1. In our lovely Deseret, Where the Saints of God have met, 
2. That the children may live long And be beautiful and strong, 
3. They should be instructed young How to watch and guard the tongue, 
4. They must not forget to pray, Night and morning ever'ry day,

There's a multitude of children all around. 
Tea and coffee and tobacco they despise, 
And their tempers train and evil passions bind; 
For the Lord to keep them safe from ever'ry ill,

They are generous and brave; They have precious souls to save; 
Drink no liquor, and they eat But a very little meat; 
They should always be polite, And treat ev'ry body right, 
And assist them to do right, That with all their mind and might

They must listen and obey the gospel's sound. 
They are seeking to be great and good and wise. 
And in ev'ry place be affable and kind. 
They may love him and may learn to do his will.
Hark! Hark! Hark! 'tis children's music—
Children's voices, oh, how sweet,

When in innocence and love,
Like the angels up above,

They with happy hearts and cheerful faces meet.

Text: Eliza R. Snow, 1804–1887
Music: George F. Root, 1820–1895

Proverbs 22:6
Alma 37:35