

IN AN UPPER ROOM

Bruce R. McConkie

Robert P. Manookin

Solemnly ♩=ca. 63

mf

1. They sat at meat, their souls in pain, The Lord was dead, the Lord was slain: They'd
2. A calm com-mand to Thom-as came: "Feel thou my hands, they are the same As

seen him on the cross of doom; His bod-y lay in Jo-seph's tomb. Then
when I hung up - on a tree, And suf-ered death for all - and - thee." To

by the board he stood once more: He lives, he lives, now as be-fore! He
him he said, in sol-emn tones: "My bod - y feel, 'tis flesh and bones." Our

ate, then drank; They saw, then felt, As at his feet in awe - they - knelt.
souls cry out: "Bow 'neath his rod; Ac-claim him Sav-ior, Lord - and - God."