

Joseph Smith's First Prayer

With dignity ♩ = 84–92

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

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

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

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