pay the price of sin.
4. Oh, dearly, dearly has he loved! And we must love him too,

Where the dear Lord was crucified, Who died to save us all.
But we believe it was for us He hung and suffered there.
He only could unlock the gate Of heav’n and let us in.
And trust in his redeeming 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
1. How great the wisdom and the love That filled the courts on high
2. His precious blood he freely spilt; His life he freely gave, A sinless sacrifice
3. By strict obedience Jesus won The prize with glory rife: “Thy will, O God, not every’ry point defines To light and life and
4. He marked the path and led the way, And from above To suffer, bleed, and die!

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

Verses 1, 2, 5, and 6 are especially appropriate for the sacrament.
Jesus, Once of Humble Birth

Solemnly \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{d}} = 76–88 \)

1. Jesus, once of humble birth, Now in glory comes to earth. Once he suffered grief and pain; Now he comes on earth to reign.
   chariot is the cloud. Now his chariot 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.

2. Once a meek and lowly Lamb, Now the Lord, the great I Am. Once upon the cross he bowed; Now his chariot is the cloud.
   Now in glory comes to earth. Once he suffered grief and pain; Now he comes on earth to reign.
   chariot is the cloud. Now his chariot 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.

3. Once he groaned in blood and tears; Now in glory he appears. Once rejected by his own, Now their King he shall be known.
   Now in glory comes to earth. Once he suffered grief and pain; Now he comes on earth to reign.
   chariot is the cloud. Now his chariot 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.

4. Once forsaken, left alone, Now exalted he appears. Once all things he meekly bore, But he now will bear no more.
   Now in glory comes to earth. Once he suffered grief and pain; Now he comes on earth to reign.
   chariot is the cloud. Now his chariot 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  \( \text{\textcopyright} 1979 \text{IRI Music: Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612; adapted by J. S. Bach, 1685–1750} \)

1. O Savior, thou who wear-est A crown of piercing thorn,
2. No creature is so low-ly, No sin-ner so de-praved,
3. Thy sac-rifice 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 ransom 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 an-not-ed, To thee our love we bring!

IRI Music: Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612; adapted by J. S. Bach, 1685–1750

2 Nephi 2:6–9
Matthew 27:26–31, 34–35
That Easter Morn

With dignity  $= 92–108

1. That Easter morn, a grave that burst Proclaimed to
   man that “Last and First” Had ris’n again
   And conquered pain.

2. This morn renews for us that day When Jesus
   cast the bonds away, Took living breath
   And conquered death.

3. Thus we in gratitude recall And give our
   love and pledge our all, Shed grateful tear
   and conquer fear.

Revelation 1:17–18
Doctrine and Covenants 6:36–37

Text: Marion D. Hanks, 1921–2011. © 1975 IRI
1. He is risen! He is risen! Tell it out with joy-ful voice.  
2. Come with high and ho-ly hymn-ing; Chant our Lord’s tri-umphant lay. Not one dark-some cloud is dim-ming heav-en’s gate. We are free from sin’s dark pris-son,
3. He is risen! He is risen! He hath o-pened 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.

Text: Cecil Frances Alexander, 1818–1895  
Music: Joachim Neander, 1650–1680  
Mark 16:6–7  
Mosiah 16:7–9
With exultation \( \frac{d}{\text{beat}} = 96–108 \)

1. Christ the Lord is ris’n to-day,
2. Love’s redeeming work is done,
3. Lives again our glorious King,

Sons of men and angels say,
Fought the fight, the victory won,
Where, O death, is now thy sting?

Raise your joys and triumphs high,
Jesus’ agonies is o’er,
Once he died our souls to save,

Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply,
Darkness veils the earth no more,
Where thy victory, O grave?

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707–1788
Music: Anon., Lyra Davidica, 1708
Matthew 28:5–6
1 Corinthians 15:20, 53–57
Joy to the World


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

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King!
   Let every heart prepare him room, and plains flow, and sky, and

2. Rejoice! Rejoice when Jesus reigns, And Saints their songs employ, let every heart prepare him room, and plains flow, and sky, and

3. No more will sin and sorrow grow, Nor thorns in the world, joy to the world, the Lord is come; let earth receive her King!
   And Saints and angels sing, And Saints and angels sing, And Saints, and Saints and angels sing.

4. Rejoice! Rejoice in the Most High, While Israel spreads a broad feast the ground; He'll come and make the blessings rocks, hills, and

   Far as the curse was found, Far as the curse was found, Far as the curse was found.

   And ev-er worship God, And ev-er worship God, And ev-er worship God.

   And Saints and angels sing, And Saints, and Saints and angels sing, And Saints and angels sing.

   And Saints and angels sing, And Saints, and Saints and angels sing, And Saints and angels sing.

   And Saints and angels sing, And Saints, and Saints and angels sing, And Saints and angels sing.
Oh, Come, All Ye Faithful

1. Oh, come, all ye faithful, Joyful and triumphant! Oh,
come, let us adore him; Oh, come, let us adore him, Christ, the Lord.

2. — Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation; —
Born the King of angels; Oh, come, let us adore him; Oh, come, let us adore him, Christ, the Lord.

3. — Yea, Lord, we greet thee, Born this happy morning; —
Now in flesh appearing; Now in flesh appearing; Now in flesh appearing;

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
Psalm 95:6
Joyfully $\frac{d}{d} = 96–116$

1. **An-gels we have heard on high**
2. **Shep-herds, why this ju-bi-lee?**
3. **Come to Beth-le-hem and see**

**Sweet-ly sing-ing o’er the plains,**
**Why your joy-ous strains pro-long?**
**Him whose birth the an-gels sing:**

**And the moun-tains in re-ply**
**What the glad-some tid-ings be**
**Come, a-dore on bend-ed knee**

**Ech-o-ing their joy-ous strains.**
**Which in-spire your heav’n-ly song?**
**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.**
1. Silent night! Holy night! All is calm, all is bright
2. Silent night! Holy night! Shep-herds quake at the sight!
3. Silent night! Holy night! Son of God, love’s pure light

Round yon vir-gin moth-er and Child. Ho-ly In-fant, so ten-der and mild,
Glo ries stream from heav-en a-far; Heav’n-ly hosts sing Al-le-lu-ia!
Ra-diant beams from thy ho-ly face, With the dawn of re-deem-ing grace,

Sleep in heav-en-ly peace; Sleep in heav-en-ly peace.
Christ, the Sav-i-or, is born! Christ, the Sav-i-or, is born!
Je-sus, Lord, at thy birth; Je-sus, Lord, at thy birth.

Text: Joseph Mohr, 1792–1848; trans. by John F. Young, 1820–1885
Music: Franz Gruber, 1787–1863

Luke 2:7–14
Alma 7:10–12
1. Once in roy - al Da - vid’s cit - y
   Stood a low - ly
   cat - tle shed,
   Lord of all,
   In a man - ger for his bed:
   moth - er mild,
   moth - er mild,
   mo - ther mild,

2. He came down to earth from heav - en,
   Who is God and
   Where a moth - er laid her ba - by
   And his shel - ter was a sta - ble,
   Ma - ry was that
   mean, and low - ly,
   mean, and low - ly,
   mean, and low - ly,

3. And our eyes at last shall see him,
   Through his own re - - -
   And his cra - dle was a stall;
   For that child so dear and gen - - -
   And he leads his
   chil - dren on
   chil - dren on
   chil - dren on

Text: Cecil Frances Alexander, 1818–1895
Music: Henry J. Gauntlett, 1805–1876

Luke 2:4–7, 11–12
Mosiah 3:5–8
Away in a Manger

Reverently $\frac{d}{= 60–80}$

1. Away in a manger, no crib for his bed,
2. The cattle are lowing; the poor baby wakes,
3. Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask thee to stay

The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head;
But little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes.
Close by me forever, and love me, I pray.

The stars in the heavens looked down where he lay,
I love thee, Lord Jesus; look down from the sky
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,

The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.
And fit us for heaven to live with thee there.

Text: Anon., ca. 1883, Philadelphia
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Luke 2:7
Luke 18:15–17

Luke 2:7
Luke 18:15–17
It Came upon the Midnight Clear

1. It came upon the mid-night clear, That glorious song of old,
2. Still thru the cloven skies they come With peaceful wings unfurled,
3. For lo! the days are hast'ning on, By prophets seen of old,

From angels bending near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heav'n-ly music floats O'er all the wea-ry world.
When with the ever-circling years Shall come the time foretold,

"Peace on the earth, good will to men From heav'n's all-gracious King."
Above 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 solemn still-ness lay To hear the angels sing.
And ever o'er its ba-bel sounds The bless-ed angels sing.
And the whole world send back the song Which now the angels sing.

Text: Edmund H. Sears, 1810–1876
Music: Richard S. Willis, 1819–1900
Luke 2:8–17
Alma 5:50
O Little Town of Bethlehem

Menu

Text: Phillips Brooks, 1835–1893
Music: Lewis H. Redner, 1831–1908

1. O little town of Bethlehem, How still we see thee lie.
   Above thy deep and dreamless sleep The silent stars go by;
   Yet in thy dark streets shineth The ever lasting Light.
   The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee tonight.

2. For Christ is born of Mary, And, gathered all above
   While mortals sleep, the angels keep Their watch of wond’ring love.
   O morning stars, together Proclaim the holy birth,
   And praises sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.

3. How silently, how silently The wondrous gift is given!
   And fear not winter’srbold The blessing of his heav’n.
   No ear may hear his coming; But in this world of sin,
   Where meek souls will receive him, still The dear Christ enters in.

Micah 5:2
Luke 2:4–16
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

1. Hark! The herald angels sing, Glory to the new-born King!
2. Hail the heav’n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of Righteousness!

Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!
Light and life to all he brings, Ris’n with healing in his wings.

Joyful, all you nations, rise; Join the triumph of the skies;
Mild he lays his glory by, Born that man no more may die;

With th’angelic host proclaim Christ is born in Bethlehem!
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them second birth.

Hark! The herald angels sing, Glory to the new-born King!

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707–1788
Music: Felix Mendelssohn, 1809–1847

Luke 2:8–14
3 Nephi 25:2
With Wondering Awe

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-low-ed 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

1. While shep-herds watch’d their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground,
   The an-angel of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round.
   “Fear not,” said he, for might-y dread Had seized their trou-bled mind;
   “Glad tid-ings of great joy I bring To you and all man-kind.”

2. “To you, in Da-vid’s town this day, Is born of Da-vid’s line
   The Sav-iour who is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign:
   The heav’n-ly Babe you there shall find To hu-man view dis-played,
   All mean-ly wrapped in swath-ing bands, And in a man-ger laid.”

3. Thus spake the ser-aph, and forth-with Ap-peared a shin-ing throng
   Of an-gels praiss-ing God, who thus Ad-dressed their joyful song:
   “All glo-ry be to God on high And on the earth be peace.
   Good-will hence-forth from heav’n to men Be-gin and nev-er cease.”

Text: Nahum Tate, 1652–1715; based on Luke 2:8–14
Music: Yorkshire carol, ca. 1800

Luke 2:8–14

Nahum Tate, 1652–1715; based on Luke 2:8–14
Music: Yorkshire carol, ca. 1800
Far, Far Away on Judea’s Plains

Joyfully \( \textbullet \) \( \text{\textit{d} = 92–112} \)

1. Far, far away on Judea’s plains, Shep-herds of old heard the
   joyous strains:
   heav’n above: Glory to God, Glory to God, Glory to God in the
   heart and voice: Glory to God in the
   strains sublime:

2. Sweet are these strains of re-deem-ing love, Mes-sage of mer-cy from
   Glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God in the
   high-est,

3. Lord, with the an-gels we too would re-joice; Help us to sing from
   Glo-ry to God in the high-est; Peace on earth, good
   will to men; Peace on earth, good will to men!

4. Has-ten the time when, from ev-ery clime, Men shall u-nite in the

Text and music: John Menzies Macfarlane, 1833–1892
Luke 2:8–20
Doctrine and Covenants 45:71
The First Noel

Text and music: Traditional English carol, ca. 17th century

Luke 2:8–20
1. I heard the bells on Christmas day Their old familiar carols play, And
2. I thought how, as the day had come, The wild and sweet the
3. And in despair I bowed my head: “There is no peace on earth,” I said, “For hate is strong and
4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: “God is not dead, nor doth he sleep; The wrong shall fail, the
5. Till, ringing, singing, on its way, The world revolved from night to day, A voice, a chime, a

words repeat Of peace on earth, good will to men.
broken song Of peace on earth, good will to men.
mocks the song Of peace on earth, good will to men.”
right prevail, With peace on earth, good will to men.”
chant sublime, Of peace on earth, good will to men!

Music: John Baptiste Calkin, 1827–1905
Luke 2:14
Doctrine and Covenants 3:1–3
Fervently

1. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, The flying cloud, the frosty light. The year is dying in the night; Ring out, wild bells, and let him die. The year is dying in the night; Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

2. Ring out the old; ring in the new. Ring, happy bells, a cross the snow. The year is going; let him go. Ring out the false; ring in the true. The year is going; let him go. Ring out the false; ring in the true. The year is going; let him go.

3. Ring in the valiant men and free, The larger heart, the kindlier hand. Ring out the darkness of the land; Ring in the Christ that is to be. Ring out the darkness of the land; Ring in the Christ that is to be. Ring in the Christ that is to be.

Text: Alfred Tennyson, 1809–1892
Music: Crawford Gates, b. 1921. © 1948 IRI

2 Nephi 2:27–28
Doctrine and Covenants 50:23–25
1. We are sowing, daily sowing Countless seeds of good and ill,
2. Seeds that fall amid the stillness Of the lonely mountain glen;
3. Seeds that lie unaltered, unquickened, Life less on the teeming mold;
4. Thou who knowest all our weakness, Leave us not to sow alone!

Scattered on the level lowland, Cast on the windy hill;
Seeds cast out in crowded places, Trodden under foot of men;
Seeds that live and grow and flourish When the sower’s hand is cold.
Bid thine angels guard the furrows Where the precious grain is sown,

Seeds that sink in rich, brown furrows, Soft with heaven’s gracious rain;
Seeds by idle hearts forgotten, Flung at random on the air;
By a whisper sow we blessings; By a breath we scatter strife.
Till the fields are crown’d with glory, Filled with mel-low, ripened ears,

Seeds that rest upon the surface Of the dry, unyielding plain;
Seeds by faithful souls remembered, Sown in tears and love and prayer;
In our words and thoughts and actions Lie the seeds of death and life.
Filled with fruit of life eternal From the seed we sowed in tears.

Text: Anon., Pure Diamonds, Cleveland, 1872
Music: Henry A. Tuckett, 1852–1918
Doctrine and Covenants 6:33
Psalm 126:5–6
Come, Let Us Anew

Music:
Attr. to James Lucas, b. 1726

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707–1788

2 Timothy 4:7–8
Matthew 25:21 (14–30)

1. Come, let us a-new our jour-ney pur-sue, Roll
round with the year, And nev-er stand still till the Mas-ter ap-pear.
His a-dor-a-ble will let us glad-ly ful-fill, And our
tal-ents im-prove By the pa-tience of hope and the la-bor of love,
By the pa-tience of hope and the la-bor of love.

2. Our life as a dream, our time as a stream Glide
swift-ly a-way, And the fu-gi-tive mo-men-t re-fus-es to stay;
For the ar-row is flown and the mo-men-ts are gone. The mil-
faith-fuly done; En-ter in-to my joy and sit down on my throne;
Press-es on to our view, and e-ter-ni-ty’s here.

3. Oh, that each in the day of His com-ing may say, ‘I have
fought my way thru; I have fin-ished the work thou didst give me to do.’
Oh, that each from His Lord may re-ceive the glad word: “Well and
En-ter in-to my joy and sit down on my throne.”

Resolutely \( \text{C} = 69–88 \)}
We Give Thee But Thine Own

1. We give thee but thine own, What-e’er the gift may be,
2. May we thy bounties thus As stewards true receive,
3. To comfort and to bless, To find a balm for woe,
4. And we believe thy word, Tho dim our faith may be;

For all we have is thine a-lone, A trust, O Lord, from thee.
And gladly, as thou bless’st us, To thee our first-fruits give.
To tend the lone and father-less Is angels’ work below.
What-e’er we do for thine, O Lord, We do it unto thee.

Text: William Walsham How, 1823–1897

Proverbs 3:9
Matthew 25:34–40
Because I Have Been Given Much

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Text: Grace Noll Crowell, 1877–1969, alt. From Light of the Years,
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permission of the copyright owner is prohibited.
1. Savior, may I learn to love thee, Walk the path that thou hast shown,
   Pause to help and lift another, Finding strength beyond my own.

2. Who am I to judge another? When I walk imperfectly?
   In the quiet heart is hidden sorrow that the eye can't see.

3. I would be my brother's keeper; I would learn the healer's art.
   To the wounded and the weary I would show a gentle heart.

4. Savior, may I love my brother As I know thou lov'st me,
   Find in thee my strength, my beacon, For thy servant I would be.

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Savior, may I learn to love thee—Lord, I would follow thee.
Who am I to judge another? Lord, I would follow thee.
I would be my brother's keeper—Lord, I would follow thee.
Savior, may I love my brother—Lord, I would follow 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
1. Dear to the heart of the Shepherd,  
   Dear are the sheep of his fold;

2. Dear to the heart of the Shepherd,  
   Dear are the lambs of his fold;

3. Dear to the heart of the Shepherd,  
   Dear are the "nine-ty and nine";

4. Green are the pastures in - viting;  
   Sweet are the waters and still.

Dear is the love that he gives them,  
Some from the pastures are stray - ing,  
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 Shepherd,  
See, the Good Shepherd is seek - ing,  
Hark! he is ear - nestly call - ing,  
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.
"Will you not seek for my lost ones,  
Seeking 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 - ters,  
(6th verse) we'll have ten,  
Bring-ing them back to the fold.

Trz: Mary B. Wingate, 1845–1933
Music: William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838–1921
Luke 15:4–7
1 Peter 5:2–4
Calmly $\frac{d = 40-52}{4}$
Duet

1 Peter 5:2–4
Luke 15:4–7

1. Dear to the heart of the Shepherd,  
   Dear are the sheep of his fold;

2. Dear to the heart of the Shepherd,  
   Dear are the lambs of his fold;

3. Dear to the heart of the Shepherd,  
   Dear are the "nine-ty and nine";

4. Green are the pastures in - viting;  
   Sweet are the waters and still.

Dear is the love that he gives them,  
Some from the pastures are stray - ing,  
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 Shepherd,  
See, the Good Shepherd is seek - ing,  
Hark! he is ear - nestly call - ing,  
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.
"Will you not seek for my lost ones,  
Seeking 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 - ters,  
(6th verse) we’ll have ten,  
Bring-ing them back to the fold.

Trz: Mary B. Wingate, 1845–1933
Music: William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838–1921
Luke 15:4–7
1 Peter 5:2–4
Hear Thou Our Hymn, O Lord

Fervently  $= 84–92$

1. Hear thou our hymn, O Lord, With thankful hearts we pray.
2. Keep thou our hearts aglow With thy eternal word.

Help us thy will to follow now, And walk the narrow way.
Give us thy Spirit every hour, We ask thee, gracious Lord.

Psalm 86:6, 11
1. Have I done any good in the world to-day? Have I helped any one in
2. There are chances for work all around just now, Op—por-tu—ni—ties right in our

need? Have I cheered up the sad and made some-one feel glad? If 
want. Do not let them pass by, say-ing, "Some-time I’ll try," But 
not, I have failed in deed. Has any-one’s bur-den been 
go and do some-thing to-day. Is no-ble of man to 
light-er to-day? Be-cause I was will-ing to share? Have the 
work and to give; Love’s la-bor has mer-it a-lune. On-ly 
sick and the wea-ry been helped on their way? When they need-ed my 
he who does some-thing helps oth-ers to live. To God each good 
help was I there-
work will be known. Then wake up and do some-thing more Than 
dream of your man-sion a-bove. Do-ing good is a plea-sure, a 
joy bey -ond mea-sure, A bless-ing of du-ty and love.
I Have Work Enough to Do

Energetically  $d = 66–76$

1. I have work enough to do, Ere the sun goes down,
2. I must speak the loving word, Ere the sun goes down,
3. As I journey on my way, Ere the sun goes down,

For myself and kindred too, Ere the sun goes down:
I must let my voice be heard, Ere the sun goes down:
God’s commands I must obey, Ere the sun goes down.

Every idle whisper stilling With a purpose firm and willing,
Every cry of pity heeding, For the injured interceding,
There are sins that need confessing; There are wrongs that need redressing

All my daily tasks fulfilling, Ere the sun goes down.
To the light the lost ones leading, Ere the sun goes down.
If I would obtain the blessing, Ere the sun goes down.

Text: Josephine Pollard, 1834–1892
Music: William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838–1921
Alma 34:32–35
Doctrine and Covenants 88:123–125
We Are Marching On to Glory

Vigorously \( \frac{\text{o}}{\text{b}} = 92–108 \)

1. We are marching on to glory; We are working for our crown.
2. Then day by day we are marching; To heaven we are bound.
3. Then, with the ransomed children That throng the starry throne,

We will make our armor brighter And never lay it down.
Each good act brings us nearer That home where we’ll be crowned.

We are marching, marching home-ward To that bright land afar.

We work for life eternal; It is our guiding star.

Text and music: John M. Chamberlain, 1844–1928

Doctrine and Covenants 27:15–18
1 Timothy 6:12
1. Improve the shining moments; 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. Improve 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.

Text and music: Robert B. Baird, 1855–1916
Alma 34:32–33
Psalm 119:60
There Is Sunshine in My Soul Today

1. There is sunshine in my soul today, More glorious and bright
2. There is music in my soul today, A carol to my King,
3. There is spring-time in my soul today, For when the Lord is near,
4. There is gladness in my soul today, And hope and praise and love,

Than glows in any earthly sky, For Jesus is my light.
And Jesus listening can hear The songs I cannot sing.
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace appear.
For blessings which he gives me now, For joys “laid up” above.

Oh, there’s sun-shine, blessed sun-shine When the peaceful happy moments roll.

When Jesus shows his smiling face, There is sunshine in the soul.

Text: Eliza E. Hewitt, 1851–1920
Music: John R. Sweney, 1837–1899

Isaiah 60:19
Psalm 16:9, 11
Music: James M. Dungan, 1851–1925

Text: Helen Silcott Dungan, 1855–1914

You Can Make the Pathway Bright

Brightly $\approx$ 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; Turn the night to day; And your
If there’s sun-shine in your heart; Turn-ing dark-ness in-to day,
If there’s sun-shine in your heart; Turn the night to day; And your

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 send a shin-ing ray That will turn the night to day; And your
If there’s sun-shine in your heart, You can 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, If there’s sun-shine in your heart to-day.

Text: Helen Silcott Dungan, 1855–1914
Music: James M. Dungan, 1851–1925

Mosiah 2:17, 41
1 Peter 3:8–12
1. To-day, while the sun shines, work with a will; To-
day all your duties with patience fulfill. To-

2. To-day seek the treasure better than gold, The
day, while the birds sing, harbor no care; day, while the heart beats, live to be true,

3. To-day seek for goodness, virtue, and truth, As
day, seek the gems that shine in the heart; day, seek the joy that are found in the fold.

Call life a good gift; call the world fair. Con-
stant and faithful all the way through.

To-day, to-day, work with a will; To-day, to-
day, your duties fulfill. To-day, to-day, work while you

may; Prepare for to-morrow by working to-day.

Doctrine and Covenants 64:23–25, 33

Thirteenth Article of Faith

Trz: L. Clark, ca. 1880, alt.
Music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930

Vigorously \( \frac{\text{C}}{4} \) – 88–100
Scatter Sunshine

1. In a world where sorrow may be known, Where are found the need for men?
2. Slightest actions of ten meet the sorrow needs, For the world wants help to remove.
3. When the days are gloomy, sing some happy song; Meet the world’s requeriment where life may be known.

Music: Edwin O. Excell, 1851–1921

Text: Lanta Wilson Smith, 1856–1939

Psalm 100:2
James 1:27

Cheerfully \( \text{d} = 72–88 \)

Scatter the smiles and ills of life; Scatter smiles and sunshine O'er its toil and strife.

Scatter sunshine all along your way. Cheer and bless and scatter the smiles and sunshine all along over your way.

Brighten Ev'ry passing day. Ev'ry passing, passing day.
Father, Cheer Our Souls Tonight

Thoughtfully  $= 80–100$

1. Father, cheer our souls to-night; Lift our burdens, make them light.
2. Calm the surges of the soul; Bid the dark waves back-ward roll.
3. Bless our loved ones far away; Grant them health and peace, we pray.
4. Let implicit faith and trust Help us know thy ways are just.

Let thine all-pervading love Shine upon us from above.
Let us all thy mercies feel Thru the pow’r thou dost reveal.
In their hearts let holy light Beam to guide their steps a-right.
May thine ever-tender love Lead our hearts to thee above.

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

Music: Ebenezer Beesley, 1840–1906
Text: Ephesians 4:29–32

Ephesians 4:29–32
Proverbs 16:24

Let us oft speak kind words to each other.
At home or wherever we may be;
Like the warblings of birds on the heath-er,
Like the murmur of cool, pleasant fountains.

The tunes will be welcome and free.
They'll glad den the heart that's pinning.
Kindly tuned voices shall be;
Our mutual friendship renewed.

And where the dark clouds hide the shining,
Let in the bright sunshine for ever.
Oh, the kind words we give shall in memory live and sun-der for ever.
Let us oft speak kind words to each other.
Kind words are sweet tones of the heart.

Let Us Oft Speak Kind Words

Duet

1. Let us oft speak kind words to each other.
At home or wherever we may be;
Like the warblings of birds on the heath-er,
Like the murmurs of cool, pleasant fountains.

The tunes will be welcome and free.
They'll glad den the heart that's pinning.
Kindly tuned voices shall be;
Our mutual friendship renewed.

And where the dark clouds hide the shining,
Let in the bright sunshine for ever.
Oh, the kind words we give shall in memory live and sun-der for ever.
Let us oft speak kind words to each other.
Kind words are sweet tones of the heart.
Nay, Speak No Ill

Text and music: Anon., ca. 1853

Thoughtfully \( \text{Tempo: } 76–84 \)

1. Nay, speak no ill; a kind-ly word Can nev-er leave a
   sting be-hind; And, oh, to breathe each tale we’ve heard
   Is far be-neath a no-ble mind. Full oft a bet-ter seed is sown
   By choos-ing thus the kind-er plan, For, if but lit-tle
   good is known, search for good, Still let us speak the best we can.

2. Give me the heart that fain would hide, Would fain an-oth-er’s
   faults ef-face. How can it please each hu-man pride
   To prove hu-man-i-ty but base? No, let us reach a high-er mood,
   A no-bler es-ti-mate of man; Be ear-nest in the
   And speak of all the best we can.

3. Then speak no ill, but le-nient be To oth-ers’ fail-ings
   as your own. If you’re the first a fault to see,
   Be not the first to make it known, For life is but a pass-ing day;
   No lip may tell how brief its span. Then, oh, the lit-tle
   Let’s speak of all the best we can.

Text and music: Anon., ca. 1853

Ephesians 4:29–32

James 4:11
Jesus, Mighty King in Zion

With dignity  \( \frac{4}{4} = 88–100 \)

1. Jesus, mighty King in Zion, Thou alone our guide shalt be.
2. As an emblem of thy passion And thy victory o’er the grave,
3. Fearless of the world’s despising, We the ancient path pursue,

Thy commission we rely on; We will follow none but thee.
We, who know thy great salvation, Are baptized beneath the wave.
Buried with the Lord and rising To a life divinely new.

Text: John Fellows, d. 1785. Included in the first LDS hymnbook, 1835.

Romans 6:3–6
Doctrine and Covenants 76:51–52
1. Should you feel inclined to censure Faults you may in others' view,
2. Do not, then, in idle pleasure Trible with a brother's fame;

Ask your own heart, ere you venture, If you have not failings, too.
Guard it as a valued treasure, Sacred as your own good name.

Let not friendly vows be broken; Rather strive a friend to gain.
Do not form opinions blindly; Hastiness to trouble tends;

Many words in anger spoken Find their passage home again.
Those of whom we thought unkindly Oft become our warmest friends.

Text: Anon., ca. 1863
Music: Philip Paul Bliss, 1838–1876
Matthew 7:1–2 (see JST Matthew 7:1–2)
Doctrine and Covenants 88:124
Lord, Accept into Thy Kingdom

Exultantly $\frac{3}{4}$  \( \text{\textup{\textversion} \textversionnumber} \) 80–88

1. Lord, accept into thy kingdom Each repentant, humbled one,
2. Know ye not that he was holy? Yet he witnessed unto men
3. Like the sound of rushing waters In this day his word is said:

Born of water and the Spirit In thy name, beloved Son.
That the way is straight and narrow Leading unto God again.
Holy ordinance of mercy For the living and the dead!

Let the Holy Ghost descend-ing, Com-fort, guide the path of youth,
Hark, glad tidings 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!

Channel of all light and glory, Key to vi-sion, knowl-edge, truth.
Unto glory in my kingdom, Unto life eternal ly."
Let the dead speak prais-ing an-thems To our God, eternal King!


2 Nephi 31:5–13
Doctrine and Covenants 128:12, 22
Anon., The Psalms of Life, Boston, 1857
Music: George Kaillmark, 1781–1835

Deuteronomy 6:17–18
Helaman 10:4–5

Resolutely $\frac{\text{d}}{\text{c}} = 96$–116

1. Do what is right; the day-dawn is break-ing. Hail-ing a
   future of free-dom and light. An-gels a-bove us are
   si-lent notes tak-ing. Of ev’ry ac-tion; then do what is right!
   free-dom in spir-it and might; And with stout hearts look ye
   forth till to-mor-row. God will pro-tec-t you; then do what is right!

2. Do what is right; the shack-les are fall-ing. Chains of the
   bonds-men no lon-ger are bright; Light-ened by hope, soon they’ll
   cease to be gal-ling. Truth go-eth on-ward; then do what is right!
   long will be fear-less. Bless-ings a-wait you in do-ing what’s right!

3. Do what is right; be faith-ful and fear-less. On-ward, press
   on-ward, the goal is in sight. Eyes that are wet now ere
   do what is right; let the con-se-quence fol-low. Bat-tle for
   do what is right; the day-dawn is break-ing. Hail-ing a
   con-se-quence fol-low. Bat-tle for

Text: Anon., The Psalms of Life, Boston, 1857
Music: George Kaillmark, 1781–1835

Deuteronomy 6:17–18
Helaman 10:4–5
Behold Thy Sons and Daughters, Lord

1. Behold thy sons and daughters, Lord, On whom we lay our hands.
2. Oh, now send down the heav’n-ly dove And o-ver-whelm their souls.
3. Seal them by thine own Spir-it’s pow’r, Which pu-ri-fies from sin,
4. In-crease their faith, con-firm their hope, And guide them in the way.

They have ful-filled the gos-pel word And bowed at thy com-mands.
With peace and joy and per-fect love, As lambs with-in thy fold.
And may they find, from this good hour, They are a-dopt-ed in.
With com-fort bear their spir-its up Un-til the per-fect day.

Text: Parley P. Pratt, 1807–1857
Doctrine and Covenants 35:6
Moroni 8:25–26
Choose the Right

Brightly  \( \frac{\text{D}}{} = 84–96 \)

1. Choose the right when a choice is placed before you. In the light, choose the right! And God will bless you ever more.

2. Choose the right! Let no spirit of transgression overtake you. Right come you in the evil hour. There's the right and the right! There's safety for the soul. Choose the right in all the Holy Spirit guides; And its light is forever shining o'er you, When in the right your heart confides. Choose the right! Choose the right! Let wisdom mark the way before.

3. Choose the right! There is peace in righteous doing. Choose the right! There is no labor you're pursuing; Let God and heaven be your goal. Choose the right! Choose the right! Let wisdom mark the way before. In its light, choose the right! And God will bless you ever more.

Text: Joseph L. Townsend, 1849–1942
Music: Henry A. Tuckett, 1852–1918

Moroni 7:16–17
2 Nephi 2:27–28
Know This, That Every Soul Is Free

Text: Anon., ca. 1805, Boston. Included in the first LDS hymnbook, 1835.
Music: Roger L. Miller, b. 1937. © 1985 IRI

1. Know this, that ev'ry soul is free To choose his life and what he'll be;
   For this eternal wisdom, love, and light,
   In nameless ways be way, what are we then? Mere animals, and truth and goodness choose;
   Our God is pleased when truth is giv'n: That God will force no man to heav'n.
   good and kind, But never force the human mind.
   just as well The beasts may think of heav'n or hell.
   we improve His grace and seek his perfect love.

2. He'll call, persuade, direct a right, And bless with what he'll be;
   For this eternal wisdom, love, and light,
   In nameless ways be way, what are we then? Mere animals, and truth and goodness choose;
   Our God is pleased when truth is giv'n: That God will force no man to heav'n.
   good and kind, But never force the human mind.
   just as well The beasts may think of heav'n or hell.
   we improve His grace and seek his perfect love.

3. Freedom and reason make us men; Take these a
   what are we then? Mere animals, and truth and goodness choose;
   Our God is pleased when truth is giv'n: That God will force no man to heav'n.
   good and kind, But never force the human mind.
   just as well The beasts may think of heav'n or hell.
   we improve His grace and seek his perfect love.

4. May we no more our pow'rs abuse, But ways of
   what are we then? Mere animals, and truth and goodness choose;
   Our God is pleased when truth is giv'n: That God will force no man to heav'n.
   good and kind, But never force the human mind.
   just as well The beasts may think of heav'n or hell.
   we improve His grace and seek his perfect love.

Helaman 14:30–31
2 Nephi 10:23–24
Count Your Blessings

Brightly  \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{b}} = 80–96 \)

1. When up-on life’s bil- lows you are tem-pest-tossed, When you are dis-
   cour-aged, think-ing all is lost, Count your man-y bless-ings; name them
   one by one, And it will sur-prize you what the Lord has done.
   Count your man-y bless-ings; Name them one by one. Count your
   bless-ings; See what God hath done. Count your man-y bless-ings; Name them one by one. Count your

2. Are you ev-er bur- dened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
   heav-y you are called to bear? Count your man-y bless-ings; ev-ery
   doubt will fly, And you will be sing-ing as the days go by.
   Count your man-y bless-ings; Name them one by one. Count your man-
   bless-ings; See what God hath done. Count your man-y bless-ings;
   Count your man-y bless-ings; Name them one by one. Count your man-

3. When you look at oth-ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
   prom-ised you his wealth un-told. Count your man-y bless-ings; mon-e y
   will at- tend, Help and com-fort give you to your jour-ney’s end.
   Count your man-y bless-ings; Name them one by one. Count your man-
   bless-ings; See what God hath done. Count your man-y bless-ings;
   Count your man-y bless-ings; Name them one by one. Count your man-

4. So a-mid the con-flict, wheth-er great or small, Do not be dis-
   cour-aged; God is o-ver all. Count your man-y bless-ings; an-gels
   one by one, And it will sur-prize you what the Lord has done.
   Count your man-y bless-ings; Name them one by one. Count your
   bless-ings; See what God hath done. Count your man-y bless-ings;
   Count your man-y bless-ings; Name them one by one. Count your man-

Doctrine and Covenants 78:17–19
Alma 34:38
Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow

Majestically \( \frac{4}{4} \) \( \frac{\text{do}}{\text{do}} \) \( \frac{\text{do}}{\text{do}} \)

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here below;

Praise him above, ye heav’n-ly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.

Text: Thomas Ken, 1637–1711

Psalm 148:1–2, 10–14
Ephesians 1:3
1. Let us all press on, Though the work numbers of the Lord, Our heavenly Father, may need to fear, For when life is o'er we may gain a reward, When compared with the opposite breast in view, That when life is o'er we may gain a reward, When compared with the opposite breast in view, 

2. We will not retreat, Right we have the numbers of the Lord, Our heavenly Father, may need to fear, For the Lord, our Helper, will ever be near, For the Lord, our Helper, will ever be near, For the Lord, our Helper, will ever be near, 

3. If we do not what's right, In the midst of the work numbers of the Lord, Our heavenly Father, may need to fear, In the midst of the work numbers of the Lord, Our heavenly Father, may need to fear, In the midst of the work numbers of the Lord, Our heavenly Father, may need to fear, 

For when life is o'er we may gain a reward, For when life is o'er we may gain a reward, For when life is o'er we may gain a reward, 

Let us all press on, Though the work numbers of the Lord, Our heavenly Father, may need to fear, Let us all press on, Though the work numbers of the Lord, Our heavenly Father, may need to fear, Let us all press on, Though the work numbers of the Lord, Our heavenly Father, may need to fear, 

In the fight for right let us wield a sword, And the prosperous cause of truth. In the fight for right let us wield a sword, And the prosperous cause of truth. In the fight for right let us wield a sword, And the prosperous cause of truth. 

Courage, for the Lord is on our side. We'll not fear the not what the wick ed may say, But the Lord our Heavenly Father, him a lone we will obey. 

Text and music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930

Doctrine and Covenants 6:33–37

1 Nephi 22:13–17
1. “Come along, come along” is the call that will win, To lead us to virtue and keep us from sin; Most men can be led, but few can be driv’n In the heart with a bound, And shunning perdition and striving for heav’n.

2. “Come to me, come to me” sweetly falls on the ear, The word of the Lord full of comfort and cheer, To bind up the broken, the bright, like the sun in its course; Obedience will spring from each capitive set free, In the good time that’s coming, we hope soon to see. Brotherhood flourishes the wide world around.

3. Let us govern by kindness and never by force, All cheering and urging us, of a kind The call that will win in leading to virtue and keeping from sin; “Come along, come along” is the call that will win In leading to virtue and keeping from sin. Most men can be led, but few can be driv’n In the heart with a bound, And shunning perdition and striving for heav’n.

Text: William Willes, 1814–1890
Music: A. C. Smyth, 1840–1909
Doctrine and Covenants 121:41–42
Isaiah 55:3; 61:1
This House We Dedicate to Thee

Prayerfully  \( \frac{\text{\textit{d}}}{\text{\textit{d}}} = 80–96 \)

1. This house we dedicate to thee, Our God, our fathers’ God.
2. Wilt thou thy servants here inspire When in thy name they speak?
3. Here may our sons and daughters come And find that peace which swells

Wilt thou accept and deign to bless The path our feet have trod?
And wilt thou bless each contrite soul Who here thy face doth seek?
From grateful hearts, when touched by thee, Wherein thy Spirit dwells!

Text: Henry W. Naisbitt, 1826–1908

Doctrine and Covenants 109:10–13, 78
Doctrine and Covenants 97:15–16
Onward, Christian Soldiers

*Boldly* $\frac{92-112}{\text{w}}$

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 tred.
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.
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.
1. We love thy house, O God, Where-in thine honor dwells.
2. It is the house of prayer, Where-in thy servants meet,
3. We love the word of life, The word that tells of peace,

The joy of thine abode All earthly joy excels.
And thou, O Lord, art there Thy chosen flock to greet.
Of comfort in the strife, Of joys that never cease.

Text: William Bullock, 1797–1874
Psalm 26:8
Doctrine and Covenants 84:43–44
Up, Awake, Ye Defenders of Zion

1. In the night, the Lord, the Lord, was calling to each heart to rise up; In the night, the Lord was calling to each heart to arise.

2. With a voice that was clear and distinct, the Lord did speak: "Round your foes, stand firm, let your talents shine." With a voice that was clear and distinct, the Lord did speak: "Round your foes, stand firm, let your talents shine."
Onward, ever—

1. Called to serve Him, heav’n-ly King of glo-ry,

2. Called to know the rich-ness of his bless-ing—

Chosen e’er to wit-ness for his name,
Far and wide we thread his name con-fess-ing,
Far and wide his love pro-claim,
Chorus may be played in octaves

Far and wide we Bring to him we bring,
Glad of heart, his
Prais-es un-to him we

Cho-er’s sto-ry,
Fa-ther’s sto-ry,
On-ward, ev’er we bring,

Tri-umph song we sing.
God our strength will

On-ward, ev’ry as we glo-ry in his

On-ward, ev’ry on-ward, as we glo-ry in his

On-ward, ev’ry ever, as we glo-ry in his

Unison—

Refrain—

Called to Serve

Grace Gordon, 1873–1956, alt.
Music: Adam Geibel, 1855–1933

Doctrine and Covenants 4:2–3
Doctrine and Covenants 20:17–19
1. We are all enlisted till the conflict is o'er; Hap-py are we!
2. Hark! the sound of battle sounding loud and clear; Come join the ranks!
3. Fighting for a kingdom, 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-unt-er?
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;
Rally round the standard of the cross.
We shall gain the vic-tory by and by.

Truth is our hel-met, lose not a mo-ment,
Be-cause our Leader is near. Stand by our col-ors;

Joy-ful, joy-ful, joy-ful, joy-ful, joy-ful;
March-ing to our home. March-ing to our home. March-ing to our home.

We are all en-listed till the conflict is o'er; 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

1. Be hold! A roy al ar my, With ban ner, sword, and shield,
   And now the foe ad vanc ing, That val iant host as sails,
   When the war is end ed, When strife and con flicts cease,

2. 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,

3. 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

4. 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;
   This shall be their song:

5. Vic to ry, vic to ry, Thru him that re deemed us! Vic to ry,
   Vic to ry, Thru Je sus Christ, our Lord!

6. vic to ry, Thru Je sus Christ, our Lord!
   vic to ry, Thru Je sus Christ, our Lord!

Text: Fanny J. Crosby, 1820–1915
Music: Adam Geibel, 1855–1933

2 Timothy 2:3, 22
Doctrine and Covenants 104:82
We all have work; let no one shirk. Put your shoulder to the wheel.

Come, help the good work move along; Put your shoulder to the wheel.
The work to do is here for you; Put your shoulder to the wheel.
It will be long but must go on; Put your shoulder to the wheel.
Push every worthy work along; Put your shoulder to the wheel.

Put your shoulder to the wheel; push along, push along.

Do your duty with a heart full of song, full of song.

We all have work; let no one shirk. Put your shoulder to the wheel.
Like Ten Thousand Legions Marching

Majestically \( \text{\( \frac{d}{\text{e}} \)} = 80–92 \)

1. Like ten thousand legions marching Moves a
   mighty band of youth, Boldly taking
   Joseph, Israel’s band— Now they spread sal-
   ev’ry waiting shore, Seed of Abra-
   time of Christ’s return. Heed the Resto-

2. Out of ev’ry nation surging— Sons of
   mighty waters, Reaching
   ev’ry wait­ing shore, Seed of Abra-

3. Far across the mighty waters, Reaching
   ev’ry waiting shore, Seed of Abra-

4. Come, ye nations, out of darkness; ’Tis the
   mighty band of youth, Boldly taking
   Joseph, Israel’s band— Now they spread sal-
   ev’ry waiting shore, Seed of Abra-

   to all people Zion’s glorious song of truth.
   vacation’s message In the tongues of ev’ry land.
   ham and Jacob Like a mighty lion roar.
   ration’s message; Let its light within you burn.

Text: Jean L. Kaberry, 1918–1997. © 1985 IRI
Doctrine and Covenants 39:17–24
Doctrine and Covenants 133:7–10
True to the Faith

1. Shall the youth of Zion fall—ter In defending the truth and right?
2. While we know the pow’r of darkness Seek to thwart the work of God,
3. We will work out our salvation; We will cleave unto the truth;
4. We will strive to be found worthy Of the kingdom of our Lord,

While the enemy as sail—eth, Shall we shrink or shun the fight? No!
Shall the children of the promise cease to grasp the iron rod? No!
We will watch and pray and labor With the fervent zeal of youth. Yes!
With the faithful ones redeemed Who have loved and kept his word. Yes!

True to the faith that our parents have cherished, True to the

truth for which martyrs have perished, To God’s command,

Soul, heart, and hand, Faithful and true we will ever stand.

Text and music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930
1 Timothy 4:12
Alma 53:18–21
Carry On

Unison

Resolutely \( \frac{1}{4} \)-\( \frac{3}{4} \)

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-age they left us, Not of gold or of world-ly wealth,

They raised his ban-ner tri-umphant — O-ver the des-ert sod.

But a bless-ing ever last-ing Of love and joy and health.

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-left our col-ors, We march in the glo-ri-ous dawn.

O youth of the no-ble birth-right, Car-ry on, car-ry on, car-ry on!

 Trom: Ruth May Fox, 1853–1958 © 1948 IRI
 Music: Alfred M. Durham, 1872–1957 © 1948 IRI

1 Nephi 2:10
Alma 57:27
As Zion’s Youth in Latter Days

Resolutely  $\frac{1}{4} = 88–104$

1. As Zion’s youth in latter days, We stand with valiant heart,
   With promise shining in our eyes, Resolved to do our part.

2. The truths and values we embrace Are mocked on every hand.
   Yet as we listen and obey We know we can withstand.

3. Thru test and trial we’ll have our fears, But we will not despair.
   We’re here to serve a righteous cause; Truth gives us strength to dare.

Unison

Up on a noble past we build; The future fills our view.
The evils that would weaken us, The sin that would destroy.

We’ll love, and learn, and overcome; We’ll sing a joyful song.
We face the challenge of our day And pledge we will be true.

With faith, we hold the iron rod And find in this our joy.
As Zion’s youth in latter days, Triumphant, pure, and strong.

Text: Susan Evans McCloud, b. 1945. © 1985 IRI
Music: Irish melody; arr. © 1985 IRI

Alma 37:35–37
Alma 53:20–21
1. Rejoice! A glorious sound is heard in triumph of the right,
   And down the ages, on and on, in creasing ev’ry hour,
   Arise and sing, ye sons of men; All praise and honor give.

2. As Zion’s youth, in league with truth, Go forth in wondrous might.
   In loyalty and faith we go, In honor, grace, and pow’r.
   Arise and sing to his great name, Who died that we might live.

3. We raise our voice in loyal shout, A great exultant cry;
   The Light of Light, God’s torch of truth, As beacon points the way.
   On Zion’s hill, in strength and might, Send forth a joyous strain;

4. Jebovah reigns! Lord God of Hosts, All hail thee, King most high.
   To endless glory, kingdoms great, In realms of perfect day.
   In triumph over sin and strife, With him in glory reign.
O Thou Rock of Our Salvation

With conviction  $ = 84–100

1. O thou Rock of our salvation, Jesus, Savior of the world,
2. We a war’gainst sin are waging; We’re contending for the right.
3. On-ward, on-ward, we’ll be singing As we’re marching firm and true,
4. When for all that we’ve contended, When the fight of faith we’ve won,

In our poor and lowly station We thy banner have unfurled.
Ev’ry day the battle’s raging; Help us, Lord, to win the fight.
Each succeed-ing battle ring-ing, Earnest of what we can do.
When the strife and battle’s ended, And our labor here is done,

Gather round the standard bearer; Gather round in strength of youth.
Chorus after fourth verse:
Then, O Rock of our salvation, Jesus, Savior of the world,

Ev’ry day the prospect’s fair-er While we’re battling for the truth.
Take us from our lowly station; Let our flag with thee be furled.
Energetically $\frac{d}{dt} = 100–120$

1. Hope of Israel, Zion’s army, Children of the promised day,
2. See the foe in countless numbers, Marshaled in the ranks of sin.
3. Strike for Zion, down with error; Flash the sword above the foe!
4. Soon the battle will be over; Every foe of truth be down.

See, the Chief-tain signals onward, And the battle’s in array!
Hope of Israel, on to battle; Now the vict’ry we must win!
Ev’ry stroke disarms a foe-man; Ev’ry step we con’ring go.
Onward, onward, youth of Zion; Thy reward the victor’s crown.

Hope of Israel, rise in might With the sword of truth and right;

Sound the war-cry, “Watch and pray!” Vanquish ev’ry foe today.
Text: Hannah Last Cornaby, 1822–1905

Who’s on the Lord’s Side?

Energetically \( \frac{1}{2} = 69–84 \)

1. Who’s on the Lord’s side? Who? Now is the time to show.
2. We serve the living 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 direct 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 common war, Cope with no common foe.
We’re going on to win; No fear must blanch the brow.
Our ensign to the world Is float ing proud ly now.
Truth, life, and liberty, Freedom from death and woe.

The enemy’s awake; Who’s on the Lord’s side? Who?
The Lord of Hosts is ours; Who’s on the Lord’s side? Who?
No coward bears our flag; Who’s on the Lord’s side? Who?
Are stakes we’re fighting 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?

Tr: Hannah Last Cornaby, 1822–1905

Exodus 32:26
Joshua 24:15, 24
Thy Servants Are Prepared

1. Thy servants are prepared To teach thy word abroad,
   To gather in thy sheep To thee, O Lamb of God.
   And fill the world’s dark lamps With light, the flame of truth.
   While darkness draws away From thy revealing light.

2. Let these, thy servants, speak With heart and voice of youth,
   To thee, O Lamb of God.

3. In all of Zion’s stakes Thy love shall conquer night,
   While darkness draws away From thy revealing light.
Go, Ye Messengers of Glory

1. Go, ye messengers of glory; Run, ye legates
2. Go to ev'ry tribe and nation; Visit ev'ry
3. Go, to all the gospel carry; Let the joyful
4. Bear seed of heavenly virtue; Scatter it o'er

of the skies. Go and tell the pleasing story
land and clime. Sound to all the proclamation;
news abound. Go till ev'ry nation hear you,
all the earth. Go! Jehovah will support you;

That a glorious angel flies, Great and mighty,
Tell to all the truth sublime: That the gospel,
Jew and Gentile greet the sound. Let the gospel,
Gather all the sheaves of worth. Then, with Jesus,

Great and mighty, With a message from the skies.
That the gospel Does in ancient glory shine.
Let the gospel Ech,o all the earth a-round.
Then, with Jesus Reign in glory on the earth.

Text: John Taylor, 1808–1887
Doctrine and Covenants 133:7–8, 36–37
Doctrine and Covenants 75:2–5
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,

Energetically

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-word;

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.

Doctrine and Covenants 42:6
Matthew 24:14
Hark, All Ye Nations!

**Boldly**: $d = 92–108$

1. Hark, all ye nations! Hear heaven's voice
   Thru ev'ry land that
2. Searching in darkness, nations have wept;
   Watch ing for dawn, their
3. Chosen by God to serve him below,
   To ev'ry land and

all may rejoice! Angels of glory shout the refrain:

vig il they've kept. All now rejoice; the long night is o'er.

people we'll go, Stand ing for truth with fervent accord,

from the throne above Shines the gospel light of truth and love!

from the throne above Shines the gospel light of truth and love!

Truth is restored again!

Truth is on earth once more!

Hark, All Ye Nations!

Oh, how glorious

Teaching his holy word.

from the throne above Shines the gospel light of truth and love!

from the throne above Shines the gospel light of truth and love!

Bright as the sun, this heavenly ray Lights ev'ry land to day.

Bright as the sun, this heavenly ray Lights ev'ry land to day.

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**Text**: Based on German text by Louis F. Mönch, 1847–1916. © 1985 IRI

**Music**: George F. Root, 1820–1895

**Doctrines**: Doctrine and Covenants 133:36–38

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Based on German text by Louis F. Mönch, 1847–1916. © 1985 IRI

Music: George F. Root, 1820–1895
1. Arise, O God, and shine
In all thy saving might, And
Prosper each design
To spread thy glorious light; Let
Streams of mercy flow, That all the earth thy truth may know.
God, assert thy cause, And govern by thy righteous laws.

2. Bring distant nations near
To sing thy glorious praise; Let
Ev'ry people hear
And learn thy holy ways. Reign, might y
God, as sert thy cause, And govern by thy righteous laws.

3. Put forth thy glorious pow'r,
That Gentiles all may see, And
Earth present her store
In converts born to thee. O Lord, our
God, thy Church so bless, And fill the world with righteous ness.

4. To God, the only wise,
The one immortal King, Let
Hallelujahs rise
From ev'ry living thing; Let all that breathe, on ev'ry coast, Praise Father, Son, and Holy 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

Eliza R. Snow, 1804–1887

Music: German folk song

Doctrine and Covenants 33:2–10, 17
Doctrine and Covenants 51:19
How Wondrous and Great

Majestically  \( \text{\texttt{d} = 80–96} \)

1. How wondrous and great Thy works, God of praise!
2. To nations long dark Thy light shall be shown.

How just, King of Saints, And true are thy ways!
Their worship and vows Shall come to thy throne.

Oh, who shall not fear thee And honor thy name?
Thy truth and thy judgments Shall spread all abroad,

Thou only art holy, Thou only supreme.
Till earth’s every people Confess thee their God.

Text: Henry U. Onderdonk, 1789–1858; based on Revelation 15:3–4
Music: Joseph Martin Kraus, 1756–1792

Revelation 15:3–4
Romans 14:11
1. Come, all whose souls are lighted With wisdom from on high.
2. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand,
3. Go tell, ye winds, his story, And mighty waters, roll,

Shall we, to men be nighted, The lamp of life deny?
Where Africa's sunny fountains Roll down their golden sand,
Till, like a sea of glory, It spreads from pole to pole;

Salvation! Oh, salvation! The joyful sound proclaim,
From many an ancient river, From many a palm y plain,
Till o'er our ransomed nature The Lamb for sinners slain,

Till earth's remotest nation Has learned Messiah's name.
They call us to deliver Their land from error's chain.
Redeem er, King, Creator, In bliss returns to reign.

Doctrine and Covenants 133:7–8, 37–38
Music: Lowell Mason, 1792–1872
Jehovah, Lord of Heaven and Earth

Broadly $\frac{d}{\text{b}} = 88–104$

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

Carrie E. Rounsefell, 1861–1930

1. It may not be the mountain height or the lowly place
   Where I may have to labor through
   But I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord,
   I'll go where you want me to go.

2. My Lord will have need of me,
   So I'll be what you want me to be.
   I'll be what you want me to be
   I'll be what you want me to be.

3. I'll say what you want me to say.
   So I'll go where you want me to go.
   I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord,
   I'll go where you want me to go.

4. For Jesus is the way to save me,
   Lord, I'll go where you want me to go,
   I'll go where you want me to go,
   I'll go where you want me to go.

5. If I trust my sins to the Lamb of God,
   Then I'll say what you want me to say.
   I'll say what you want me to say
   I'll say what you want me to say.

6. My Lord will have need of me,
   So I'll be what you want me to be.
   I'll be what you want me to be
   I'll be what you want me to be.

7. O yes, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.
   Lord, I'll go where you want me to go,
   I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord,
   I'll go where you want me to go.

8. For Jesus is the way to save me,
   Lord, I'll say what you want me to say.
   I'll say what you want me to say
   I'll say what you want me to say.

9. If I trust my sins to the Lamb of God,
   Then I'll be what you want me to be.
   I'll be what you want me to be
   I'll be what you want me to be.

10. My Lord will have need of me,
    So I'll do what you want me to do.
    I'll do what you want me to do
    I'll do what you want me to do.
1. Oh, holy words of truth and love We hear from day to day,
2. They’re from Apostles good and true, Whose names we all revere,
3. They’re from the prophets God inspires, In counsels oft withstood,
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.

Revealed to Saints from God above, To guide in heaven’s way.
Who daily teach us what to do In words of love and cheer.
Reproving all our ill desires, Commending all that’s good.

Beautiful words of love Coming from God above, How sweet, how dear the words we hear! They’re beautiful words of love.

Doctrine and Covenants 1:38
Doctrine and Covenants 84:43–45

Text: Joseph L. Townsend, 1849–1942
Music: Edwin F. Parry, 1850–1935
1. Oh say, what is truth? 'Tis the fairest gem That the
riches of worlds can produce, And priceless the value of
morals or Gods can aspire. Go search in the depths where it
winds of stern justice he copes. But the pillar of truth will en-
limits of time it steps o'er. Tho the heavens depart and the

2. Yes, say, what is truth? 'Tis the brightest prize To which
truth will be when The proud monarch's costliest
glittering lies, Or ascend in pursuit to the
dure to the last, And its firm-rooted bulwarks out-
earth's fountains burst, Truth, the sum of existence, will

3. The sceptre may fall from the despot's grasp When with

4. Then say, what is truth? 'Tis the last and the first, For the
diadem Is counted but dross and refuse.
loftiest skies: Tis an aim for the noblest desire.
stand the rude blast And the wreck of the fell tyrant's hopes.
weather the worst, Eternal, unchanging, evermore.

Text: John Jaques, 1827–1900
Music: Ellen Knowles Melling, 1820–1905
Doctrine and Covenants 93:23–28
John 18:37–38
Truth Reflects upon Our Senses

Thoughtfully
\( \frac{1}{4} \) = 69–76

Duet

1. Truth re-flects up-on our sens-es; Gol-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-o-ther, "In thine eye there is a mote;

If there still should be of-fens-es, Woe to them by whom they come!
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;
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.
When I came to search more clear-ly, In mine eye there was a beam.

Bless-ed Sav-iour, 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 broth-er 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 reproved,
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 failings,
These will give the clearest sight;
When I saw my brother's failings,
If I love my brother dearer,
And his mote I would erase,
Then the light should shine the clearer,
When I saw my brother's failings,
If I love my brother dearer,
And his mote I would erase,
Then the light should shine the clearer,
When I saw my brother's failings,
If I love my brother dearer,
And his mote I would erase,
Then the light should shine the clearer,
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.

Text: Joseph L. Townsend, 1849–1942
Music: William Clayson, 1840–1887

1 Nephi 15:23–25
1 Nephi 8, 12:17
1. A voice hath spoken from the dust, Its message pure, without alloy, Of treasured hope and sacred trust: Oh, “men are that they might have joy.”
2. Should sorrow come, we’ll not despair, For He would not that men should pine. The grief that comes we’ll learn to bear Until again the sun doth shine.
3. Before the Lord, then, humbly go. His message will our spirits buoy. On us his blessings he’ll bestow, For “men are that they might have joy.”
Come Away to the Sunday School

Text and music: Robert B. Baird, 1855–1916

Doctrine and Covenants 59:9–11, 23

Isaiah 58:13–14
As I Search the Holy Scriptures

Prayerfully  \( \frac{4}{4} \) = 66–88

1. As I search the holy scriptures, Loving Father of mankind,
   May my heart be blessed with wisdom, And may knowledge fill my mind.

2. As I search the holy scriptures, Touch my spirit, Lord, I pray.
   May life’s mysteries be unfolded As I study day by day.

3. As I search the holy scriptures, May thy mercy be revealed.
   Soothe my troubled heart and spirit; May my unseen wounds be healed.

4. As I search the holy scriptures, Help me ponder and obey.
   In thy word is life eternal; May thy light show me the way.

Text and music: C. Marianne Johnson Fisher, b. 1932. © 1985 IRI

2 Timothy 3:14–17
Romans 15:4
1. Thanks for the Sabbath School. Hail to the day When evil and error are fleeing away. Thanks for our teachers who cherish, all vice to decry; Strive with the noble in labor with care That we in the light of the gospel may share. deeds that exalt, And battle with energy each childish fault. taxation and snare, Thereby full salvation eternally share.

2. Now in the morning of life let us try Each virtue to those who do right, Who overcome evil, in good take delight.

3. May we en-deavor through life’s devious way. To watch and be join in the jubilee; mingle in song. Join in the joy of the Sabbath School throng. Great be the glory of
Thy Holy Word

1. We love to hear thy holy word Pro-claimed in latter days.
2. We love to read thy holy word With quiet thought and prayer.
3. We love to share thy holy word; Thy gospel we proclaim.
4. We thank thee for thy holy word; With joy we sing thy praise.

It lifts our hearts; our souls are stirred To glorify thy ways.
Thy Spirit’s whis-pr’rings we have heard; We feel thy constant care.
We humbly bear our witness, Lord, Of thy redeeming name.
Oh, help us, Lord, to learn thy word And live it all our days.
Welcome, Welcome, Sabbath Morning

Text: Robert B. Baird, 1855–1916
Music: Ebenezer Beesley, 1840–1906

1. Welcome, welcome, Sabbath morning; Now we rest from every care.
2. Hark! the Sabbath bells are ringing; Hear the echoes all around.
3. Here we bow in meek devotion; Here we sing God's holy praise.
4. Here we meet with friends and neighbors; Parents too are in the throng.

We welcome, welcome, Sabbath morning; Now we rest from every care.

List! the merry children sing! What a pleasing, joyous sound!

We are earnest in our labors. To God's kingdom we belong.

Lov ing teachers kindly greet us. As we meet in Sunday School,

Ev'ry tender note, treat us, bids us come, nor longer stay.

From the books of revelation we are taught while yet in youth.

 Trials make our faith grow stronger; Truth is nobler than a crown.

Where they labor hard to teach us. By the Savior's golden rule.

On our way the music greets us. Has ten, has ten, come a way.

Words of heav'nly inspiration guide us in the path of truth.

We will brave the tempest longer. Tho' the world upon us frown.

Welcome, welcome, Sabbath morning; Now we rest from every care.

Welcome, welcome is thy dawning. Holy Sabbath, day of prayer.

Text: Doctrine and Covenants 59:9–10
Music: Mosiah 4:15
Help Me Teach with Inspiration

Fervently  \( \text{\textit{f}} = 66–80 \)

1. Help me teach with inspiration; Grant this blessing, Lord, I pray.
2. Help me reach a friend in darkness; Help me guide him thru the night.
3. Fill my mind with understanding; Tune my voice to echo thine.
4. Help me find thy lambs who wander; Help me bring them to thy keep.

Help me lift a soul’s ambition To a higher, nobler way.
Help me show thy path to glory By the Spirit’s holy light.
Touch my hand with gentle friendship; Warm my heart with love divine.
Teach me, Lord, to be a shepherd; Father, help me feed thy sheep.

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Doctrine and Covenants 43:15–16
John 21:15–17
1. We meet again in Sabbath school
   On this the Lord’s own day,
2. We meet again, yes, gladly meet,
   To learn the will of God,
3. Oh, happy day on which we meet
   With friends and teachers dear,

Where joyful gladness is the rule,
And love doth bear its sway;
For wisdom seeking, that our feet
May walk the narrow road.
And in this ever sweet retreat
Their blessed teachings hear;

Where all may join in songs of praise
To him who reigns above,
O Father, let thy Spirit dwell
In every willing heart,
With precious truths our minds are stored,
The gospel plan made plain.

And thankful hearts and voices raise
For his redeeming love.
That we may love and serve thee well
And ne’er from thee depart.
Each Sabbath day, with one accord,
Oh, let us meet again.
1. The glorious gospel light has shone In this the latter day
2. And thru the priesthood now restored Again prepared the way
3. And we for them can be baptized, Yes, for our friends most dear,
4. Now, O ye Saints, rejoice today That you can saviors be

With such intelligence that none From truth need turn away.
Thru which the dead may hear his word And all his laws obey.
That they can with the just be raised When Gabriel's trump they hear;
Of all your dead who will obey The gospel and be free.

The precious things which had been sealed And from the world kept hid,
As Christ to spirits went to preach Who were to prison led,
That they may come with Christ again When he to earth descends,
Then let us rise without restraint And act for those we love,

The Lord has to his Saints revealed As anciently he did.
So many Saints have gone to teach The gospel to the dead.
A thousand years with him to reign, And with their earthly friends.
For they are giving their consent And wait for us to move.

Text: Joel H. Johnson, 1802–1882
Music: Gottfried W. Fink, 1783–1846
Doctrine and Covenants 138:30, 57; 128:16–18
Obadiah 1:21
If You Could Hie to Kolob

With contemplation  \( \frac{80–92}{4} \)

1. If you could hie to Kolob In the twin-kling of an eye,
2. Or see the grand beginning, Where space did not extend,
3. The works of God continue, And worlds and lives abound;

And then continue onward With that same speed to fly,
Or view the last creation, Where Gods and matter end,

Do you think that you could ever, Through all eternity,
Me thinks the Spirit whispers, "No man has found pure space;"

Find out the generation Where Gods began to be?
Nor seen the outside curtains, Where nothing has a place."

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.

Abraham 3:1–4, 9
Moses 1:3–4, 33–39

Text: William W. Phelps, 1792–1872
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1. God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform;  
2. Ye fearful Saints, fresh courage take; The clouds ye so much dread  
3. His purposes will ripen fast, Unfolding every hour;  
4. Blind unbelief is sure to err And scan his works in vain;  

He plants his foot-steps in the sea And rides upon the storm.  
Are big with mercy and shall break In blessings on your head.  
The bud may have a bitter taste, But sweet will be the flower.  
God is his own interpreter, And he will make it plain.

Text: William Cowper, 1731–1800  
Music: William B. Bradbury, 1816–1868

Psalm 107:23–31  
Romans 8:28
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!
1. Rise, ye Saints, and temples enter;
2. Learn the plan of exaltation;
3. El - e - oh - m, thou great des - sign - er,

Seek the path that leads a - head.
With His sa - cred laws com - ply.
Wilt thou heav - en’s pow’rs be - stow,

Seal in ev - er - 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.

Resolutely $\text{j = 72–88}$
1. How beautiful thy temples, Lord! Each one a sacred shrine,
2. How beautiful thy message, Lord, The gospel, pure and true,
3. How beautiful thy promise, Lord, That we may grow in truth,

Where faithful Saints, with one accord, Engage in work divine.
In these our days to earth restored And taught to men anew.
And live, exalted by thy word, In endless, glorious youth.

How beautiful some aid to give To dear ones we call dead,
How beautiful its faith and hope; All mankind it would save,
With loved ones sealed in holiness By sacred temple rites,

But who indeed as spirits live; They've only gone ahead.
In cluding in its aim and scope The souls beyond the grave.
Worlds without end we may progress From heights to greater heights.


Doctrine and Covenants 138:47–48
Doctrine and Covenants 132:19–20
1. Holy temples on Mount Zion
   In a lofty splendor shine,

2. Merciful and gracious Father,
   Purify our hearts, we pray;

3. Sing aloud, ye heavenly chorus,
   Anthems of eternal praise

Av-ennues to ex-alta-tion,
Symbols of a love di-vine.

Bless our mis-sion of re-demp-tion
In thy hallowed 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-ten-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 sac-red ser-vise there.

In ce-les-tial bonds of un-ion,
Sing hos-an-nas un-to thee.

While the stars ac-claim in rap-ture,
For the pris-oners shall go free.

Text: Archibald F. Bennett, 1896–1965. © 1948 IRI

Doctrine and Covenants 138:47–48
Doctrine and Covenants 128:22–24
Rejoice, Ye Saints of Latter Days

1. Rejoice, ye Saints of latter days, For
tem-ples now in man-y lands,
pow’r from God, May
mands, May learn to keep the Lord’s com-
bey.

2. Come, let us go up to his house; We’ll
make our cov-e-nants and say: “All we are giv’n we
give to thee. Ac-cept our love; we will o-
gos-pel’s joy. A-rise, ye Saints, and set them
mands, May learn to keep the Lord’s com-
free!

3. O Saints, re-joice! Our kin-dred dead May
now re-ceive e-ter-nal-ly The ful-ness of the
shout for joy, And Christ de-scend to reign in
love, And Christ de-scend to reign in love.

4. His earth-ly king-dom now pre-pares To
greet his king-dom from a-bove. Then will the heav-en-


Doctrine and Covenants 109:10–21
Doctrine and Covenants 138:47–48
1. Turn your hearts; the Lord is coming, Malachi the prophet said. Turn your hearts in preparation to the work of exaltation for the living and the dead.

2. In the latter days Elijah Will renew the plan sublime. He will teach you and remind you of the promises that bind you to all men throughout all time.

3. Turn your hearts toward your parents—Generations gone before. May you seek until you find them; in the temple seal and bind them to your hearts forevermore.

4. Turn in love to all your children—Generations yet to be. May your deeds of gospel giving, temple service, righteous living, bless them all eternally.


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Doctrine and Covenants 138:46–48
Doctrine and Covenants 128:17–18, 22–24
1. O my Father, thou that dwell-est In the high and
   glorious place, When shall I regain thy presence
here on earth, And with-held the recollec-tion
from on high, But, until the key of knowl-edge
mortal by, Fa-ther, Moth-er, may I meet you

2. For a wise and glo-rious pur-pose Thou hast placed me
And again be-hold thy face? In thy holy
Of my for-mer friends and birth; Yet oft-times a
Was restored, I knew not why, In the heav’ns are
In your roy-al courts on high? Then, at length, when

3. I had learned to call thee Fa-ther, Thru thy Spir-it
habit-a-tion, Did my spir-it once reside? In my
se-cret some-thing Whis-pered, “You’re a strange here,” And I
parents 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

4. When I leave this frail ex-is-tence, When I lay this
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.
1. Each life that touches ours for good Reflects thine
   own great mercy, Lord;
   from above Thru words and deeds of those who love.

2. What greater gift dost thou bestow, What greater
   goodness can we know Than Christ-like friends, whose
   gentle ways Strength-en our faith, enrich our days.

3. When such a friend from us departs, We hold for-
   ever in our hearts A sweet and hallowed
   memory, Bringing us nearer, Lord, to thee.

4. For worthy friends whose lives proclaim Devotion
   to the Savior's name, Who bless our days with
   peace and love, We praise thy goodness, Lord, above.

Text: Karen Lynn Davidson, b. 1943. © 1985 IRI
Proverbs 17:17; 4:18
Doctrine and Covenants 42:45–46
Love at Home

*Fervently* \( \text{\textit{\( \frac{d}{d} \)} = 88–108} \)

1. There is beauty all around When there's love at home; There is joy in
2. In the cottage there is joy When there's love at home; Hate and envy
3. Kindly heaven smiles above When there's love at home; All the world is

every sound When there's love at home. Peace and plenty here abide,
néer an annoy When there's love at home. Roses bloom neath our feet;
filled with love When there's love at home. Sweet-sings the brooklet by;

Smiling sweet on every side. Time doth softly, sweetly glide
All the earth's a garden sweet, Making life a bliss complete
Brighter beams the azure 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 softly, sweetly glide When there's love at home.
Making life a bliss complete When there's love at home.
Oh, there's One who smiles on high When there's love at home.

*Text and music: John Hugh McNaughton, 1829–1891*
O Love That Glorifies the Son

Peacefully  $d = 66–88$

1. O love that glorifies the Son, O love that says, “Thy will be done!” Pure love whose spirit makes us one—Come, fill my soul today; Come, fill my soul today.

2. O love that binds our family, O love that brings my heart to thee, Pure love that lasts eternally—Come, fill my soul today; Come, fill my soul today.

3. O love that overcomes defeat, O love that turns the bitter sweet, Pure love that makes our lives complete—Come, fill my soul today; Come, fill my soul today.

4. O Lord, give me the will to mend; O Lord, change me from foe to friend; Dear Lord, sustain me to the end—Come, fill my soul today; Come, fill my soul today.

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Moroni 7:45–48
John 17:20–23
Our Father, by Whose Name

Worshipfully \( \frac{d}{\text{Beat}} = 80–96 \)

1. Our Father, by whose name all fatherhood is known,
   Who dost in love proclaim each family thine own,
   Bless thou all parents, guarding well,
   Our children bless, in every place,
   sentinel, The homes in which thy people dwell.

2. As thou thy Child didst fill with wisdom, love, and might,
   To know and do thy will and teach thy ways a right,
   Our children bless, in every place,
   That they may all be
   hold thy face, And, knowing thee, may grow in grace.

3. May thy strong Spirit bind our hearts in unity,
   And help us each to find the love from self set free.
   In all our hearts such love increase,
   That every home, by
   this release, May be the dwelling place of peace.

Music: John David Edwards, 1806–1885

From The Hymnal, 1982. Text © The Church Pension Fund.
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1. From homes of Saints glad songs arise, For there the Lord is King.
2. God’s truths protect the hearth from wrong When error’s ways allure,

There faith is learned and prayers ascend, The Spirit’s peace to bring.
Lift minds from self to nobleness, Keep thought and action pure.

For homes where scriptures old are loved, And living prophets, too,
Then sing, O Saints, in hymns of praise; Sing thanks to God on high,

All thanks we give; the Father praise For guidance sure and true.
Whose counsels kept in homes on earth Bring heaven’s glory nigh.

Home Can Be a Heaven on Earth

Text: Carolyn Hamilton Klopfer, b. 1936. © 1985 IRI
Music: W. Herbert Klopfer, b. 1936. © 1985 IRI

1. Home can be a heav’n on earth, When we are filled with love,
   Bring-ing hap-pi-ness and joy, Rich bless-ings from a-bove—
   Warmth and kind-ness, char-i-ty, Safety and sec-u-rity—
   Mak-ing home a part of heav-en, Where we want to be.

2. Draw-ing fam-ly near each week, We’ll keep love burn-ing bright.
   Serv-ing Him with cheer-ful hearts, We’ll grow in truth and light.
   Par-ents teach and lead the way, Chil-dren hon-or and o- bey,
   Reaching for our home in heav-en, Where we want to stay.

3. Pray-ing dai-ly in our home, We’ll feel His love di-vine;
   Search-ing scrip-tures faith-ful-ly, We’ll nour-ish heart and mind.
   Sing-ing hymns of thanks, we’ll say, “Fa- ther, help us find the way
   Lead-ing to our home in heav-en, Where we long to stay.”

Ephesians 6:1–4
Mosiah 4:13–15

Brightly  \( \frac{\} \quad 88–108 \)
Due to licensing limitations, the Church cannot publish this music in this format.


*Music:* Traditional Swedish melody

Doctrine and Covenants 61:36
Psalm 145:9, 14–20
Families Can Be Together Forever

Music: Vanja Y. Watkins, b. 1938. © 1980 IRI

Doctrine and Covenants 138:47–48
Alma 37:35
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 blessings are in store;

Has given me an earthly home With parents kind and dear.
Help me to understand his words Before it grows too late.
If I but learn to do his will I'll live with him once more.

Lead me, guide me, walk beside me, Help me find the way.

Teach me all that I must do To live with him some day.

Fervently \( \frac{d}{2} = 80–96 \)


Psalm 82:6; Mosiah 4:15
Doctrine and Covenants 14:7
I Know My Father Lives

1. I know my Father lives and loves me
   too. The Spirit whispers this to me and tells me it is true,
   tells me that I can,

2. He sent me here to earth, by faith to live his
   plan. The Spirit whispers this to me and tells me it is true,
   tells me that I can.
Keep the Commandments; keep the Commandments! In this there is safety; in this there is peace. He will send blessings;

He will send blessings. Words of a prophet: Keep the Commandments. In this there is safety and peace.

Text and music: Barbara A. McConochie, b. 1940. © 1975 IRI

Mosiah 2:22
Doctrine and Covenants 59:23
Teach Me to Walk in the Light

1. Teach me to walk in the light of his love; Teach me to pray to my Father above; Teach me, teach me to walk in the light.

2. Come, little child, and together we’ll learn Of his commandments, that we may return Home to his presence, to live in his sight— Always, always to walk in the light.

3. Father in Heaven, we thank thee this day For loving kindness and for songs of delight! Grateful, we praise thee with things that are right; Teach me, teach me to walk in the light.


Ephesians 5:8

Isaiah 2:5
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.

Psalm 43:3
2 Corinthians 4:6, 5:7

Music: Mildred T. Pettit, 1895–1977, arr. © 1944 IRI
1. As I watch the rising sun When the day has just begun,
   I am thinking of the love That comes daily from above.

2. Father, turn thine ear to me; Let me offer thanks to thee
   For thy wise and tender care Of thy children everywhere.
There's a multitude of children all around. Tea and cof-fee and to-bacco they de-spise, And their tem-pers train and ev-ils 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-quot, 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 ob 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.

Music: George F. Root, 1820–1895
Text: Eliza R. Snow, 1804–1887

Proverbs 22:6
Alma 37:35
As I have loved you, Love one another.

This new commandment: Love one another.

By this shall men know Ye are my disciples,

If ye have love One to another.


John 13:34–35
1 John 4:11
1. As sisters in Zion, we’ll all work together; The blessings of
God on our labors we’ll seek. We’ll build up his kingdom with
earnest endeavor; We’ll comfort the weary and strengthen the weak.

2. The errand of angels is given to women; And this is a
gift that, as sisters, we claim: To do whatsoever is
gen-tle and hu-man, To cheer and to bless in hu-man-i-ty’s name.

3. How vast is our purpose, how broad is our mission, If we but ful-
fill it in spirit and deed. Oh, naught but the Spirit’s di-
vin-est tu-i-tion Can give us the wis-dom to truly suc-cede.
With dignity  \( \frac{d}{=} 84–100 \\

1. A key was turned in latter days, A blessing to restore—
2. A hand of mercy we’ll extend; Thy Son has shown the way.

A gift of charity and peace—To earth forevermore.
And light and knowledge will attend Our service in his name.

Our Father, we would turn our hearts To those who seek thy face,
O sisters, let us join our hands; We’ll humbly seek his face,

Give hope and comfort to the poor In memory of thy grace.
Assure our hearts before our Lord By deeds of love and praise.

Text: Jan Underwood Pinborough, b. 1954; based on
History of the Church, 4:607. © 1985 IRI
Music: Charlene A. Newell, b. 1938. © 1985 IRI

Moroni 7:45–48
1 John 3:16–19
We Meet Again as Sisters

1. We meet again as sisters
   On this the Sabbath day
2. We meet to plan our service
   To neighbors now in need.
3. We meet to sing together
   The praises of our Lord,

To worship God together,
   To testify and pray.
May charity and kindness
   Inspire our every deed.
To seek our exaltation
   According to his word.

Now may the Holy Spirit, De-scend-ing like a dove,
   And as we use our talents For good and noble ends,
To every gospel blessing The Lord has turned the key,

Enlarge our minds with knowledge And fill our hearts with love.
May God be our companion And angels be our friends.
That we, with heavy parents, May sing eternal.
We Ever Pray for Thee

Fervently ~ 72–88

1. We ever pray for thee, our proph- et dear, That God will give to thee com-fort and cheer;
   That strength will shed that a-bove,
   And as the ad-vanc-ing years
   our brows, from day to day, and God will give,
   still may the light with-in
   shine bright as now.

2. We ever pray for thee with fer-vent love,
   As the ad-vanc-ing years
   from day to day, and God will give,
   To shed a ho-ly light a-round our
   way, To shed a ho-ly light a-round our
   way.

3. We ever pray for thee, with all our hearts,
   To guide and coun-sel us
   to do thy part,
   To guide and coun-sel us
   to do thy part,
   To guide and coun-sel us

Doctrine and Covenants 107:22

Text: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930
Music: H. A. Tuckett, 1852–1918; adapted by Evan Stephens, 1854–1930
God Is Love

(To the tune of Thomas R. Taylor, 1807–1835, alt. Included in the first LDS hymnbook, 1835.

Music: Thomas C. Griggs, 1845–1903

1. Earth, with her ten thousand 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 fountain

beams and show'rs, Heaven's infinite expanse,

by the rills, Of the breeze and of the

Sea's re splendent countenance All around and

To our earthly human homes, All the voices

all a bove Bear this record: God is love.

from a bove Sweetly whisper: God is love.


LDS tract, 1835.

Music: Thomas C. Griggs, 1845–1903

1 John 4:7–8

Moses 6:63
1. How gentle God’s commands! How kind his precepts are!
2. Be beneath his watchful eye, His Saints securely dwell;
3. Why should this anxious load Press down your weary mind?
4. His goodness stands approved, Unchanged from day to day;

Come, cast your burdens on the Lord And trust his constant care.
That hand which bears all nature up Shall guard his children well.
Haste to your Heav’n-ly Father’s throne And sweet refreshment find.
I’ll drop my burden at his feet And bear a song away.

Text: Philip Doddridge, 1702–1751
Music: Hans G. Nägeli, 1773–1836

1 John 5:3
Matthew 11:28–30
1. Jesus, the very 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. Jesus, 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

Psalm 104:34
Enos 1:27
The Lord Is My Shepherd

(1) The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.
(2) He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters.
(3) He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Psalm 23

Text: James Montgomery, 1771–1854; based on Psalm 23
Music: Thomas Koschat, 1845–1914

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Sweet Is the Work

Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

Music: John J. McClellan, 1874–1925

Psalm 92:1–5

Enos 1:27

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing. To show thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truths at night.
2. Sweet is the day of sacred rest. No mortal care shall seize my breast. Oh, may my heart in bright they shine! How deep thy counsels, how divine!
3. My heart shall triumph in my Lord And bless his works and bless his word. Thy works of grace, how joy I see Thy face in full felicity!
4. But, oh what triumph shall I raise To thy dear name through endless days, When in the realms of morn ing light, And talk of all thy truths at night.

5. Sin, my worst enemy before, Shall vex my eyes and ears no more. My inward foes shall all be slain, Not 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.
1. There is beauty all around, there is joy above
   When there's love at home, when there's love at home;

2. In the cottage hear-en smiles as love,
   When there's love at home, when there's love at home;

3. Kindly Hate and every world is joy filled with love,
   When there's love at home, when there's love at home.

Peace and plenty Ros-es bloom be here a-bide,
Smiling sweet on All the earth's a garden sweet, azure sky.

Time doth soft-ly, Mak-ing life a
Oh, there's One who

Love at home, love at home; Time doth soft-ly, Oh, there's One who

sweetly bliss com-plete
When there's love at home.

sweetly bliss com-plete smiles on high
When there's love at home.

Colossians 3:18–21

Love at Home (Women)

Trill and music: John Hugh McNaughton, 1829–1891

Mosiah 4:14–15
Ye Elders of Israel

And seek out the righteous, wheresoe’er they may be—
But if we’re united, we all things can do.
And visit the weary, the hungry, and cold;

In desert, on mountain, on land, or on sea—
We’ll gather the wheat, from the midst of the tares
We’ll cheer up their hearts, with the news that he bore

And bring them to Zion, the pure and the free.
And bring them from bondage, from sorrow and snares.
And point them to Zion and life everlasting.

O Babylon, O Babylon, we bid thee farewell;
We’re going to the mountains of Ephraim to dwell.
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.

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

1. Ye who are called to labor and minister for God,
   Boldly q=46–66
   Ye Who Are Called to Labor
   (Men)

2. Oh, let not vain ambition nor worldly glory stain

3. Then cease from all light speeches, light-mindedness, and pride;

Blest with the royal priesthood, appointed by his word
Your minds so pure and holy; acquit yourselves like men.
Pray always without ceasing and in the truth abide.

To preach among the nations the news of gospel grace,
While lifting up your voices like trum pets long and loud,
The Comforter will teach you, his richest blessings send.

And publish on the mountains salvation, truth, and peace:
Say to the slumbering nation: "Prepare to meet your God!"
Your Savior will be with you forever 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.

Text: Mary Judd Page, 1818–1907
Music: Daniel B. Towner, 1850–1919
Doctrine and Covenants 4:1–7
Doctrine and Covenants 75:2–5
Come, All Ye Sons of God

Boldly $d = 63–80$

(Men)

1. Come, all ye sons of God who have received the priesthood;  
2. Come, all ye scattered sheep, and listen to your Shepherd;  
3. Repent and be baptized, and have your sins remitted;  
4. And when your grief is o'er and ended your affliction,

Go spread the gospel wide and gather in his people.  
While you the blessings reap which long have been dictated.  
And get the Spirit's zeal; oh, then you'll be united.  
Your spirits then will soar to await the Resurrection;

The latter-day work has begun: To gather scattered Israel in  
By prophets long it's been foretold: He'll gather you into his fold  
Go cast upon him all your care; He will regard your humble prayer  
And then his presence you'll enjoy, In heav'ly bliss your time employ,

And bring them back to Zion to praise the Lamb.  
And bring you home to Zion to praise the Lamb.  
And bring you home to Zion to praise the Lamb.  
A thousand years in Zion to praise the Lamb.

Text: Thomas Davenport, 1815–1888  
Music: Orson Pratt Huish, 1851–1932  
Doctrine and Covenants 33:5–11  
Doctrine and Covenants 133:7–8, 56
Rise Up, O Men of God

With vigor  \( \frac{d}{\text{beat}} = 96-112 \)

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 united throng.

Bring in the day of brotherhood And end the night of wrong.

Rise up, O men of God! Tread where his feet have trod. As brothers of the Son of Man, Rise up, O men of God! Rise up! Rise up! Rise up!

Text: William Pierson Merrill, 1867–1954

Tune name: KENILWORTH

1 Timothy 6:11–12
1 Peter 2:9
Rise Up, O Men of God

(Men)

1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with lesser things.
2. Rise up, O men of God, In one united throng.
3. Rise up, O men of God! Tread where his feet have trod.

Give heart and soul and mind and strength
To serve the King of Kings.
Bring in the day of brotherhood And end the night of wrong.
As brothers of the Son of Man, Rise up, O men of God!

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
Vigorously = 96–112

1. See the mighty priesthood gathered, Firm in pre- nced ranks they stand—

2. As to Seth his father, Ad- ered, Ad- am, Pow’r ful

3. Come, ye sons, and walk up- right- ly, As your

serve- nued tanks they stand— Son and fa- ther joint- ly

trod—

mes- sage priest- hood, Cath- ered in from ev- ’ry land. Bear- ers of the Saviour’s

serv- ing, Cath- ered in from ev- ’ry land. Bear- ers of the Saviour’s

hymns to Fa- ther’s praise, Send- ing forth the gos- pel mes- sage dark- ness flies a- way

chains he con- quered lies, And our glo- ri- ous hal- le- lu- jahs

Proud their voic- es blend to- goth- er, Raising

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 flies a- way

chains he con- quered lies, And our glo- ri- ous hal- le- lu- jahs

As re- stored in lat- ter days. Loud- ly sound a- cross the

Where ce- les- tal laws hold sway. sound a- cross the

skies, And our glo- ri- ous hal- le- lu- jahs Loud- ly

 portrays, send a- cross the skies.

Text: Jean L. Kaberry, 1918–1997. © 1985 IRI
Doctrine and Covenants 84:33–39
Alma 55:20–21

Doctrines and Covenants

See the Mighty Priesthood Gathered

(Men’s Choir)
Come, Come, Ye Saints
(Men’s Choir)

Resolutely \( \text{Tempo: } 66-84 \)

1. Come, come, ye Saints, no toil nor labor fear; But with joy wend your way.
2. Why should we mourn or think our lot is hard? 'Tis not so; though hard to you this journey may appear, all is right.
3. We'll find the place which God for us prepared, Far away in the West, where none shall come to hurt or make afraid; All is well! Grace shall be as your day, 'Tis better far for us to strive.
4. And should we die before our journey's through, Happy day! We then are free from toil and sorrow, too; All is well! If we now shun the fight? Gird up your loins; fresh courage take.

Music: English folk song

Text: William Clayton, 1814–1879

Doctrine and Covenants 58:2–4

Joshua 1:9
Go, Ye Messengers of Heaven

Reverently \( \frac{d}{d} = 72–84 \)

(Men’s Choir)

1. Go, ye messengers of heaven, Chosen by divine command;
2. Go to island, vale, and mountain; There fulfill the great command;
3. When your thousands all are gathered, And their prayers for you ascend,
4. Then the song of joy and transport Will from every land re-sound;

Go and publish free salvation To a dark, benighted land.
Gather out the sons of Jacob To possess the promised land.
And the Lord has crowned with blessings All the labors of your hand,
Then the nations long in darkness By the Savior 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
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

(Men’s Choir)

Resolutely  \( \frac{d}{= 88–108} \)

1. Thy servants are prepared To teach thy word abroad,
2. Let these, thy servants, speak With heart and voice of youth,
3. In all of Zion’s stakes Thy love shall conquer night,

To gather in thy sheep To thee, O Lamb of God.
And fill the world’s dark lamps With light, the flame of truth.
While darkness draws away From thy revealing light.

Text: Marilyn McMeen Brown, b. 1938. © 1985 IRI

Isaiah 49:6
Doctrine and Covenants 103:9
See, the Mighty Angel Flying

Resolutely \( \text{d} = 76–92 \) (Men's Choir)

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-j oy 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-j oy, shall en-j oy e-ter-nal rest.

Text: Robert B. Thompson, 1811–1841
Music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930

Revelation 14:6–7
Doctrine and Covenants 133:36–40, 57, 60–63
Oh Say, What Is Truth?

(Men’s Choir)

Firmly  \( \frac{\text{d}}{= 72–96} \)

1. Oh say, what is truth? 'Tis the fairest gem That the
   riches of worlds can produce, And priceless the value of
   mor-tals or Gods can aspire. Go search in the depths where it
   winds of stern jus-tice he copes. But the pil-lar of truth will en-

2. Yes, say, what is truth? 'Tis the bright-est prize To which
   the sum of ex-is-tence, will
   dure to the last, And its firm root-ed bul-warks out-

3. The sceptre may fall from the des-pot's grasp When with
   loft-i est skies: 'Tis an aim for the no-blest de-sire.
   earth's foun-tains burst, Truth, the sum of ex-is-tence, will
   stand the rude blast And the wreck of the fell ty-rant's hopes.

4. Then say, what is truth? 'Tis the last and the first, For the

   di-a-dem Is counted but dross and ref-use.
   weath-er the worst, E-ter-nal, un-changed, ev-er-more.
Come, O Thou King of Kings!

We've waited long for thee,
With healing in thy wings,
To set thy people free.

Come, make an end to sin,
And cleanse the earth by fire,
And righteousness bring in,
That Saints may tune the lyre.

Hosannas now shall sound
From all the ransomed throng,
And glory echo round
A new triumphal song;

Prince of life and peace!
Thrice welcome to thy own,
Thee, their Lord and Savior come;
Let Israel now be gathered home.

Text: Parley P. Pratt, 1807–1857
Music: Anon., ca. 1889

Isaiah 35:10
3 Nephi 25:1-2
1. High on the mountain top A banner is unfurled.
2. For God rememberers still His promise made of old
3. His house shall there be reared, His glory to display,
4. For there we shall be taught The law that will go forth,

Ye nations, now look up; It waves to all the world.
That he on Zion’s hill Truth’s standard would unfold!
And people shall be heard In distant lands to say:
With truth and wisdom fraught, To govern all the earth.

In Deseret’s sweet, peaceful land,
Her light should there attract the gaze
We’ll now go up and serve the Lord,
For ever there his ways we’ll tread,

On Zion’s mount behold it stand!
Of all the world in latter days.
Obey his truth, and learn his word.
And save ourselves with all our dead.
I Need Thee Every Hour

(Men’s Choir)

1. I need thee ev’ry hour, Most gracious 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 holy One.

No tender voice like thine Can peace afford.
Temp - ta - tions lose their pow’r When thou art nigh.
Come quickly and abide, Or life is vain.
Oh, make me thine indeed, 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!

Text: Annie S. Hawks, 1835–1918
Music: Robert Lowry, 1826–1899

Hebrews 4:14–16
Mormon 9:27
1. Brightly beams our Father’s mercy From his lighthouse ever more,
2. Dark the night of sin has settled; Loud the angry billows roar.
3. Trim your feeble lamp, my brother; Some poor sail or, tempest-tossed,

But to us he gives the keeping Of the lights along the shore.
Eager eyes are watching, longing, For the lights along the shore.
Trying now to make the harbor, In the darkness may be lost.

Let the lower lights be burning; Send a gleam across the wave.

Some poor fainting, struggling seaman You may rescue, you may save.
1. School thy feelings, O my breath, Train thy voice of ac-

2. School thy feelings, con-

demic na-

3. Should School thy feelings, sister, brother;

4. Rest thyself on this assurance:

5. Hearts so sensitively molded

...
O Home Beloved

(Men's Choir)

Fermente \( \frac{d}{\text{min}} = 63-80 \)

1. O home be-lov'd, whe'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

On 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

And years more lov-ing-ly for thee!
More years not-ed may be than thy rills.
Kissed by the cool, soft, balm-y breeze,

And no world re-mown my hum-ble vil-lage
Words can-not tell how well I love thee Nor

Tho' fair na-ture's scenes a-round me, And
No world re-mown my hum-ble vil-lage Like

Tho' fair be-na-ture's scenes a-round me, And
No world re-mown my hum-ble vil-lage Like

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-bly name. can cry to heav-en, "God bless my own dear moun-tain home."

Text: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930. © 1948 IRI
Music: Joseph Parry, 1841–1903
Doctrine and Covenants 126:1–3
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.

Text: Katharine Lee Bates, 1859–1929
Music: Samuel A. Ward, 1848–1903

2 Nephi 1:5–7
1 Nephi 13:12–16
My Country, 'Tis of Thee

With dignity \( \text{=} 76–92 \)

1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty,
2. My native country, thee, Land of the noble free,
3. Let music swell the breeze And ring from all the trees
4. Our fathers' God, to thee, Author of liberty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fathers died, Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal tongues awake; Let all that
To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With freedom's

pilgrims' pride, From every mountain-side Let freedom ring!
temple hills. My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.
breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
holy light. Protect us by thy might, Great God, our King!

Text: Samuel F. Smith, 1808–1895
Music: From Thesaurus Musicus, London, 1744

2 Nephi 1:7
Ether 2:12
The Star-Spangled Banner

John Stafford Smith, 1750–1836

Praising the Star-Spangled Banner

Vigorously 88–104

1. Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light, deep, stand

2. On the shore dimly seen, thro' the mists of the sea, when free men shall stand

3. Oh, say, does that star-splashed ban-ner yet wave

What so proud ly we hailed our homes at the twilight's last gleaming, pos-sessed sam-

Where the brave stars, and the breeze, through the peaceful hear'ts res-

Blest and bright stars, through the peace, o'er the deep, steep, land

Whose broad stripes, and bright that which the breeze, through the peaceful hear'ts res-

What is with vic t'ry and peace, o'er the deep, steep, land

Oh, Brave, oh, Brave, our flag is still the stream, stream, trust!

And the rock its con quer red the we, the bombs burst ing, in first air, beam, just, the

Now it Then And the rock its con quer red the we, the bombs burst ing, in first air, beam, just, the

Cave in full proof thru the right met to that now "In the stream, stream, trust!"

Ob the say, does that star-splashed ban-ner yet wave

Ob the say, does that star-splashed ban-ner yet 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?

1 Nephi 13:17–19

Alma 46:12–13

Text: Francis Scott Key, 1779–1843

Music: John Stafford Smith, 1750–1836
God Save the King

With dignity  \( \frac{\text{crotchet}}{\text{beat}} = \text{76–92} \)

1. God save our gracious king! Long live our noble king!
2. Thy choicest gifts in store On him be pleased to pour;

God save the king! Send him victorious, Happy and glorious,
Long may he reign! May he defend our laws, And ever 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