The Morning Breaks

Triumphantly \( \text{d} = 88–100 \)

1. The morning breaks, the shadows flee; Lo, Zion’s
2. The clouds of error disappear before the
3. The Gentile fulness 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

standard is unfurled! The dawning of a
rays of truth divine; The glory bursting
blessings are at hand. Lo, Judah’s remnant,
na tions turn and live. His mighty arm is
both have recorded borne; Thus Zion’s light is

brighter day, The dawning of a brighter
from afar, The glory bursting from a-
cleansed from sin, Lo, Judah’s remnant, cleansed from
making bare, His mighty arm is making
bursting forth, Thus Zion’s light is bursting

day Majestic rises on the world.
far Wide o’er the nations soon will shine.
sin, Shall in their promised Canaan stand.
bare His covenant people to receive.
forth To bring her scattered children home.

Text: Parley P. Pratt, 1807–1857
Music: George Careless, 1839–1932

Isaiah 60:1–3
3 Nephi 16:7–20
Exultantly = 96–112

Anon., ca. 1844


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

1. The Spirit of God like a fire is burning!
The latter day glory begins to come forth,
And angels are coming to visit it the earth.
We'll sing and we'll shout with the armies of heaven,

2. The Lord is extending the Saints' un-der-stand-ing,
To spread forth the kingdom of heaven a broad,
The veil o'er the earth is beginning to burst.
Ho- san-na, ho- san-na to God and the Lamb!

3. We'll call in our sol-emn assem-blies in spir-it.
Shall lie down to geth-er with out any tre,
The visions and blessings of old are turn-ing.
Let glory to them in the high-est be giv-en,

4. How blessed the day when the lamb and the li-on
The knowledge and power of God is ex-pand-ing.
And Ephraim be crowned with his bless-ing in Zi-on.
Hence forth and forever, A-men and a-men!

Doctrine and Covenants
10:97–80

Music: Anon., ca. 1844

Doctrine and Covenants 110
Now Let Us Rejoice

Cheerfully  \( \frac{d}{4} = 100–120 \)

1. Now let us re-joice in the day of sal-va-tion. No lon-ger as
   stranger on earth need we roam. Good tid-ings are sound-ing to
   us and each na-tion, And short-ly the hour of re-demp-tion will come,

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
   fear-ing and trem-ble, We’ll watch for the day when the Sav-iour will come,

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 after the scour-ges and
   har-vest are o-ver, We’ll rise with the day 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

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

Gar-den of E-den, And Je-sus will say to all Is-rael, “Come home.”

Gar-den of E-den, And Je-sus will say to all Is-rael, “Come home.”

Gar-den of E-den, And Christ and his peo-ple will ev-er be one.
Truth Eternal

With dignity  $\frac{\text{d}}{} = 76–92$

1. Truth eternal, truth divine, In thine ancient fulness 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
High on the Mountain Top

Resolutely  \( \frac{j}{= 56–72} \)

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 Desiret'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
Music: Ebenezer Beesley, 1840–1906

Isaiah 2:2–3
Isaiah 5:26
1. Redeemer of Israel, Our only delight, On whom for a blessing we call, Our shadow by day.
2. We know he is coming To gather his sheep And lead them to Zion in love, For why in the valley Of cried in the desert for thee! Our foes have rejoiced When our tokens already appear. Fear not, and be just, For the pillar by night, Our King, our Deliverer, our all!
3. How long we have wandered As strangers in sin And how long we have sorrowed, But Israel will shortly be free. Kingdom is ours. The hour of redemption is near.
4. As children of Zion, Good tidings for us. The child he is, Our great Redeemer's son, Our King, our Deliverer, our all!

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

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

Music: Freeman Lewis, 1780–1859
Israel, Israel, God Is Calling

1. Is - rael, ts, God is call - ing, Call - ing thee from lands of woe.
2. Is - rael, ts, God is speak - ing. Hear your great De - liv - rer’s voice!
3. Is - rael, an - gels are de - scend - ing From ce - les - tial worlds on high,

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

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

Text: Richard Smyth, 1838–1914
Music: Charles C. Converse, 1832–1918

Doctrine and Covenants 133:7–16
Awake and Arise

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

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.

Gladsome words ring out from heaven, Joyous, wondrous strain.
Bring to men the glorious gospel; Priceless truths restore.
Now he brings to us salvation, Cheering every land.

Truth bursts forth in radiant light, Showing all the path of right.
Let all hear who live today! This is life, the truth, the way.
Sing, rejoice, the King of love Speaks to earth from heav’n above.

Shout hosanna to his name; One and all his might proclaim.
Shout hosanna to his name; One and all his might proclaim.
Shout hosanna to his name; One and all his might proclaim.

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Doctrine and Covenants 29:4
Doctrine and Covenants 128:19–21
Come, Sing to the Lord

Text and music: Gerrit de Jong Jr., 1892–1978

Come, sing to the Lord, his name to praise. He
The prophets of old beheld this day, Its
The keys of the priesthood of our Lord To

in these latter days did raise A prophet us in fulness are re-stored, Their bless ings
glory told in wondrous lay. They saw our
to his name, The blessed gospel to re-
prophet dear, Who times of fulness ushered
to bestow, And powrs divine are man-i-

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!
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, 'twas 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.
Due to licensing limitations, the Church cannot publish this music in this format.
An Angel from on High

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

4. The time is now fulfilled,
   The long-awaited day;
   Let earth obedience yield
   And darkness flee away.
   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 flies its pow’r, And unbelief gives way.

With devotion $\frac{d}{\d} = 76–96$

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

With light regalgent 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 low’r, Submit to rea-son’s sway.

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.

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

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,
   A message bearing from on high To cheer the sons of day.
   Truth is the message which he bears, The gospel’s joyful sound,
   To calm our doubts, to chase our fears, And make our joys abound.

2. He cries, and with a mighty voice; Ye nations lend an ear,
   And isles and contents rejoice: The great Redeemer’s near!
   He cries; let every ear attend, And thrones and empires all!
   Fear God, and make the Lord your friend, The King, the Lord of all!

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.
   Then, all ye people, worship God; Give glory to his name!
   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
Joyfully $d = 84–100$

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 un-
land, in every clime, Shall hear the word of

I those unfold, All things appear divinely
who mourn And bring the captive full release
God and live; This is the time, the chosen

to their fold And there their waiting hearts prepare
new. All things appear divinely 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!

1. Awake, ye Saints of God, awake!
2. Though Zion’s foes have counseled deep,
3. With constant faith and fervent prayer,
4. Awake to righteousness; be one,

Vigorously

Call on the Lord in mighty prayer That he will
Although they bind with fetters strong, The God of
With deep humility of soul, With steadfast
Or, saith the Lord, “Ye are not mine!” Yea, like the

Zion’s bondage break And bring to naught the
Jacob does not sleep; His vengeance will not
Mind and heart, prepare To see the eternal
Father and the Son, Let all the Saints in

tempter’s snare, And bring to naught the tempter’s snare.
Slumber long; His vengeance will not slumber long.
Purpose roll, To see the eternal purpose roll.
Union join. Let all the Saints in union 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

Text and music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930

Joseph Smith—History 1:17

Doctrine and Covenants 128:19, 22–23

Majestically $d = 69–80$

1. The voice of God again is heard. The silence has been broken.
2. Oh 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.
We Thank Thee, O God, for a Prophet

Brightly $\text{d} = 76–92$

1. We thank thee, O God, for a prophet To guide us in peace to destroy, We thank thee for sending the gospel
2. When dark clouds of trouble hang o'er 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 nigh. 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 wick-ed who faction 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. Project this glad message Shall never such happiness know.

Text: William Fowler, 1830–1865
Music: Caroline Sheridan Norton, 1808–ca. 1877

Doctrine and Covenants 21:1–5
Mosiah 2:41
1. God of power, God of right, Guide us with thy priest-hood’s might.
2. God of wisdom, God of truth, Take us in our eager youth;
3. God of mercy, God of love, Let thy Spirit, like the dove,

Forge our souls in living fire; Shape them to thy great desire.
Lift us step by step to thee Thru an endless ministry.
Touch and humble, teach and bless, As we serve in holiness.


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

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.
   An- other prophet now is sent This knowl-edge to re-store.

2. The gloom of sullen darkness spread Thru earth’s ex-tend-ed space
   Is banished by our liv-ing Head, And God has shown his face.
   Thru err-ing schemes in days now past The world has gone a-stray;
   Yet Saints of God have found at last The straight and nar-row way.

3. ’Tis not in man they put their trust, Nor on his arm re-ly.
   Full well as-sured, all are ac-cursed Who Je-sus Christ de-ny.
   The Sav-iour to his peo-ple saith, “Let all my words o-bey,
   And signs shall fol-low liv-ing faith, Down to the last est day.”

4. Then heed the words of truth and light That flow from foun-tains pure.
   Yea, keep His law with all thy might Till thine e-lec-tion’s sure,
   Till thou shalt hear the ho-ly voice As-sure e-ter-nal reign,
   While joy and cheer at- tend thy choice, As one who shall ob-tain.

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
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 to day.

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
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, 
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, 
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.

Text: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930
Music: H. A. Tuckett, 1852–1918; adapted by Evan Stephens, 1854–1930
Doctrine and Covenants 107:22
God Bless Our Prophet Dear

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.
ever stand, A firm and valiant band Eternally.

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

Music: Joseph J. Daynes 1851–1920

1. Now we'll sing with one accord, For a prophet of the Lord,
   Bring ing forth his precious word, Cheers the Saints as ancient ly.
   When the world in darkness lay, Lo! he sought the better way,
   And he heard the Savior say, "Go and prune my vine-yard, son!"

2. And an angel surely then, For a blessing unto men,
   Brought the priesthood back again In its ancient purity.
   Even Joseph he inspired; Yea, his heart he truly fired
   With the light that he desired For the work of righteous ness.

3. And the Book of Mormon true, With its covenant ever new,
   For the Gentile and the Jew, He translated sacredly.
   God's commandments to mankind, For believing Saints designed,
   And to bless the seeking mind, Came to him from Jesus Christ.

4. Precious are the years to come, While the righteous gather home
   For the great millennium, When they'll rest in blessed ness.
   Prudent in this world of woes, They will triumph o'er their foes,
   While the realm of Zion grows Pur er for eternity.

Doctrine and Covenants 135:3
Moses 7:62, 67
1. Oh, how lovely was the morning! Radiant beamed the sun above.
2. Humbly kneeling, sweet appealing—Twas the boy’s first uttered prayer—
3. Sunddenly a light descended, Brighter far than noon-day sun,
4. “Joseph, this is my beloved; Hear him!” Oh, how sweet the word!

Bees were humming, sweet birds singing, Music ringing thru the grove,
When the pow’rs of sin asailing Filled his soul with deep despair;
And a shining, glorious pillar O’er him fell, around him shone,
Joseph’s humble prayer was answered, And he listened to the Lord.

When within the shady woodland Joseph sought the God of love,
But undaunted, still he trusted In his Heavenly Father’s care,
While appeared two heav’nly beings, God the Father and the Son,
Oh, what rapture filled his bosom, For he saw the living God;

When within the shady woodland Joseph sought the God of love,
But undaunted, still he trusted In his Heavenly Father’s care,
While appeared two heav’nly beings, God the Father and the Son,
Oh, what rapture filled his bosom, For he saw the living 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
1. Praise to the man who com-muned with Je-ho-vah! Je-sus a-
not-ed that Proph-et and Seer. Bless-ed to o-pen the
blest be his ev-er great name! Long shall his blood, which was
tone for the blood of that man. Wake up the world for the
last dis-pen-sa-tion, Kings shall ex-tol him, and na-tions re-ver.
shed by as-sas-sins, Plead un-to heav’n while the earth lauds his fame.
ent his king-dom, Crowned in the midst of the proph-ets of old.
con-flict of jus-tice. Mil-lions shall know “Broth-er Jo-seph” a-gain.
Hail to the Proph-et, as-cend-ed to heav-en! Trai-tors and
ty-rants now fight him in vain. Min-gling with Gods, he can
plan for his breth-ren; Death can-not con-quers the he-ro a-gain.

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!
Ev’ry 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
on my way, Who
strength was gone. The
word he spake, jest
sued so hum-
ly for re-

2. Once, when
my scant-

3. I spied
him where a
meal was spread; He
foun-

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 root.
I warmed and clothed and cheered my guest
And laid him on my couch to rest;
And peace bound up my broken heart.

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

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

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

Text: James Montgomery, 1771–1854
Music: George Coles, 1792–1838, alt.
Hymn sung at the martyrdom of the Prophet Joseph Smith.
See History of the Church, 6:64–65.

Matthew 25:31–40
Mosiah 2:17

-96–112
Come, Come, Ye Saints

1. Come, come, ye Saints, no toil nor labor fear; But with joy come, come, ye Saints, no toil nor labor fear; But with joy
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 where God for us prepared, Far away We'll find the place where God for us 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!

With conviction \( \frac{J = 66–84}{\text{\textcopyright William W. Clayton, 1814–1879}} \)

Grace shall be as your day. Tis better far for us to strive. Our useless cares from us to drive; Do this, and joy your hearts will swell— All is well! All is well!
If we now shun the fight? Gird up your loins; fresh courage take. Our God will never us for sake; And soon we'll have this tale to tell— All is well! All is well!
There the Saints will be blessed. We'll make the air with music ring. Shout praises to our God and King; A spared again To see the Saints their rest obtain, Oh, above the rest these words we'll tell— All is well! All is well! how we'll make this chorus swell— All is well! All is well!
With the just we shall dwell! But if our lives are this, and joy your hearts will 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  \( \frac{4}{4} \) = 69–80

1. O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come,
With dignity of thy throne, Still may we dwell secure.
Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received her frame,
2. O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come,

Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home.
Sufficient is thine arm alone, And our defense is sure.
From everlasting thou art God, To endless years the same.
3. 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.
Psalm 90:1–2; 91:1–2

Music: William Croft, 1677–1727

Psalm 48:14
1. The happy day at last has come. The truth revealed stored is now made known. The promised angel's come again To introduce Messiah's reign.

Brightly $d = 69–84$

2. The gospel trumpet again is heard. The truth from darkness has appeared. The lands which long before

3. The day by prophets long foretold, The day which Je-sus in their ear, And angels, who above
cold, have new been held, a glo-rious day:

4. The day when Saints again shall hear The voice of sired so long, When God his great work would perform, above do reign, Come down to speak again with men.


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

Music: Ebenezer Beesley, 1840–1906
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, Pluck the wild-flow’rs; The fragrance on the air, The landscape pass, Wher’er we pass, The hand of God we see In leaf and bine, And all combine, With most transporting grace, His hand upon ev’ry side, Blooming in state-ly pride, Are fair to see. bright and fair, And sunshine ev’rywhere Make pleasant hours. bud and tree, Or bird or humming bee, Or blade of grass. work to trace, Thru nature’s smiling face, In art divine.

Text: Emmeline B. Wells, 1828–1921
Music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930

Doctrine and Covenants 59:16–20
Doctrine and Covenants 104:14
O Ye Mountains High

Majestically \( \text{\textbullet\textbullet} = 76–92 \)

1. O ye mountains high, where the clear blue sky
   2. Tho the great and wise, all thy feet despire,
   3. In thy voice we'll raise, God and we'll sing to thy praise,
   4. Here our home we'll find, God and we'll wish to thee.

Arch-es over the vales of the free, Where the
   To the humble of thy foes thou shalt tread; And their
   With-out fear of the prophets of God. Thy de-

pure breezes blow, and the clear stream-lets flow, How I've
   haughty may smile and the wick-ed re-vile, Yet we
   sa-cred home of the prophets of God. Thy de-

londed to your bosom to flee! O Zi-on! dear Zi-on!
   love thy glad tidings to hear. O Zi-on! dear Zi-on!
   brought to a-dorn thy fair head. O Zi-on! dear Zi-on!

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

thee I have come; All my fond hopes are cen-
   chum- bers on high, Yet we'll share joy and sor-
   splen-dor and glo-ry shall be,

Text: Charles W. Penrose, 1832–1925
Music: H. S. Thompson, 1824–1889

Isaiah 2:2–3
Doctrine and Covenants 64:41–43
For the Strength of the Hills

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

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 watchers of a beacon Whose light must never die;

Thou hast made thy children mighty By the touch of the mountain sod.
Thou hast been our help in weakness, And thy pow’r hath made us strong.
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 outnumberted 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  \( \frac{\text{}}{\text{}} = 92–112 \)

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-spi-ra-tion To the hosts of wait-ing youth.

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

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

Text: Ida R. Alldredge, 1892–1943. © 1948 IRI
Music: Alfred M. Durham, 1872–1957. © 1948 IRI
Doctrine and Covenants 64:33–34
Edward P. Kimball, 1882–1937

Music: Orson F. Whitney, 1855–1931

The Wintry Day, Descending to Its Close

Exquisitely

\[ d = 58–66 \]

1. The wintry day, de-scend-ing to its close,
   West, still
   yield.

2. A way can not be-yond na-ture to re-pose,
   in sol-i-tude were blest,
   field.

3. A way not be-yond to that naught be-fore would
   the fruit-ful
   field.

4. The win-try day, de-scend-ing to its close,
   West, still
   yield.

In vi-nes all wea-ned na-ture to re-pose,
Where ex-iled Saints come a-ter the, fruit-ful
field.

And shades of night are seal-ing less dense and
true, man's dome, set
band.

Like sea-bly come by the the
A mid the the

Pale through the gloom where my
new-ly fall-en
snow

Wraps in a shroud the
the the

As the hope and mem-o-ry's
mer-cy's
the

A sym bol the
the

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

Isaiah 51:3
Isaiah 2:3–4
Come, All Ye Saints of Zion

Enthusiastically $\frac{d}{\text{beat}} = 100-120$

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

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

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

Prep are the pathway of the Lord; His reign on earth is nigh.
His righ teous kingdom will re ceive And shout the glad “a men.”
For Zion is an ensign pure; All na tions to her flow.

Prep are the sup per of the Lamb; In vite the world to dine.
The sacred keys are now re stored; De clare the gospel plan.
O Saints of Zion, tread the paths Your faith ful fathers trod.

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

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

Doctrine and Covenants 58:5–12
Doctrine and Covenants 64:41–42
Arise, O Glorious Zion

Text: William G. Mills, 1822–1895
Music: George Careless, 1839–1932

1. Arise, O glorious Zion, Thou joy of latter days,
   Whom count-less Saints rely on To gain a rest-ing place.
   A - rise and shine in splen - dor A - mid the world’s deep night,
   For God, thy sure de-fend-er, Is now thy life and light.

2. From Zion’s fa-vored dwell-ing The gos - pel is-sues forth,
   The cov - en - ant re - veal - ing To gath-er all the earth;
   And Saints, the mes - sage bring - ing To all the sons of men,
   With the re-deemed shall, sing - ing, To Zi - on come a - gain.

3. Thru pain-ful trib-u-la - tion We walk the nar-row road
   And bat - tle with temp - ta - tion To gain the blest a - bode.
   But pa - tient, firm en - dur - ance, With glo - ry in our view,
   The Spir - it’s bright as sur - ance Will bring us con - q’rors through.

4. Oh, grant, E - ter - nal Fa - ther, That we may faith - ful be,
   With all the just to gath - er, And thy sal - va - tion see!
   Then, with the hosts of heav - en, We’ll sing th’im - mor - tal theme:
   To him be glo - ry giv - en Whose blood did us re - deem.

2 Nephi 12:2–3
Doctrine and Covenants 115:5–6
Let Zion in Her Beauty Rise

1. Let Zion in her beauty rise; Her light begins to shine.
2. Ye her-alds, sound the gold-en trump To earth’s remost bound.
3. That glorious rest will then commence Which prophets did foretell,

Ere long her King will rend the skies, Majestic and divine,
Go spread the news from pole to pole In all the nations round:
When Saints will reign with Christ on earth, And in his presence dwell

The gospel spreading thru the land, A people to prepare
That Jesus in the clouds above, With hosts of angels too,
A thousand years, oh, glorious day! Dear Lord, prepare my heart

To meet the Lord and Enoch’s band Triumphant in the air.
Will soon appear, his Saints to save, His ene-mies subdue.
To stand with thee on Zion’s mount And never more to part.

Doctrine and Covenants 82:14
Music: Anon., Württemberg, Germany, ca. 1784
Moses 7:62–65
Hail to the Brightness of Zion’s Glad Morning!

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

Isaiah 35:1–2, 10
2 Nephi 8:3, 11

joyfully  \( \frac{d}{d} = 92–104 \)

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.
Gen-tiles 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
1. Zion stands with hills surround-ed—Zion, kept by pow’r divine. All her foes shall be confound-ed,

faith-ful prove, Moth-ers cease their own to cherish,

forth more bright, But can nev-er cease to love thee;

Though the world in arms com-bine. Hap-py Zion,

Heav’n and earth at last re-move. But no chang-es,

Thou art pre-cious in his sight. God is with thee,

Hap-py Zion, What a fa-vored lot is thine!

But no chang-es Can at-tend Je-hovah’s love.

God is with thee; Thou shalt tri-umph in his might.

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

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 \( \frac{d}{\text{quarter note}} = 104–120 \)

1. Beau-ti-ful Zi-on, built a-bove; Beau-ti-ful cit-y
2. Beau-ti-ful heav’n, where all is light; Beau-ti-ful an-gels
3. Beau-ti-ful crowns on ev-ry brow; Beau-ti-ful palms the
   that I love; Beau-ti-ful gates of pearl-y white;
   clothed in white; Beau-ti-ful strains that nev-er tire;
   con’q’rors show; Beau-ti-ful robes the ran-somed wear;

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

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

Zi-on, Zi-on, love-ly Zi-on; Beau-ti-ful
Zi-on; Zi-on, cit-y of our God!
1. Lead me into life eternal By the gospel’s holy call.
2. Father, all my heart I give thee; All my service shall be thine.
3. Hear me as I pray in meekness; Let my strength be as thy day.

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

Text: John A. Widtsoe, 1872–1952. © 1948 IRI
1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God! He whose word cannot be broken les - tial love, Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters, Savior’s blood; Je - sus, whom their souls re - ly on,

2. See! the streams of living wa - ters, Spring - ing from ce -

3. Blest in - hab - it - ants of Zi - on, Pur - chased by the

of our God! Chose thee for his own a - bode. On the Rock of Makes them kings and priests to God. While in love his

And all fear of drought re - move. Round each hab - i -

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

ta - tion hav - ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear For a Saints he rais - es, With him - self to reign as King, All, as

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

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.

Text and music: Merrill Bradshaw, 1929–2000. © 1980 IRI
Doctrine and Covenants 65:5–6
Doctrine and Covenants 97:21
Glorious Things Are Sung of Zion

William W. Phelps, 1792–1872

Majestically \( \frac{\text{j} = 72–92}{} \)

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

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

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

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

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

Moses 7:13, 16–21, 63–69
Isaiah 52:8
Adam-ondi-Ahman

Music: Anon., Southern Harmony, 1835

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

 balcon

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.

Peacefully \( \bullet = 46-56 \)

Doctrine and Covenants 107:53–57

Doctrine and Covenants 116:1
1. Come, thou glorious day of promise; Come and spread thy cheer-ful ray, When the scattered sheep of Israel
2. Lord, how long wilt thou be angry? Shall thy wrath for-ev-er burn? Rise, redeem thine an-cient peo-ple;
3. Oh, that soon thou wouldst to Ja-cob Thy en-liv-ning Spir-it send! Of their un-belief and mis-ery

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

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 genera-tions, Glorious by great Michael's side,
4. Raise a chorus, sons of Michael, Like old ocean's roaring swell,

Bow, ye thousands, low before him; Minister before his feet.
Raise a-loft your voices million In a torrent pow'r of song.
Take thy children's ad-o-ra-tion; End-less with thy seed a-bide.
Till the might-y ac-clama-tion Thru re-bound-ing space doth tell

Hail the patri-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: William Clayson, 1840–1887
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
ocean to ocean, Now heralds the time of the beautiful day,
day from east to west. Hail to thine earliest welcome

2. In many a temple the Saints will as sem ble And labor as
sav iors of dear ones away. Then happy reunion and
sweetest communion We'll have with our friends in the beautiful day,
Sweet the day of peace and rest, Bright be thy

3. Still let us be doing, our lessons re viewing, Which God has re
vealed for our walk in his way; And then, won drous story, the
Lord in his glory Will come in his pow'r in the beautiful day,
Beautiful day of peace and rest, Bright be thy

4. Then pure and su per nal, our friend ship e ter nal, With Jesus we'll
live, and his coun sels obey Until every nation will
join in sal va tion And worship the Lord of the beautiful day,
Beautiful day of peace and rest, Bright be thy

Joyfully $\text{d} = 112–126$

$p = 56–63$

Doctrine and Covenants 29:11
Doctrine and Covenants 45:59

Text: Joseph L. Townsend, 1849–1942
Music: William Clayson, 1840–1887
1. Let earth’s inhabitants rejoice And gladly hail the glorious hour;
2. The blissful time will soon arrive, The day by holy men foretold,
3. Oppression will no more be found, Nor tyrant hold relentless sway,

A gain is heard a prophet’s voice, And all may feel the gospel’s pow’r.
When man no more with man will strive, And all in each a friend behold.
But love to God and man abound Thru-out the long millennial day.

Text: William Clegg, 1823–1903
Doctrine and Covenants 29:11
Micah 4:3–5
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Lo, the Mighty God Appearing!

Energetically $\frac{4}{4} = 96–108$

1. Lo, the mighty God appearing! From on high Jehovah speaks!
2. Zion, all its light unfolding, God in glory shall display.
3. To the heav'n's his voice ascending, To the earth beneath he cries.
4. Now the heav'n's on high adore him And his righ-teous-ness declare.

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

Earth be-hold him! Earth be-hold him! Uni-verse-al na-ture shak-es.
Tem-pests round him! Tem-pests round him! Has-ten on the dread-ful day.
Rise to judg-ment! Rise to judg-ment! Let thy throne a-dorn the skies.
Just his judg-ments! Just his judg-ments! God, him-self the judge, is there.

Earth be-hold him! Earth be-hold him! Uni-verse-al na-ture shak-es.
Tem-pests round him! Tem-pests round him! Has-ten on the dread-ful day.
Rise to judg-ment! Rise to judg-ment! Let thy throne a-dorn the skies.
Just his judg-ments! Just his judg-ments! God, him-self the judge, is there.

Text: William Goode, 1762–1816
Music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930
Doctrine and Covenants 45:40–50
Doctrine and Covenants 43:17–18, 22–26, 29–33
1. Softly beams the sacred dawning
   Of the great millennial morn,
   That the day is hast’ning on,
   Welcome warning, That the day is hast’ning on.

2. Splendid, rising o’er the mountains,
   Glowing with celestial cheer,
   Rays of living light appearing,
   Pear, Rays of living light appearing.

3. Swiftly flee the clouds of darkness;
   Speedily the mists retire;
   Is consumed by heav’nly fire,
   Ver sal blackness Is consumed by heav’nly fire.

4. Yea, the fair sabbatic era,
   When the world will be at rest,
   Then all Israel will be blест,
   That the day is hast’ning on.

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 reimburse the just, The world will know the only 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, Eternally happy, ness.


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  \( \frac{d}{4} = 96–112 \)

2. Oh, how joy - ful it will be When our Sav - ior we shall see!
3. All ar-rayed in spot-less white, We will dwell 'mid truth and light.

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

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

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

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

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

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,
   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 strain, To welcome in thy peaceful reign.
   To welcome in thy peaceful reign.

3. Hosannas now shall sound From all the ransomed throng,
   And glory echoes round a new triumphal throne!
   While all the chosen race Their Lord and Savior own,
   Their Lord and Savior own.

4. Hail Prince of life and peace! Thrice welcome to thy throne!
   To set thy people free.
   Come, thou desire of nations, Come, thou desire of nations,
   Let Israel now be gathered home.

Boldly $d = 84–100$
Battle Hymn of the Republic

With spirit $\mathbb{d} = 84–104$

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

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

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

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

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

Alma 5:50
Doctrine and Covenants 65:1–6
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
All Creatures of Our God and King

Exultantly  \( \frac{d}{2} = 66–76 \)

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
   in heav’n a-long,  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!

4. Dear Moth-er Earth, who day by day Un-fold-est bless-
   ings on our way,  Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

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

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

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


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Psalm 148

Doctrine and Covenants 120:23
1. Great King of heav’n, our hearts we raise. To thee in prayer, to thee in praise.
2. O Israel’s God! Thine arm is strong. To thee all earth and skies belong, And with one voice in one glad claim, And all thy works revere thy name.

Text: Carrie Stockdale Thomas, 1848–1931. © 1948 IRI
Psalm 145:10
Doctrine and Covenants 128:23
On This Day of Joy and Gladness

Joyfully \( \text{r} = 46-56 \)

1. On this day of joy and gladness, Lord, we praise thy holy name; In this sacred place of worship, blessings flow To the Saints who nobly serve thee long foretold— Where the children of the promise were gathered in the fold.

2. Open wide the fount of Zion; Let her richest joy flow For all who in her children serve thee. In the gospel here below, Alleluia, Alleluia, Bright and clear our voices ring,

3. May we labor in the kingdom—By the prophets bidden. Where the children of the promise were gathered in the fold. 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,

Our great Redeemer’s love to sing, And celebrate his praise,

Our great Redeemer’s love to sing, And celebrate his praise.


Luke 9:23
2 Nephi 31:19–21

Music: William B. Bradbury, 1816–1868
Rejoice, the Lord Is King!

1. Re - joice, the Lord is King!  
   Your Lord and King a - dore!

2. The Lord, the Sav - ior, reigns,  
   The God of truth and love.

3. His king - dom can - not fail;  
   He rules o'er earth and heav'n.

Mor - tals, give thanks and sing  
And tri - umph ev - er - more.
When he had purged our stains,  
The keys of death and hell are giv'n.

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

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707–1788
Music: Horatio Parker, 1863–1919

Philippians 4:4  
Psalm 32:11
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 ascribed be Honor and majesty 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, A tower of strength ne'er failing. A helper might - y is our God, O'er ills of life prevailing, He overcometh 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.

With dignity $d = 60–80$

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

2 Samuel 22:2–3
Psalm 18:1–2
Triumphantly $\frac{Q}{Q} = 96–112$

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.
Sing Praise to Him

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 ev’ry 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 watchful eye ne’er sleepeth. With in the kingdom of his might, peace and joy and blessing. As with a mother’s tender hand, And 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 prayers, That men may hear the grateful song My voice unwearyed raising. 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 him, all the Lord’s might; He hath a way above, and long, The reigns of pow’r, far far away, A help and stay near, and long, The voice of peace. And joy, And love, And health, And peace. And joy, And love, And health, And peace.

Text: Johann J. Schütz, 1640–1690; trans. by Frances Elizabeth Cox, 1812–1897
Music: From Bohemian Brethren’s Songbook, 1566, alt.

Psalm 104:33
Psalm 121:2–4
1. With songs of praise and gratitude We worship God above,
2. The Lord has said a heartfelt song By righteous ones is prayer;
3. In former days glad hymns were sung By seed of Abraham;

Joyfully

Words and music give our thanks For his redeeming love.
A hymn unites us and invites The Spirit to be there.
The Saints shall sing, when Christ shall come, The new song of the Lamb.

Then come before God's presence! With singing worship him!

Express the heart too full to speak, In one exultant hymn.

Text: Penelope Moody Allen, b. 1939. © 1985 IRI
Music: Newel Kay Brown, b. 1932. © 1985 IRI

Psalm 30:4
Doctrine and Covenants 25:12
Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

1. Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
2. Praise to the Lord! O-ver all things he glo-rious-reigns-
3. Praise to the Lord, who doth pro-protect thy way and defend
4. Praise to the Lord! Oh, let all that is in me adore

Joyfully $= 92-112$

1. O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and sal-
eth. Borne as on eagle wings, safely his Saints he sus-
2. thee. Surely his good-ness and mer-cy shall ever at-
him! All that hath breath, join with A-braham’s seed to a-
3. va-tain-eth. Hast thou not seen How all thou tend thee. Pon-der a-new What the Al-
4. dore him! Let the “a-men” Sum all our or-gan and song, Sound-ing in glad ad-o-ra-
5. tion! Join the great throng, Psal-ter-y, need-est hath been Grant-ed in what he or-dain-eth? might-y can do, Who with his love doth be-friend thee. prais-es a-again, Now as we wor-ship be-fore him.

Psalm 150
Music: From Stralsund Gesangbuch, 1665; arr. by William S. Bennett, 1816–1875, and Otto Goldschmidt, 1829–1907

Psalm 23:6

Text: Joachim Neander, 1650–1680; trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1829–1878
Praise the Lord with Heart and Voice

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 every where 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

Resolutely  \( \text{\textcopyright} \) = 84–104

1. Praise ye the Lord! My heart shall join In work so
     pleasant, so di - vine, Now, while the flesh is
     my a - bode, And when my soul as - cends to God.
2. Praise shall em - ploy my no - blest pow’rs While im - mor -
     tal - i - ty en - dures; My days of praise shall
     ne’er be past While life and thought and be - ing 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 van - ish in an hour.
4. Happy the man whose hopes re - ly On Is - rael’s
     God! He made the sky And earth and seas with
     all their train, And none shall find his prom - is - e vain.

5. His truth forever stands secure. He saves th’oppressed; he feeds the poor;
     He loves the Saints—he knows them well— But turns the wicked down to hell.
6. The Lord gives eyesight to the blind; The Lord supports the sinking mind.
     He helps the stranger in distress, He turns the fruitless to good.
     The widow, and the fatherless.

7. He loves the Saints—he knows them well— But turns the fruitless to good.
     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

Psalm 146
2 Nephi 4:34
1. In hymns of praise your voices raise To him who reigns on high,
2. Beneath his hand, at his command, The shining planets move;
3. The little flow'r 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 forevermore.

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

1 Chronicles 16:29
Matthew 10:29–31
God of Our Fathers, We Come unto Thee

Resolutely  \( \text{\textcopyright} 88–108 \)

1. God of our fathers, we come unto thee, Children of those whom thy truth has made free.
2. Grateful for all that thy bounty imparts, Praises we Grant us the joy of thy presence today;
3. Blest with the gifts of the gospel of peace, Dwell ing in Never from thee let us stray!
4. Strength ened by thee for the conflict with sin, On ward we'll Never from thee will we stay!

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

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

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

3. 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 derive.

4. 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.

Music: Ebenezer Beesley, 1840–1906

Psalm 147:1, 5
Doctrine and Covenants 128:19
Energetically \( \frac{\textit{d}}{= 92-112} \)  
(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 - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
1. With all 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.
3. Amidst a thousand snares I stand, Up held and guided by thy hand.

Majestically $d = 69–80$

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

Psalm 138:1–8
God of Our Fathers, Known of Old

1. God of our fathers, known of old, Lord of our far-flung
   battle line, Beneath whose awful hand we hold
   mission over palm and pine: Lord God of Hosts, be
   with us yet, Lest we forget, lest we forget.

2. The tumult and the shouting dies; The captains and the
   kings depart. Still stands thine ancient sacrifice, An
   humble and a contrite heart. Lord God of Hosts, be
   with us yet, Lest we forget, lest we forget.

3. Far-called, our navies melt away; On dune and headland
   fathers, called, our navies melt away; On dune and headland
   one with Nineveh and Tyre! Judge of the nations,
   spare us yet, Lest we forget, lest we forget.

Text: Rudyard Kipling, 1865–1936

2 Kings 17:38–39
1 Nephi 17:37–40
Press Forward, Saints

Resolutely  \( \text{d} = 104–116 \)

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

With hope’s bright flame a-light in heart and mind,
Receive his name, re-joic-ing in his might.
His love proclaim thru days of mortal strife.

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

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

Music: Vanja Y. Watkins, b. 1938. © 1985 IRI

2 Nephi 31:20
Helaman 3:28–30
1. For all the Saints, who from their labors rest.
2. Oh, may thy sol diers, faith, true, and bold.
3. Thou art our rock, our for-tress, and our might.
4. And when the strife is fierce, the war-fare long.
5. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast.

Thou, Lord, our cap- tain
in the well-fought fight. Thou, in the dark-ness cheer, our one true
light. Al - le lu - ia, Al - le lu - ia.

name, O Je-sus, be- fore the world con-fessed, Thy
sing to Fa- ther, Son, and Ho- ly Ghost.

And won with them the vic-to-ry's crown of gold. Al - le lu - ia.

Fa - ther, Son, and Ho- ly Ghost.

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

Harmony
Unison

4. And when the strife is fierce, the war-fare long, Steals on the ear the

May severely cross the heart, and make its dews blend with tears.

thee by faith be- fore the world con-fessed, Thy

Fa - ther, Son, and Ho- ly Ghost.

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

Thou, Lord, our cap- tain
in the well-fought fight. Thou, in the dark-ness cheer, our one true
light. Al - le lu - ia, Al - le lu - ia.
Guide Us, O Thou Great Jehovah

2. O - pen, Je - sus, Zi - on’s foun - tains; Let her rich - est bless - ings come.
3. When the earth be - gins to trem - ble, Bid our fear - ful thoughts be still;

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

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

by Peter Williams, 1722–1798. Included in the first
LDS hymnbook, 1835.
Music: John Hughes, 1873–1932

Exodus 13:21–22
Doctrine and Covenants 45:57
Faith of Our Fathers

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

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

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

4. Fire, and sword;
   Oh, how our hearts beat high
   with joy
   with joy
   with joy
   with joy
   with joy
   with joy
   with joy
   with joy
   with joy
   with joy
   with joy
   with joy
   with joy
   with joy
   with joy
   with joy
   with joy.

5. Unto thee,
   And thru the truth that comes from God,
   And thru the truth that comes from God,
   And thru the truth that comes from God,
   And thru the truth that comes from God,
   And thru the truth that comes from God,
   And thru the truth that comes from God,
   And thru the truth that comes from God,
   And thru the truth that comes from God,
   And thru the truth that comes from God,
   And thru the truth that comes from God,
   And thru the truth that comes from God,
   And thru the truth that comes from God,
   And thru the truth that comes from God,
   And thru the truth that comes from God,
   And thru the truth that comes from God,
   And thru the truth that comes from God,
   And thru the truth that comes from God,
   And thru the truth that comes from God,
   And thru the truth that comes from God.

6. All our strife,
   And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
   And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
   And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
   And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
   And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
   And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
   And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
   And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
   And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
   And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
   And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
   And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
   And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
   And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
   And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
   And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
   And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
   And preach thee, too, as love knows how.

7. When-e'er we hear that glorious word.
   Man-kind shall then be truly free.
   Faith of our fathers,
   Faith of our fathers,
   Faith of our fathers,
   Faith of our fathers,
   Faith of our fathers,
   Faith of our fathers,
   Faith of our fathers,
   Faith of our fathers,
   Faith of our fathers,
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   Faith of our fathers,
   Faith of our fathers,
   Faith of our fathers,
   Faith of our fathers,
   Faith of our fathers,
   Faith of our fathers.

8. Holy faith,
   We will be true to thee till death!
   We will be true to thee till death!
   We will be true to thee till death!
   We will be true to thee till death!
   We will be true to thee till death!
   We will be true to thee till death!
   We will be true to thee till death!
   We will be true to thee till death!
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   We will be true to thee till death!
   We will be true to thee till death!
   We will be true to thee till death!
   We will be true to thee till death!
   We will be true to thee till death!

Text: Frederick W. Faber, 1814–1863

1 Timothy 6:12
Jude 1:3
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 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 flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
The rivers of sorrow shall not thee o'erflow.

6. 'E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove
My sov'reign, eternal, unchangeable love,
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

7. The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose
I'll never, no never, I'll never, no never,
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, I'll never, no never
I'll never, no never forsake!
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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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God Is Love


1 John 4:7–8
Moses 6:63
Great God, Attend While Zion Sings

Solemnly $J = 69–80$

1. Great God, attend while Zion sings The joy that
   from thy presence springs. To spend one day with
   from thy house, O God of grace, No tents of ease or
   from thy shield; he guards our way From all assaults of

2. Might I enjoy the meanest place With-in thy
   Great God, Attend While Zion Sings
   might I enjoy the meanest place With-in thy
   might I enjoy the meanest place With-in thy

3. God is our sun; he makes our day. God is our
   from thy presence springs. To spend one day with
   from thy house, O God of grace, No tents of ease or
   from thy shield; he guards our way From all assaults of

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 $d=72-92$

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 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, light; He is my joy and my song. By day and by night, by day and by night He leads, he leads me along.

4. The Lord is my light, my all and in all. There is in his sight no darkness at all. He is my Redeemer, my Savior, and King. With light; He is my joy and my song. By day and by night, by day and by night He leads, he leads me along.

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  \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{d}} = 58–69 \)

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

2. In ev'ry land begin the song; To ev'ry voice raise And fill the world with loud-est praise.

3. Your lofty themes, ye mortals, bring; In songs of praise divine, And shout for joy the Savior's name.

4. Eternal are thy mercies, Lord; Eternal truth attends thy word. Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns 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

Energetically  \( \frac{\text{E}}{\text{Q}} = 92–100 \)

1. Father, thy children to thee now raise
   Glad, grateful songs for thy love and grace,
   For thy protecting and watchful care
   O-ver thy voice-es blend.
   Lead us as thou hast the faithful led;

2. Oh, may our songs to thy courts ascend;
   Pleasing to thee may our 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 folly and faults of youth. Fa-ther, ac-cept thou the

Bet-ter part. Songs of delight fill each grateful heart.

Songs of praise Which from our hearts un-to thee we raise.

Text and music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930

Psalm 13:6
Doctrine and Covenants 136:28
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,
2. For the beauty of each hour Of the day and of the night,
3. 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  \( \frac{1}{4} = 92–112 \)

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 opposing 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
Come, Ye Thankful People

Text: Henry Alford, 1810–1871
Music: George J. Elvey, 1816–1893

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

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

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

With countless gifts of love And still is ours today.
And free us from all ills, Protect us by his might.

Text: Martin Rinkhart, 1586–1649; trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1829–1878
Music: Johann Crüger, 1598–1662

1 Chronicles 16:8–14
Alma 26:8
Dearest Children, God Is Near You

1. Dearest children, God is near you, Watch ing o’er you
day and night, And de lights 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. Dearest children, 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
Lead, Kindly Light

Prayerfully \( \text{d} = 54–72 \)

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th’encircling gloom; 
   Lead thou me on!
2. I was not ever thus, nor pray’d that thou 
   Shouldst lead me on.
3. So long thy pow’r hath blest me, sure it still 
   Will lead me on.

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

Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see 
   The distant scene—
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears, 
   One step enough for me.
And with the morn those angel faces smile, 
   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 \( \frac{\text{d}}{=} 60-72 \)

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 in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son!

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

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

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

2 Nephi 4:16–35
Psalm 143:1
1. Near-er, dear Sav-i-or, to thee, Near-er, near-er to thee—
2. Near-er, dear Sav-i-or, to thee, Near-er, near-er to thee—
3. Near-er, dear Sav-i-or, to thee, Near-er, near-er to thee—
4. Near-er, dear Sav-i-or, 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-i-or, to thee.
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;
4. Then with my waking thoughts Bright
with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs Bethel I’ll raise;
So by my woes to be Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee!
5. Or if, on joyful wing Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot, Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer, to thee!
**Guide Me to Thee**

*Text and music: Orson Pratt Huish, 1851–1932*

1. Jesus, my Savior true, Guide me to thee.
2. Through this dark world of strife, Guide me to thee.
3. When strife and sin arise, Guide me to thee.
4. When silent death draws near, Guide me to thee.

Help me thy will to do. Guide me to thee.
Teach me a better life. Guide me to thee.
When tears dim my eyes, Guide me to thee.
Calm thou my trembling fear. Guide me to thee.

E'en in the darkest night, As in the morning bright,
Let thy redeeming pow'r Be with me ev'ry hour.
When hopes are crushed and dead, When earthly joys are fled,
Let me thy mercy prove. Let thy enduring love

Be thou my beacon light. Guide me to thee.
Be thou my safety tow'r. Guide me to thee.
Thy glory round me shed. Guide me to thee.
Guide me to heav'n above. Guide me to thee.
1. Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly,
Oth-er refuge 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.

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.

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

Isaiah 25:4
Psalm 62:1–2, 7–8
1. Precious Savior, dear Redeemer, Thy sweet message now impart.
2. Precious Savior, dear Redeemer, We are weak but thou art strong;
3. Precious Savior, dear Redeemer, Thou wilt bind the broken heart.

May thy Spirit, pure and fervid, Enter every timid heart;
In thy infinite compassion, Stay the tide of sin and wrong.
Let not sorrow over-whelm us; Dry the bitter tears that start.

Carry there the swift conviction, Turning back the sinful tide.
Keep thy loving arms around us; Keep us in the narrow way.
Curb the winds and calm the billows; Bid the angry tempest cease.

Precious Savior, dear Redeemer, May each soul in thee abide.
Precious Savior, dear Redeemer, Let us never from thee stray.
Precious Savior, dear Redeemer, Grant us ever-lasting peace.

Text and music: H. R. Palmer, 1834–1907
Isaiah 26:3–4
Psalm 145:8–9, 14–21
Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

1. Jesus, Savior, pilot me Over life’s tempestuous sea;
   Un-known waves before me roll, Hid-ing rock and treach’rous shoal.
   Chart and compass came from thee; Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

2. As a mother stills her child, Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
   Bois-t’rous waves obey thy will When thou say’st to them, “Be still!”
   Wondrous Sov’reign of the sea, Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

3. When at last I near the shore, And the fearful breakers roar
   ‘Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while leaning on thy breast,
   May I hear thee say to me, “Fear not; I will pilot thee.”

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

Prayerfully \( \text{\&} = 58–72 \)

Mark 4:39–41
Psalm 48:14
Music: Mary Ann Baker, ca. 1831–1921

Verse 1

The sky is o’er-shad-owed with black-ness, No shel-ter or help is nigh.
The depths of my sad heart are trou-bled, Oh, walk-on and save, I pray!
Earth’s sun in the calm lake is mir-ror- ed, And heaven’s with-in my breast.

Chorus

Car-est thou not that we per-ish? How canst thou lie a sleep no more,
Tor-ments of sin and of Lin-ger, O bless-ed Re-deem-er! Leave me a lone no more,
When each mo-ment so mad-ly is threat-ning A grave in the an-gry deep?
And I per-ish! I per-ish dear Mas-ter. Oh, has-ten and take con-trol!

Verse 2

The winds and the waves shall o-bey thy will, Peace, Peace be still, peace be still.
Wheth-er the wrath of the stem-tossed sea Or de-mons or men or what-
ever it be, No wa-ters can swal-low the ship where lies The Mas-ter of

Verse 3

high-waves are toss-ing, bow in my grief to-day.
spir-it! I el-ements sweet-ly not.

Mark 4:36–41

Matthew 6:25–27

Test: H. R. Palmer, 1834–1967

Mark 4:36–41
1. Now to heav’n our prayer ascending, God speed the right;
2. Be that prayer again repeated, God speed the right;
3. Patient, firm, and persevering, God speed the right;

In a noble cause contending, God speed the right.
Ne’er despairing, though defeated, God speed the right.
No event nor danger fearing, God speed the right.

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

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 witness peace.
2. Help us all to do thy bidding, And our daily wants supply.
3. May we, with the future dawn, 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, Throughout 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, Throughout all eternity.
The Lord Is My Shepherd

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1. The Lord is my Shepherd; no want shall I know. I
2. Thru the valley and shadow of death though I stray, Since
3. In the midst of affliction my table is spread. With

feed in green pastures; safe-folded I rest. He leadeth my

soul where the still waters flow, Restores me when wand’ring, re-

deems when oppressed, Restores me when wand’ring, redeems when oppressed.

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

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

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 thirst y mountain pant, To fertile vales and dew y meads My guard me with a watchful eye. My noonday walks he weary, wand’ring steps 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 grass I sleep, Or earthward my drooping head I lay, And watch him when he leads, Where fair streams and flowing brooks He will supply. 

Psalm 23
Isaiah 40:11
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 response 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.
1. Savior, Redeemer of my soul, Whose mighty hand hath made me whole, Whose wondrous pow’r hath raised me up and filled with sweet my bitter cup! What tongue my grants can tell, O gracious God of Israel, claim it still, And all my life reflect thy will.

2. Never can I pay thee, Lord, But I can love thee. Thy pure word, Hath it not been my one delight, My joy by day, my dream by night? Then let my lips proclaim it still, And all my life reflect thy will.

3. O’er-rule mine acts to serve thine ends. Change frowning foes to smiling friends. Chasten my soul till I shall be whole, Thy pure word, Hath it not been my one delight, In perfect harmony with thee. Make me more worthy of thy love, And fit me for the life above. Make me more worthy of thy love, And fit me for the life above.

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

2 Nephi 1:15
Doctrine and Covenants 95:1
Our Savior’s Love

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 anguish 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.
   Prais—es we sing. We love thy law; we will obey.
   Our heav’n-ly King, In thee our hearts rejoice.

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

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

end mark

Come unto Him

Thoughtfully \( \frac{d}{\text{Thoughtfully}} = 80–92 \)

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

all away And makes my aching heart rejoice.
long for rest. Come unto him! Come unto him!
1. Come, ye disconsolate, wheres’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 straying, Hope of the penitent, fadeless 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
1. “Come, follow me,” the Savior said. Then let us
2. “Come, follow me,” a simple phrase, Yet truth’s sub-
3. Is it enough alone to know That we must
4. Not only shall we emulate His course while

in his footsteps tread, For thus alone can
lime, effulgent rays Are in these simple
follow him below, While traveling thru this
in this earthly state, But when we’re freed from

we be one With God’s own loved, begotten Son.
words combined To urge, inspire the human mind.
valle of tears? No, this extends to holier spheres.
present cares, If with our Lord we would be heirs.

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

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

Text: John Nicholson, 1839–1909
Music: Samuel McBurney, 1847–1909
Matthew 4:19
2 Nephi 31:10–21
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 dark-est 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 bright-est mansions above, above?

4. Come unto Jesus from every nation, From ev'ry land and isle of the sea. Un - to the high and low - ly in station, Ev - er he calls, "Come to me, to me."

Text and music: Orson Pratt Huish, 1851–1932

Matthew 11:28–30
2 Nephi 26:33
1. Ye simple souls who stray
   Far from the path of peace,
2. Madness and misery
   Ye count our life beneath,
3. Riches unsearchable
   In Jesus' love we know,
4. With him we walk in white;
   We in his image shine;

That lonely, unfrequented way
To life and death.

And nothing great or good
Can see or know.

And pleasures springing from
The well of life.

Our robes are robes of glorious light,
Our righteous:

Happiness, Why will yefolly love,
In our death.

But thru the Holy Ghost
As we seek heav'nly bliss,

On all the kings of earth
And all the nations be.

And through the downward road,
And hate the wisdom

We witness better things,
For he whose blood is

A new and perfect world,
And God himself our

With pity we look down
And claim, in virtue

from above,

And mock the sons of God?

All our boast

Has made us priests and kings.

Father is,

And Jesus is our Friend.

Of our birth,

A never fading crown.
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 mighty God is ours, Our Father and our Love.

Join in a song with sweet accord, And worship at his throne.
But servants of the heav’nly King May speak their joys abroad.
Who rides upon the stormy sky And calms the roaring seas—
He will send down his heav’nly pow’rs To carry us above.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748
Music: Aaron Williams, 1731–1776

Isaiah 12:5
Romans 8:28
Lean on My Ample Arm

Expressively $\frac{d}{=}$ 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 complainting 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.

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

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

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

2. Misty vapors rise before me. Scarcely can I see the way.
   Clouds of darkest hue hang o’er me, And I’m apt to go astray
   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;
   And when straying, may I meet thee Ere I join the silent band.
   Guide me, Father, guide me, Father, Safely to the promised land.

Hebrews 11:13–16
Psalm 73:23–26
1. Though deep'ning trials throng your way, Press on, press on, ye Saints of God! Ere long the resurrection day Will spread its life and truth abroad.

2. Though outward ills await us here, The time, at long last, is not long. Ere Jesus Christ will reap, Surrounded by a glorious throng, Will spread its life and truth abroad.

3. Lift up your hearts in praise to God; Let your rejoicings never cease. Though tribulations rage abroad, Christ says, “In me ye shall have peace.”

4. What though our rights have been assailed? What though by foes we’ve been despoiled? Jehovah’s promise has not failed; Jehovah’s purpose is not foiled. Jehovah’s 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. The “little stone,” must fill the earth. The “little stone,” must fill the earth.

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

7. All glory to his holy name Who sends his faithful servants forth To prove the nations, to proclaim Salvation’s tidings through the earth. Salvation’s tidings through the earth.
Oh, May My Soul Commune with Thee

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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Alma 37:36–37
 Doctrine and Covenants 19:23, 38
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How Gentle God's Commands

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

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

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

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

Text: John A. Widtsoe, 1872–1952
Music: B. Cecil Gates, 1887–1941

Isaiah 61:1–2
Doctrine and Covenants 138:11–19, 50–51
Does the Journey Seem Long?

Gently \( \frac{3}{4} 72-88 \)

1. Does the journey seem long, The path rugged and steep? Are there
briers 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
hold of his hand; He will lead you to heights that are new—
sorrows remain. Take his hand and with him enter in.

4. A land holy and pure, Where all trouble doth end, And your
The journey is steep?

Alma 36:3
Hebrews 12:1–3

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

Calmly  \( \text{\( \frac{84}{82} \)} \)

I will not doubt, I will not fear; God’s love and strength are always near. His promised gift helps me to find 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.


2 Timothy 1:7
Doctrine and Covenants 6:36–37
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
Be Thou Humble

1. Be thou humble in thy weakness, and the Lord thy God shall lead thee,
   Shall lead thee by the hand and give thee answer to thy prayers.
   Be thou humble in thy pleading, and the Lord thy God shall bless thee,
   Shall bless thee with a sweet and calm assurance that he cares.

2. Be thou humble in thy calling, and the Lord thy God shall teach thee,
   To serve his children gladly with a pure and gentle love.
   Be thou humble in thy longing, and the Lord thy God shall take thee,
   Shall take thee home at last to ever dwell with him above.
Text and music: Philip Paul Bliss, 1838–1876

More Holiness Give Me

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 earth's stains, 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.

Prayerfully

Tempo: 46–52

131

3 Nephi 12:48
3 Nephi 27:27
1. God is in his holy temple. Earthly thoughts, be silent now,
   While with reverence we assemble And before his presence bow.

2. God is in his holy temple, In the pure and holy mind,
   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 \( \frac{d}{d} = 92–100 \)

1. Father in Heaven, in thy love abounding, Hear these thy
children thru the world resounding, Loud in thy praises.

2. Filled be our hearts with peace beyond comparing, Peace in thy
world, and joy to hearts despairing, Firm is our trust in
peace where only is salvation. So may the world its

3. God of our fathers, strength en every nation In thy great
Thanks for peace abiding, Ever abiding.
thee for peace enduring, Ever enduring.
future spread before thee, Thus to adore thee.

Psalm 29:11
John 14:27

Text: Angus S. Hibbard, 1860–1945
Music: Friedrich F. Flemming, 1778–1813;
arr. by Edwin P. Parker, 1836–1925
I Believe in Christ

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

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 a-mens my tongue em-ploy.

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 grasp he sets me free, And I shall live with joy and love In his e-ter-nal courts a-bove.

4. I be-lieve in Christ; he stands sa-creme! From him I'll gain my fond est dream; And while I strive through grief and pain, His voice is heard: "Ye shall ob-tain."

Son he came to reign 'Mid mor-tal men, his plants on ges-pel sod. I'll wor-ship him with gain my my might; He is the source of truth and light. earth-ly kin, To save them from the woes of sin.

I be-lieve in Christ; he is God's Son. On earth to stand in that great day When on this earth he comes a-gain To rule a-mong the sons of men.

I be-lieve in Christ; who marked the path, Who did gain I be-lieve in Christ; he ran-soms me. From Sa-tan's I be-lieve in Christ; so come what may, With him I'll joy, That ye; my friends, with God may be;" fol-low me, That ye; my friends, with God may be;"
My Redeemer Lives

Joyfully  \( \text{\scriptsize \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{d}} = 80–92 \) \quad \)}

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

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

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

Music: Lewis D. Edwards, 1858–1921


136  I Know That My Redeemer Lives


Music: Lewis D. Edwards, 1858–1921

Job 19:25

Psalm 104:33–34
1. The witness of the Holy Ghost, As borne by those who know,
2. I know that thou art in the heav’n. I know the Savior reigns.
3. My eyes are wet; my heart is full. The Spirit speaks today.
4. As testimony fills my heart, It dulls the pain of days.

Has lifted me again to thee, O Father of my soul.
I know a prophet speaks to us For our eternal gain.
O Lord, wilt thou my life renew And in my bosom stay.
For one brief moment, heaven’s view Appears before 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 stran-ger 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.
1. In fasting we approach thee here And pray thy
2. Thru this small sacrifice, may we Recall that
3. And may our fast fill us with care For all thy
4. This fast, dear Father, sanctify— Our faith and

Spirit it from above Will cleanse our hearts, cast
strength and life each day Are sacred blessings
children now in need. May we from our a-
trust in thee increase. As we commune and

out our fear, And fill our hunger with thy love.
sent from thee— Fill us with gratitude, we pray.
bundance share, Thy sheep to bless, thy lambs to feed.
testify, May we be filled with joy and peace.

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Moroni 6:5
Isaiah 58:6–11
So, when life gets dark and drea ry, Don’t for get to pray.
Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

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 ev’ry 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 thru eternity.

Text: Attr. to Bernard of Clairvaux, ca. 1091–1153; Psalm 104:34
trans. by Edward Caswall, 1814–1878 Enos 1:27
Music: John B. Dykes, 1823–1876
Sweet Hour of Prayer

Psalm 55:16–17, 22

Prayerfully \( \frac{3}{4} = 42–48 \)


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 temptation bear To him whose truth and faithful ness En gage the waiting soul to bless. And since he bids me seek his face, Believe his word, and trust his grace, I'll
Let the Holy Spirit Guide

1. Let the Holy Spirit guide; Let him teach us what is true.
   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.

2. Let the Holy Spirit guard; Let his whisper govern choice.

3. Let the Spirit heal our hearts Thru his quiet, gentle pow'r.

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

Moroni 10:5–7
Doctrine and Covenants 11:12–14
Thoughtfully  \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{b}} = 72–92 \)

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
1. Prayer is the soul’s sincere desire, Uttered or unexpressed, The motion of a tear, The upward glancing of lips can try; Prayer, the sublimest native air, His watchword at the breast.

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.
Gently Raise the Sacred Strain

1. Gently raise the sacred strain, For the Sabbath's worship
   come again That man may rest, That man may rest, eternal life, That great reward, That great reward,
gifts around Of broken hearts, Of broken hearts, is his word: Repent and live, Repent and live;

And return his thanks to God For his blessings
to the blest, For his blessings to the blest.

Gently Raise the Sacred Strain

Music: Thomas C. Griggs, 1845–1903
Doctrine and Covenants 59:8–12
Isaiah 1:16–18

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.
   Like David’s harp of solemn sound!
   Bright they shine! How deep thy counsels, how divine!

3. My heart shall triumph in my Lord
   And bless his name through endless days,
   When in the realms of joy, I see
   Thy face in full felicity!

4. But, oh what triumph shall I raise
   To thy dear works and bless his word.
   Thy works of grace, how I may find
   Sweet employ in that eternal world of joy.

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
Sabbath Day

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
   Gentle dew, distil on the grass
   Descends And revives it, thus full-filling
   What thy providence intends, effusive, effusive
   The dew descends from above.

2. Let thy doctrine, Lord, so gracious;
   Thy people be blest by thee, prove efficacious
   The promises are fully filled.
   From thy holy habitation
   Let the dews of life distill.

3. Lord, behold this congregation;
   Precious speech shall adore thee
   So the people shall adore thee
   And confess the joyful sound.
   Thus ful-filling thy work of love.

4. Let our cry come up before thee.
   Thy sweet delight, this congregation
   To fulfill thy dews of life
   Shall adore thee and confess
   The dews of life, the joy-ful sound.
1. O thou kind and gracious Father, Reigning in the heav'n's above, Look on us, thy humble children; Fill us with thy holy love.

2. We have met this Sabbath morning, Words of life and truth to hear. Teach us how to refrain from ill. Help us all to do thy will.

3. Help us to resist temptation; Help us all to do thy will. And thy holy name revere. And thy holy name revere.

O Thou Kind and Gracious Father

Text: Charles Denney Jr., 1849–1937
Music: George Careless, 1839–1932

Alma 13:28–29
Doctrine and Covenants 42:29
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.

Music: Laurence M. Yorgason, b. 1937. © 1985 IRI

Doctrine and Covenants 68:29
Mosiah 18:23, 25
1. God be with you till we meet again; By his counsels guide, uphold you; fold you.
2. God be with you till we meet again; When life's perils thick confound you; round you. God be with you till we meet again.
3. God be with you till we meet again; Keep love's banner float ing o'er you; fore you. God be with you till we meet again.

Till we meet, God be with you till we meet again; God be with you till we meet again, God be with you till we meet again.

Till we meet, God be with you till we meet again; God be with you till we meet again, God be with you till we meet again.

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

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 ev’ry 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 Sweet-est 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

Introduction

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
We Have Partaken of Thy Love

Thoughtfully  $d = 80–96$

1. We have partaken of thy love, O Lord, this sacred hour; We have renewed our covenants And felt thy cleansing pow’r, And felt thy cleansing pow’r.

2. Let us go forth refreshed, resolved To serve our fellow men, Forgive our neighbors, live thy word, Until we come again, Until we come again.

3. Raising to thee in song and word Our praise, most holy One, We ask thy benediction, Lord, Thru 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 Sweetest songs we’ll raise.
For un-num-bered blessings Praise the Lord above.
While we bow before thee, Lend a listening ear.

For his loving kindness, For his tender care,
Let our happy voices Still the notes prolong.
Save us, Lord, from error. Watch us day by day.

Let our songs of gladness Fill this Sab-bath air.
One alone is worth-ty 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 within us burn?” We know the shining fire is here. It makes our souls for service yearn; It makes the path of duty clear. Lord, may it prompt us, day by day, In all we do, in all we say.


Mosiah 5:2
1. Be - fore thee, Lord, I bow my head and thank thee.
for what has been said. My soul vibrates;
see and win the prize. My heart is full;
eyes up on the ground. Break off the shackles.

And thank thee for what has been said. My soul vibrates;
my poor heart sings. When thy sweet Spirit strikes the strings.
mine eyes are wet. Oh, help me, Lord, lest I forget.
les of the earth. Receive, my soul, the spirit’s birth.

More motion

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 mingle with my fellow men, seal thou the word up on my heart.

Tempo I

guide, O Lord, I pray. May I in patience do my part. Seal thou the word up on my heart.
see and win the fight. And then at last, exalt be, In peace and rest, O Lord, with thee.
with my fellow men, Stay thou nearly, my steps to guide That I may in thy love abide.

Text and music: Joseph H. Dean, 1855–1947

Peacefully \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{Bb}} = 76–92 \)

1. Before Thee, Lord, I Bow My Head

Psalm 119:103–105

Doctrine and Covenants 97:8–9
1. Now the day is over; Night is drawing nigh;
2. Jesus, give the weary Calm and sweet repose;

Shadows of the evening Steal across the sky.
With thy tender rest blessing May our eyelids close.

Text: Sabine Baring-Gould, 1834–1924
Music: Joseph Barnby, 1838–1896

Proverbs 3:24
Alma 37:37
Softly Now the Light of Day

Calmly $\frac{d}{\cdot} = 63–72$

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 Enfold 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.
Protect our homes, re - new our pow’rs, And guard us as we sleep.

Text: John Ellerton, 1826–1893

Alma 34:27
Alma 37:37
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.
Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing

1. Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace.

Let us each, thy love possessing, Triumph in redeeming grace.

Oh, refresh us, oh, refresh us, Trav’ling thru this wilderness.

Oh, refresh us, oh, refresh us, Trav’ling thru this wilderness.

2. Thanks we give and adoration For the gospel’s joyful sound.

May the fruits of thy salvation In our hearts and lives abound.

Ever faithful, ever faithful To the truth may we be found.

Ever faithful, ever faithful 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.
Safe in thy care may tune my tongue
And fill my heart with lively praise.
Wondrous grace
And witness to thy love and pow’r.
I respond
And wake with praises to thy name.

2. My days, unclouded as they pass,
And ev’ry morning frame.
Are monuments of fresh my feeble frame.
Safe in thy care may tune my tongue
And fill my heart with lively praise.
Wondrous grace
And witness to thy love and pow’r.
I respond
And wake with praises to thy name.

3. With hope in thee mine eye-lids close;
With sleep returning
I live, love to thy name.
Psalm 100:4–5
Alma 37:37
1. Abide with me; 'tis eventide. The day is past and gone;
   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 abide.

2. Abide with me; 'tis eventide. Thy walk to-day with me
   And kept me near thy side, The dark-ness of the world, I fear, Would in my home abide.

3. Abide with me; 'tis eventide, And lone will be the night
   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 abide.

Text: M. Lowrie Hofford, 1825–1888
Music: Harrison Millard, 1830–1895
Luke 24:29 (13–32)
Abide with Me!

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

Luke 24:29
John 15:4–12

Reverently  \( \frac{\text{~} \cdot \text{~}}{\text{~} \cdot \text{~}} \)

\( \frac{\text{~} \cdot \text{~}}{\text{~} \cdot \text{~}} \)

1. Abide 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!

3. I need thy pres - ence ev’ry pass - ing hour. What but thy stay can be? Thru cloud and sun-shine, Lord, a - bide with me!
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

Calmly $\frac{d}{d} = 72–84$

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

Single eye,
To praise the Savior best.
On the Lord
And ev’ry watch and pray.
Guide us right
In wisdom’s pleasant ways,
ev’ry good
That fill our souls with love.

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

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

Music: Tracy Y. Cannon, 1879–1961

Colossians 3:16–17
Alma 26:8
1. As the shadows fall, O Savior, Turn our thoughts and minds to thee. Help us, Lord, that we may strive for Peace, and find our rest in thee.

2. Father, please watch o’er our loved ones As evening round them flows. Lord, accept our supplications; Be with us in our repose.


Alma 37:36–37
3 Nephi 18:21
1. As now we take the sacrament, Our thoughts are turned to thee,
   With devotion
   Thou Son of God, who lived for us, Then died on Calvary.
   We contemplate thy lastling grace, Thy boundless charity;
   To us the gift of life was given For all eternity.

2. As now our minds review the past, We know we must repent;
   The way to thee is righteousness—The way thy life was spent.
   Forgive-ness is a gift from thee We seek with pure intent.
   With hands now pledged to do thy work, We take the sacrament.

3. As now we praise thy name with song, The blessings of this day
   Will linger in our thankful hearts, And silently we pray
   For courage to accept thy will, To listen and obey.
   We love thee, Lord; our hearts are full. We'll walk thy chosen way.
1. God, our Fa - ther, hear us pray; Send thy grace this holy day.
2. Grant us, Fa - ther, grace di - vine; May thy smile up - on us shine.
3. As we drink the wa - ter clear, Let thy Spir - it lin - ger near. Par - don faults, O
e - mblems blest, On our Sav - ior’s love we rest.
bro - ken bread, Thine ap - prov - al on us shed.
Lord, we pray; Bless our ef - forts day by day.

Text: Annie 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.

Music: Thomas L. Durham, b. 1950. © 1985 IRI
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 still and broken on the cross at Calvary,
Lord, let us regain thy presence; Let thy glory round us shine.
1. While of these emblems we partake In Jesus’ name and for his sake, Let us remember Calvin’s cross he bled, And thus dispelled the
2. For us the blood of Christ was shed; For us on might be satisfied, That man might not remember the
3. The law was broken; Jesus died That justice eternal splendor bloom, Freed from the pow’r of
4. But rise triumphant from the tomb, And in e-n and be sure Our hearts and hands are clean and pure. awful gloom That else were this creation’s doom.

Text: John Nicholson, 1839–1909
Music: Samuel McBurney, b. 1847
Tune name: SAUL

Moroni 6:6
Mosiah 15:7–9
While of These Emblems We Partake

Fervently  $\text{\textit{\textbf{d}} = 72–88}$

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
time that justice might be satisfied, That man might not reach eternal splendor bloom, Freed from the pow’r of
and be sure Our hearts and hands are clean and pure. awful gloom That else were this creation’s doom. main a slave Of death, of hell, or of the grave, death and pain, With Christ, the Lord, to rule and reign.

Text: John Nicholson, 1839–1909
Tune name: AEOLIAN

Doctrine and Covenants 20:40
Alma 5:19, 21
O God, the Eternal Father

1. O God, the Eternal Father, Who dwells amid the sky,
2. That sacred, holy offering, By man least understood,
3. When Jesus, the Anointed, Descended from above
4. How infinite that wisdom, The plan of holiness,

In Jesus’ name we ask thee To bless and sanctify,
To have our sins remitted And take his flesh and blood,
And gave himself a ransom To win our souls with love—
That made salvation perfect And veiled the Lord in flesh,

If we are pure before thee, This bread and cup of wine,
That we may ever witness The suffering of thy Son,
With no apparent beauty, That man should him desire—
To walk upon his footstool And be like man, almost,

That we may all remember That offering divine—
And always have his Spirit To make our hearts as one.
He was the promised Savior, To purify with fire.
In his exalted station, And die, or all was lost.

Music: Felix Mendelssohn, 1809–1847
Doctrine and Covenants 20:77, 79
Isaiah 53:2–5
'Tis Sweet to Sing the Matchless Love

Reverently $\frac{3}{4}$ $= 76–96$

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

2. 'Tis good to meet each Sabbath day
And came to earth—oh, wonderful plan—
To suffer, bleed, and die for man!

3. Oh, blessed hour! communion sweet!
And came to earth—oh, wonderful plan—
To suffer, bleed, and die for man!

4. For Jesus died on Calvary!
That all thru left his home above
And came to earth—oh, wonderful plan—
To suffer, bleed, and die for man!

'Tis Sweet to Sing the Matchless Love

Text: George A. Manwaring, 1854–1889
Tune name: MEREDITH
'Tis Sweet to Sing the Matchless Love

Reverently  \( \text{d} = 44–52 \)

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

2. 'Tis good to meet each Sab-bath day And, in his own ap-point-ed way, Par-take the em-blems of his death, And thus re-new our love and faith. For Je-sus died on Cal-va-ry, That all thru him might ran-somed be. Then sing ho-san-nas to his name; Let heav’n and earth his love pro-claim.

3. Oh, bless-ed hour! com-mu-nion sweet! When chil-dren, friends, and teach-ers meet And, in re-mem-brance of his grace, U-nite in sweet-est songs of praise.

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 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,
4. As brethren, let us ever live In fellowship and peace!
5. May union, peace, and love abound, And perfect harmony,

To cleanse our hearts while we partake The broken bread and wine.
Endured for us on Calvary, And praise thee ever more.
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.

Text: Andrew Dalrymple, 1817–1890
Music: George Careless, 1839–1932
Again, Our Dear Redeeming Lord

Reverently \( \text{d} = 84–96 \)

1. Again, our dear redeeming Lord,
   We meet in thy beneficence.
   Loved name, While from the fountains of thy love
   Thy Spirit freely spent,
   We meet around the table now
   And take thy kindles like a flame.
   For all the anguish of thy soul,
   Holy sacrament. We seek thy pardon, dearest Lord,

2. In token of thy bleeding flesh
   And of thy blood so
   For thy great gift so full and free,
   With grateful hearts all
   And may thy favor, too, be sent,
   While in our hearts we penitent,
   Dear Lord, we do remember thee.
   Renewed 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 $\frac{\text{m}}{\text{s}} = 80–96$

1. Father in Heav’n, 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

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

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,

Worshipfully \( \frac{d}{d} = 80–92 \)

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 wheresoever 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 evermore we’ll know Through thee, our Friend.
We’ll Sing All Hail to Jesus’ Name

1. We’ll sing all hail to Jesus’ name, And praise and honor give To him who bled on Calvary’s hill And died that we might live.
2. He passed the portals of the grave; Salutation was his song; He called upon the heavens that we might live.
3. He seized the keys of death and hell And bruised the serpent’s head; He bid the prison on the throng.
4. The bread and water represent His sacrifice for sin; Ye Saints, partake and testify Ye do remember him.

Text: Richard Alldridge, 1815–1896
Music: Joseph Coslett, 1850–1910

2 Nephi 9:5, 10–12
Moses 4:20–21
In Remembrance of Thy Suffering

Reverently \( \frac{3}{4} \) 50–66

1. In re mem brance of thy suf f'ring, Lord, these em blems we've in new for our the giv'en, d'rings All Till we see est in thy glo ry To this earth to

2. Pu rify our hearts, our Sav ior; Let us go not mem fy com brance our est of hea... we far rule and reign, And with faith ful ones par tak est

3. When thou com est in thy suf f'ring, That we may be count ed wor thy bid dest All who've tres passed a gainst us. Lord, for give, as fore us, Give us strength to o ver come. Al ways guard us

Dy ing for the sin ner's sake. We've for giv en as thou Of thy Spir it day by day. When temp ta tions are be

Of the bread and wine a gain, May we be a mong the

we've for giv en, All thou seest a miss in us. in our wan d' rings Till we leave our earth ly home. new the em blems Of the suf frings of our Lord.

Text and music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930

Doctrine and Covenants 20:75–79

Doctrine and Covenants 27:5
Upon the Cross of Calvary

Solemnly  \( \text{d} = 66–80 \)

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'ently 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 forgiving now by me.
I have loved thee as thy friend, With a love that can not end.

With my blood that dripped like rain, Sweat in 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 obe-dient, I implore, Prayer-ful, watch-ful 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

1. Again we meet around the board Of Jesus,
   our redeeming Lord, With faith in his a-
   toning blood, Our only access unto God.

2. He left his Father's courts on high, With man to
   live, for man to die, A world to purchase
   and to save And seal a triumph o'er the grave.

3. Help us, O God, to realize The great a-
   toning sacrifice, The gift of thy be-
   loved Son, The Prince of Life, the Holy One.

4. Oh, bless us, Lord, for Jesus' sake, That we may
   participate These emblems of the
   flesh and blood Of our Redeemer, Savior, God.

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 ad
2. He came as man, though Son of God, And bowed himself be
3. Oh, love effulgent, love divine! What debt of grati
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.

Text: Edward P. Kimball, 1882–1937

John 3:16–17
Doctrine and Covenants 34:3
Thy Will, O Lord, Be Done

1. When in the wondrous realms above
   Our Savior had been called upon
   To save our world of sin by love,
   He said, "Thy will, O Lord, be done."

2. The King of Kings, of light, Be -
   came the meek and lowly One;
   dark - est night, He said, "Thy will, O Lord, be done."

3. No crown of thorns, cruel cross
   make our great Redeemer shun.
   will but naught, And said, "Thy will, O Lord, be done."

4. We take the bread and cup
   Could this day
   we may say, As he, "Thy will, O Lord, be done."
   In realms above
   could the meek and lowly One;
   Sinai, dark - est night, He said, "Thy will, O Lord, be done."


Moses 4:2; Luke 22:41–44
2 Nephi 10:24
O Thou, Before the World Began

1. O thou, before the world began, Or-dained a sac-ri-fice for man. And by the e-ter-nal Spir-it made An-other’s view. Thy-self the Lamb for-ever slain; Thy heart love, Sure ev-i-dence of things un-seen; Now

2. Thy of’ring still con-tin-u-es new Be-fore the right-eous of’ring in the sin-ner’s stead; Our ev-er-last-ing priest-hood doth un-changed re-main. Thy years, O God, can

3. Oh, that our faith may nev-er move But stand un-shak-en or-f’ring still con-tin-u-es new Be-fore the right-eous of’ring in the sin-ner’s stead; Our ev-er-last-ing priest-hood doth un-changed re-main. Thy years, O God, can

Priest art thou, Plead-ing thy death for sin-ners now. nev-er fail, Nor thy blest work with-in the veil. on the tree: My Lord, my God, who dies for me.
In Memory of the Crucified

Prayerfully  \( \frac{d}{2} = 63–76 \)

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

2. While guilt y men his pains restore, They pierce his hands and feet and side; He dies a sacrifice for scoffs and scorns, They crown his head with plaited thorns. Scorns, They crown his head with plaited thorns.

3. Al though in agony he hung, No murmuring word escaped his tongue. His high commission to fulfill, He mag nified his Fa ther's will.

4. Fa ther, 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
He Died! The Great Redeemer Died

1. He died! The great Redeemer died, And Israel's
   saints wept around. A solemn darkness
   groaned beneath your load; He shed a thousand
   gloom for men. But lo! what sudden
   tomb forbade him rise. Cherubic legions
   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.

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

Thoughtfully \( \text{\textcopyright} 1936 \) Mosiah 3:5–8

\[ \text{\textcopyright} \text{John 15:13} \]

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 fully he offers me,
To rescue a soul so rebellious and proud as mine,
Such mercy, such love and devotion can I forget?

I tremble to know that for me he was crucified,
That he should extend his great love unto such as I,
No, no, I will praise and adore at the mercy seat,

That for me, a sinner, he suffered, he bled and died,
Sufficient to own, to redeem, and to justify.
Until at the glorified throne I kneel at his feet.

Harmony

Oh, it is wonderful that he should care for me
Enough to die for me! Oh, it is wonderful, wonderful to me!

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

Mosiah 3:5–8

John 15:13
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 And sent the Savior from a bove To suffer, bleed, and die!

2. His precious blood he freely spilt; His life he freely gave, A sinless sacrifice for guilt, A dying world to save.

3. By strict obedience Jesus won The prize with glory rife: "Thy will, O God, not mine be done," Adorned his mortal life.

4. He marked the path and led the way, And every point defines To light and life and endless day Where God's full presence shines.

5. In mem'ry of the broken flesh We eat the broken bread, And witness with the cup, afresh, Our faith in Christ, our Head.

6. How great, how glorious, how complete, Redemption's grand design, Where justice, love, and mercy meet In harmony divine!

Text: Eliza R. Snow, 1804–1887
Music: Thomas McIntyre, 1833–1914

Verses 1, 2, 5, and 6 are especially appropriate for the sacrament.

Moses 4:1–2
Alma 42:14–15
Solemnly $\frac{4}{4} = 76–88$

1. Jesus, once of humble birth, Now in glory

2. Once a meek and lowly Lamb, Now the Lord, the

3. Once he groaned in blood and tears; Now in glory

4. Once forsaken, left alone, Now exalted

comes to earth. Once he suffered grief and pain; Now he

great I Am. Once upon the cross he bowed; Now his

he appears. Once rejected by his own, Now their

to a throne. Once all things he meekly bore, But he

comes on earth to reign. 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

1. O Savior, thou who wear est A crown of piercing thorn,
2. No creature is so low ly, No sinner so depraved,
3. Thy sacrifice transcended The mortal law’s demand;
4. What praises can we offer To thank thee, Lord most high?

The pain thou meekly bear est, Weigh’d down by grief and scorn.
But feels thy presence holy And thru thy love is saved.
Thy mercy is extended To every time and land.
In our place thou didst suffer; In our place thou didst die,

The soldiers mock and flail thee; For drink they give thee gall;
Tho the friends betray thee, They feel thy love’s embrace;
No more can Satan harm us, Tho long the fight may be,
By heaven’s plan appointed, To ransom us, our King,

Up on the cross they nail thee To die, O King of all.
The very foes who slay thee Have access to thy grace.
Nor fear of death alarm us; We live, O Lord, thru thee.
O Jesus, the anointed, 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
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
   fear.

Text: Marion D. Hanks, 1921–2011. © 1975 IRI
Revelation 1:17–18
Doctrine and Covenants 6:36–37
He Is Risen!

With dignity  $= 92–104$

1. He is risen! He is risen! Tell it out with joy that</p>

2. Come with high and holy hymning; Chant our Lord’s tri

3. He is risen! He is risen! He hath opened heaven’s gate. We are free from sin’s dark prison,

joyful voice. He has burst his three days’ prison;

umphant lay. Not one dark some cloud is dimming

Let the whole wide earth rejoice. Death is conquered;

Yonder glorious morning ray, Breaking o’er the

Risen to a holier state. And a brighter

man is free. Christ has won the victory.

purple east, Symbol of our Easter feast.

East er beam On our longing eyes shall stream.

Text: Cecil Frances Alexander, 1818–1895
Music: Joachim Neander, 1650–1680
Mark 16:6–7  Mosiah 16:7–9
With exultation $= 96–108$

1. Christ the Lord is ris’n to-day, Al le lu ia!
2. Love’s re-deem-ing work is done, Al le lu ia!
3. Lives a-gain our glo-ri-ous King, Al le lu ia!

Sons of men and an-gels say, Al le lu ia!
Fought the fight, the vic-t’ry won, Al le lu ia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al le lu ia!

Raise your joys and tri-um-pha high, Al le lu ia!
Je-sus’ ag-o-ny is o’er, Al le lu ia!
Once he died our souls to save, Al le lu ia!

Sing, ye heav’ns, and earth re- ply, Al le lu ia!
Dark-ness veils the earth no more, Al le lu ia!
Where thy vic-to-ry, O grave? Al le lu ia!

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707–1788
Music: Anon., Lyra Davidica, 1708

Matthew 28:5–6
1 Corinthians 15:20, 53–57
1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King!
2. Rejoice! Rejoice when Jesus reigns, And Saints their songs employ,
3. No more will sin and sorrow grow, Nor thorns in the garden grow.
4. Rejoice! Rejoice in the Most High, While Israel spreads abroad

Let every heart prepare him room, And Saints and angels sing,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
He'll come and make the blessings flow, Far as the curse was found,
Like stars that glitter in the sky, And ever 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 angels sing.

Included in the first LDS hymnbook, 1835.
Music: George F. Handel, 1685–1759; arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792–1872
1. Oh, come, all ye faithful, Joyful and triumphant! Oh, come ye, oh come ye to Bethlehem. Come and behold him,

2. — Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation; — Glorious in the highest; Oh, come, let us adore him; 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; — Born the King of angels; Glory to the Father, 

Text: Attr. to John F. Wade, ca. 1711–1786; trans. by Frederick Oakeley, 1802–1880
Music: Attr. to John F. Wade
Angels We Have Heard on High

Joyfully  \( \text{q} = 96–116 \)

1. Angels we have heard on high, Sweetly singing o'er the plains,
2. Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?
3. Come to Bethlehem and see Him whose joyous strains they sing;

And the mountains in reply Echoing their joyous strains.
What the glad some tidings be Which in spire your heav'ly song?
Come, adore on bended knee Christ the Lord, the new-born King.

Gloria in excelsis Deo. Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Text: French carol, ca. 1862
Music: French carol

Luke 2:8–20
Psalm 95:6
Peacefully  \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{r}} = 80–100 \)

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright

2. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep-herds quake at the sight!

3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly 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 - ior, is born! Christ, the Sav - ior, is born!
Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth; Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth.

\text{Text: Joseph Mohr, 1792–1848; trans. by John F. Young, 1820–1885}
\text{Music: Franz Gruber, 1787–1863}

\text{Luke 2:7–14}
\text{Alma 7:10–12}
Once in Royal David’s City

Reverently \( \downarrow = 69–84 \)

1. Once in royal David’s city
   Stood a lowly
   cat-tle shed,
   Where a mother laid her baby

2. He came down to earth from heaven,
   Who is God and
   Lord of all,
   And his shelter was a stable,

dee-ming love;
   For that child so dear and gentle

3. And our eyes at last shall see him,
   Through his own re-
   In a man-ager for his bed:
   Ma-ry was that

   And his cradle was a stall;
   With the poor, and

   Is our Lord in heav’n a
   -bove,
   And he leads his

   moth-er mild,
   mean, and low-ly,
   moth-er mild,
   mean, and low-ly,

   moth-er mild,
   mean, and low-ly,
   moth-er mild,
   mean, and low-ly,

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   moth-er mild,
   mean, and low-ly,

   moth-er mild,
   mean, and low-ly,
   moth-er mild,
   mean, and low-ly,

   moth-er mild,
Away in a Manger

Reverently $\frac{\text{Reverently}}{d = 60–80}$

1. Away in a manger, no crib for his bed,
2. The cattle are lowing; the poor babe by 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
It Came upon the Midnight Clear

1. It came upon the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,
2. Still thru the clo-ven skies they come With peace-ful wings un-furled,
3. For lo! the days are hast-‘ning on, By proph-ets seen of old,

From an-gels bend-ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heav’n-ly mu-sic floats O’er all the wea-ry world.
When with the ev-er-cir-cling years Shall come the time fore-told,

“They Peace on the earth, good will to men From heav’n’s all-gra-cious King.”
A-bove its sad and low-ly plains They bend on hov-ring wing,
When the new heav’n and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King,

The world in sol-emn still-ness lay To hear the an-gels sing.
And ev-er o’er its ba-bel sounds The bless-ed an-gels sing.
And the whole world send back the song Which now the an-gels sing.

Luke 2:8–17
Alma 5:50

Text: Edmund H. Sears, 1810–1876
Music: Richard S. Willis, 1819–1900
O Little Town of Bethlehem

1. O little town of Bethlehem, How still we see thee lie,
   Peacefully, \( \_ = 84–100 \)

2. For Christ is born of Mary, And, gathered all above

3. How silently, how silently The wondrous gift is given!

Above thy deep and dreamless sleep The silent stars go by;
While mortals sleep, the angels keep Their watch of wond'ring love.
So God imparts to human hearts The blessings of his heav'n.

Yet in thy dark streets shineth The everlasting Light.
O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth,
No ear may hear his coming; But in this world of sin,

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee tonight.
And praises sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
Where meek souls will receive him, still The dear Christ enters in.

Text: Phillips Brooks, 1835–1893
Music: Lewis H. Redner, 1831–1908
Micah 5:2
Luke 2:4–16
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 ye 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!
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!

Text and music: Anon., Laudis Corona, Boston, 1885

Matthew 2:1–11
1. While shep-herds watch’d their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground,
2. “To you, in Da-vid’s town this day, Is born of Da-vid’s line
3. Thus spake the ser-aph, and forth-with Ap-peared a shin-ing throng

The an-gel of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round.
The Sav-ior who is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign:
Of an-gels prais-ing God, who thus Ad-dressed their joy-ful song:

“Fear not,” said he, for might-y dread Had seized their trou-bled mind;
The heav’n-ly Babe you there shall find To hu-man view dis-played,
“All glo-ry be to God on high And on the earth be peace.

“Glad tid-ings of great joy I bring To you and all man-kind.”
All mean-ly wrapped in swath-ing bands, And in a man-ger laid.”
Good-will hence-forth from heav’n to men Be-gin and nev-er cease.”
Far, Far Away on Judea’s Plains

1. Far, far away on Judea’s plains, Shep-herds of old heard the
joyous strains:
joy
heav’n above:
Glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God in the
Glo-ry to God in the highest,
Glo-ry to God in the highest;
Glo-ry to God in the highest;
will to men; Peace on earth, good will to men!

2. Sweet are these strains of re-deem-ing love, Mes-sage of mer-cy from
heart and voice:
Glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God in the
Glo-ry to God in the highest; Peace on earth, good
Glo-ry to God in the highest;

3. Lord, with the an-gels we too would re-joice; Help us to sing with the
strains sub-lime:
Glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God in the
Glo-ry to God in the highest;

4. Has-ten the time when, from ev-ry clime, Men shall u-nite in the
hands:
Glo-ry to God in the highest; Peace on earth, good
Glo-ry to God in the highest;

Text and music: John Menzies Macfarlane, 1833–1892

Luke 2:8–20
Doctrine and Covenants 45:71
1. The first Noel the angel did say Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay, In fields where they lay keeping their sheep On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

2. They looked up and saw a star Shining in the East beyond them far, And on it appeared an angel of the Lord keeping watch in the same field, And said to the shepherds, ‘Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel!’

Text and music: Traditional English carol, ca. 17th century

Luke 2:8–20
Thoughtfully  $\frac{\text{♩}}{\text{♩}} = 76–92$

1. I heard the bells on Christmas day
   Their old familiar carols play,
   And wild and sweet the old familiar carols play,
   And wild and sweet the old familiar carols play,
   And wild and sweet the old familiar carols play,
   And wild and sweet the old familiar carols play,
2. I thought how, as the day had come, The bells of all Christendom Had rolled along th’unknown
   is no peace on earth,” I said, “For hate is strong and world revolved from night to day, A voice, a chime, a
   is no peace on earth,” I said, “For hate is strong and world revolved from night to day, A voice, a chime, a
   is no peace on earth,” I said, “For hate is strong and world revolved from night to day, A voice, a chime, a
   is no peace on earth,” I said, “For hate is strong and world revolved from night to day, A voice, a chime, a
   is no peace on earth,” I said, “For hate is strong and world revolved from night to day, A voice, a chime, a
3. And in despair I bowed my head: “There is no peace on earth,” I said, “For hate is strong and world revolved from night to day, A voice, a chime, a
   is no peace on earth,” I said, “For hate is strong and world revolved from night to day, A voice, a chime, a
   is no peace on earth,” I said, “For hate is strong and world revolved from night to day, A voice, a chime, a
   is no peace on earth,” I said, “For hate is strong and world revolved from night to day, A voice, a chime, a
   is no peace on earth,” I said, “For hate is strong and world revolved from night to day, A voice, a chime, a
   is no peace on earth,” I said, “For hate is strong and world revolved from night to day, A voice, a chime, a
4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: “God is not dead, nor doth he sleep; The wrong shall fail, the
   bells more loud and deep: “God is not dead, nor doth he sleep; The wrong shall fail, the
   bells more loud and deep: “God is not dead, nor doth he sleep; The wrong shall fail, the
   bells more loud and deep: “God is not dead, nor doth he sleep; The wrong shall fail, the
   bells more loud and deep: “God is not dead, nor doth he sleep; The wrong shall fail, 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 bells of all Christendom Had rolled along th’unknown
   is no peace on earth,” I said, “For hate is strong and world revolved from night to day, A voice, a chime, a
   is no peace on earth,” I said, “For hate is strong and world revolved from night to day, A voice, a chime, a
   is no peace on earth,” I said, “For hate is strong and world revolved from night to day, A voice, a chime, a
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   is no peace on earth,” I said, “For hate is strong and world revolved from night to day, A voice, a chime, a

Music: John Baptiste Calkin, 1827–1905
Luke 2:14
Doctrine and Covenants 3:1–3
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.

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.

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 unchanged, unquickened Lifeless on the teeming mold;
4. Thou who knowest all our weakness, Leave us not to sow alone!

Scattered on the level low-land, Cast upon the windy hill;
Seeds cast out in crowded places, Trodden under foot of men;
Seeds that live and grow and flourished 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 crowned 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.
Come, Let Us Anew

Resolutely \( \frac{\text{bass clef}}{} \) \( \begin{array}{c} \text{Come, let us a-new our journey pursue, Roll} \\
\text{Our life as a dream, our time as a stream Glide} \\
\text{Oh, that each in the day of His coming may say, “I have} \\
\text{round with the year, And never stand still till the Master appear.} \\
\text{swiftly a-way, And the fugitive moment res-fuses to stay;} \\
\text{fought my way thru; I have finished the work thou didst give me to do.”} \\
\text{His adorable will let us gladly fulfill, And our} \\
\text{For the arrow is flown and the moments are gone. The mil-} \\
\text{Oh, that each from his Lord may receive the glad word: “Well and} \\
\text{talents improve By the patience of hope and the labor of love,} \\
\text{leni-al year Press-es on to our view, and e-ter-ni-ty’s here,} \\
\text{faith-fully done; En-ter into my joy and sit down on my throne;} \\
\text{By the patience of hope and the labor of love.} \\
\text{Press-es on to our view, and e-ter-ni-ty’s here.”} \\
\end{array} \)

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707–1788
Music: Attr. to James Lucas, b. 1726

2 Timothy 4:7–8
Matthew 25:21 (14–30)
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 alone, A trust, O Lord, from thee.
And gladly, as thou bless’st us, To thee our first-fruits give.
To tend the lone and fatherless Is angels’ work below.
What-e’er we do for thine, O Lord, We do it unto thee.

Text: William Walsham How, 1823–1897
Music: Anon., arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792–1872,
and George J. Webb, 1803–1887

Proverbs 3:9
Matthew 25:34–40
Because I Have Been Given Much

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Jacob 2:17–19
Mosiah 18:27–29
1. Savior, may I learn to love thee, Walk the path that thou hast shown,
2. Who am I to judge another When I walk imperfectly?
3. I would be my brother’s keeper; I would learn the healer’s art.
4. Savior, may I love my brother As I know thou lov’st me,

Pause to help and lift another, Finding strength beyond my own.
In the quiet heart is hidden Sorrow that the eye can’t see.
To the wounded and the weary I would show a gentle heart.
Find in thee my strength, my beacon, For thy servant I would be.

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.
Duet

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-inviting;
   Sweet are the waters and still.

Harmony

Dear is the love that he gives them,
Some from the pastures are stray- ing,
Dear are the sheep that have wandered
Out in the desert to pine.

Lord, we will answer thee gladly,
"Yes, blessed Master, we will"

Dear to the heart of the Shepherd,
See, the Good Shepherd is seeking,
Hark! he is ear-nestly calling,
Make us thy true under-shepherds;

O-ver the mountains he follows,
O-ver the waters so deep.
"Will you not seek for my lost ones,
Send us out into the desert,
Seeking thy wandering sheep."

Out in the desert they wander,
Hungry and help-less and cold;

Off to the rescue he has ters,
(46th verse) we'll have ten,
Bringing them back to the fold.

Trat: Mary B. Wingate, 1845–1933
Music: William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838–1921

Luke 15:4–7
1 Peter 5:2–4

Music: William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838–1921

Text: William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838–1921
Hear Thou Our Hymn, O Lord

Fervently  \( \text{\#} = 84\text{–}92 \)

1. Hear thou our hymn, O Lord, With thankful hearts we pray.

2. Keep thou our hearts a-glow 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 today? Have I helped any one in need? Have I cheered up the sad and made some one feel glad? If so, I'll try to do more.

2. There are chances for work all around just now, Open por-tu-ri-ties right in our town. Do not let them pass by, saying, "Some time I'll try." But if we do our work and help, our joy will be beyond measure, A blessing of duty and love.

Have I Done Any Good?
Energetically \( \frac{d}{\text{beat}} = 66–76 \)

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

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 will praise our Lord and Savior, His pow’r and mercy own.  

We are marching, marching homeward 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
Improve the Shining Moments

1. Improve the shining moments; Don’t let them pass you by.
2. Time flies on wings of lighting; We cannot call it back.
3. As winter-time doth follow The pleasant summer days,
4. Improve each shining moment. In this you are secure,

Work while the sun is radiant; Work, for the night draws nigh.
It comes, then pass-es forward A long its onward track.
So may our joys all vanish And pass far from our gaze.
For prompt-ness bring-eth safety And blessings rich and pure.

We cannot 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 shadow 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

Eliza E. Hewitt, 1851–1920
Music: John R. Sweney, 1837–1899

Isaiah 60:19
Psalm 16:9, 11

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 sunshine, blessed sunshine When the peaceful happy moments roll.

When Jesus shows his smiling face, There is sunshine in the soul.
You Can Make the Pathway Bright

Brightly  \( \text{Tempo} \approx 88–108 \)

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; Thou it seems a lit-tle thing,
If there's sun-shine in your heart; And his bur-den you will share
If there's sun-shine in your heart; And your soul will glow with love

As the shad-ows fly a-way, If there's sun-shine in your heart to-day,
It will heav-en's bless-ings bring, If there's sun-shine in your heart to-day,
As you lift his load of care, If there's sun-shine in your heart to-day,
From the per-fect Light a-bove, If there's sun-shine in your heart to-day

If there's sun-shine in your heart, You can 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,

Text: Helen Silcott Dungan, 1855–1914
Music: James M. Dungan, 1851–1925
Mosiah 2:17, 41
1 Peter 3:8–12

James M. Dungan, 1851–1925
Music:

Helen Silcott Dungan, 1855–1914

If there's sun shine in your heart, If there's sun shine in your heart, If there's sun shine in your heart, If there's sun shine in your heart,
Today, While the Sun Shines

Vigorously  \( \text{\~} \sim 88-100 \\

1. To-day, while the sun shines, work with a will; To-
2. To-day seek the treasure better than gold, The
3. To-day seek for goodness, virtue, and truth, As

day, while the birds sing, harbor no care:
day, while the heart beats, live to be true,

day all your duties with patience fulfill. To-
peace and the joy that are found in the fold. To-
crown of your life and the grace of your youth. To-

Call life a good gift; call the world fair.
While here we labor, choose the better part.
Constant 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 tomorrow by working to-day.

Thirteenth Article of Faith

Today, while the Sun Shines

As

Doctrine and Covenants 64:23–25, 33

Tract: L. Clark, ca. 1880, alt.
Music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930
Scatter Sunshine

Cheerfully  \( \frac{\textbf{\textit{d}}}{1} = 72–88 \)

1. In a world where sorrow row
   Ev'ry will be known, Where are found the
   Meet the sorrow needs, For the world wants
   Sing some happy song; Meet the world's re-

2. Slight-est ac-tions of ten
   Need-y And the sad and lone, How much joy and com-fort
   Lit-tle kind-ly deeds. Oh, what care and sorrow
   With a cour-age strong. Go with faith un-daunt-ed

3. When the days are gloomy,
   Dai-ly Lit-tle kind-ly deeds. Oh, what care and sorrow
   Pin-ing With a cour-age strong. Go with faith un-daunt-ed
   Help re-move, With your songs and cour-age,

all be-stow, If you scatter sun-shine Ev'ry-where you go.
Sym-pan-thy and love.
Scatter smiles and sun-shine O'er its toil and strife.

Scatter sun-shine all a-long your way. Cheer and bless and
Scatter the smiles and sun-shine all a-long o-ver your way.

1. bright-en Ev'ry pass-ing day. Ev'ry pass-ing day.
   Ev'ry pass-ing, pass-ing day.

Text: Lanta Wilson Smith, 1856–1939
Music: Edwin O. Excell, 1851–1921
Psalm 100:2
James 1:27
Father, Cheer Our Souls Tonight

Thoughtfully  \( \text{J} = 80–100 \)

1. Father, cheer our souls tonight; Lift our burdens, make them light.
2. Calm the surgeons of the soul; Bid the dark waves backward 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

Proverbs 16:24

Ephesians 4:29–32

Music: Ebenezer Boasey, 1840–1906

Text: Joseph L. Townsend, 1849–1942

Elegantly & 63–80

Duet

1. Let us oft speak kind words to each other,
   sun-beams of mom on the moun-tains,
   At home or where-

2. Like the e’er we may be;
   Like the war-blings of birds on the heath-er,
   Like the mur’r mur’ of cool, pleas’ant foun-tains,

The tunes will be well come and free.
They’ll glad den the heart that’s re-pin-ing,
kind ly tuned voice,
Give our age and hope from above,

And where the dark clouds hide the shin-ing,
Let in the bright sun-light of love.
Oh, the kind words we give shall in

mem o ry live And sun-shine for-ev’r im-part.
Let us oft speak kind words to each other,
Kind words are sweet tunes of the heart.
Nay, Speak No Ill

1. Nay, speak no ill; a kind-ly word Can nev-er leave a
   second heart; And, oh, to breathe each tale we've heard
   faults of face. How can it please the hu-man pride
   as your own. If you’re the first a fault to see,

2. Give me the heart that fain would hide, Would fain an-oth-er’s
   be-nefits of face. How can it please the hu-man pride
   and make it known, For life is but a pass-ing day;

3. Then speak no ill, but le-nient be To oth-ers’ fail-ings
   be-nefits of face. How can it please the hu-man pride
   and make it known, For life is but a pass-ing day;

Is far be-neath a no-ble mind. Full oft a bet-ter seed is sown
To prove hu-man-i-ty but base? No, let us reach a high-er mood,
Be not the first to make it known, For life is but a pass-ing day;

By choos-ing thus the kind-er plan, For, if but lit-tle
A no-bluer es-ti-mate of man; Be ear-nest in the
No lip may tell how brief its span. Then, oh, the lit-tle

good is known, search for good, And speak of all the best we can.

time we stay, Let’s speak of all the best we can.

Thoughtfully $q = 76-84$

1. Nay, speak no ill; a kind-ly word Can nev-er leave a
2. Give me the heart that fain would hide, Would fain an-oth-er’s
3. Then speak no ill, but le-nient be To oth-ers’ fail-ings

Text and music: Anon., ca. 1853

James 4:11

Ephesians 4:29–32
Jesus, Mighty King in Zion

With dignity  \( \cdot = 88-100 \)

1. Jesus, mighty King in Zion, Thou alone our guide shalt be.
2. As an emblem of thy passion And thy vic’try o’er the grave,
3. Fear-less of the world’s despising, We the an-cient path pur-sue,

Thy com-mis-sion we re-ly on; We will fol-low none but thee.
We, who know thy great sal-va-tion, Are bap-tized be-neath the wave.
Bur-ied with the Lord and ris-ing To a life di-vine-ly new.

Text: John Fellows, d. 1785. Included in the first LDS hymnbook, 1835.

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.

Matthew 7:1–2 (see JST Matthew 7:1–2)
Doctrine and Covenants 88:124
Lord, Accept into Thy Kingdom

Let the Holy Ghost, descending, Com-fort, guide the path of youth,
Hark, glad tid-ings of sal-va-tion. Hear his word, “Come, fol-low me
Let your hearts re-joice in glad-ness! Let the earth break forth and sing!


2 Nephi 31:5–13
Doctrine and Covenants 128:12, 22
Do What Is Right

Resolutely \( \frac{\text{b}}{\text{4}} = 96–116

1. Do what is right; the day-dawn is break-ing. Hail-ing a
2. Do what is right; the shack-les are fall-ing. Chains of the
3. Do what is right; be faith-ful and fear-less. On-ward, press

fu-ture of free-dom and light. An-gels a-bove us are
bonds-men no lon-ger are bright; Light-ened by hope, soon they'll
on-ward, the goal is in sight. Eyes that are wet now ere

si-lent notes tak-ing, Of ev-ry ac-tion; then do what is right!
cease to be 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!

Do what is right; let the con-se-quence fol-low. Bat-tle for

free-dom in spir-it and might; And with stout hearts look ye
forth till to-mor-row. God will pro-tect you; then do what is right!

Text: Anon., *The Psalms of Life*, Boston, 1857
Music: George Kaillmark, 1781–1835

Deuteronomy 6:17–18
Helaman 10:4–5
1. Behold thy sons and daughters, Lord, On whom we lay our hands.
2. Oh, now send down the heav’n-ly dove And over-whelm their souls
3. Seal them by thine own Spir-its pow’r, Which pu-ri-fies from sin,
4. In-cease 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

Text: Joseph L. Townsend, 1849–1942
Music: Henry A. Tuckett, 1852–1918

Moroni 7:16–17
2 Nephi 2:27–28

Choose the right when a choice is placed before you. In the light,
choose the right! Let no spirit of iniquity overtake you.
Choose the right! There is peace in righteous doing.

right the Holy Spirit guides; And its light is for ever shining o’er you, When in the right your heart confides.
right! There’s safety for the soul. Choose the right in all wrong to every question; Be safe thru inspiration’s pow’r.
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 evermore.
Know This, That Every Soul Is Free

1. Know this, that ev’ry soul is free To choose his life and what he’ll be; For this eternal truth is giv’n: That God will force no man to heav’n.
2. He’ll call, persuade, direct a-right, And bless with wisdom, love, and light, In name-less ways be good and kind, But never force the human mind.
3. Freedom and reason make us men; Take these a-way, what are we then? Mere animals, and just as well The beasts may think of heav’n or hell.
4. May we no more our pow’rs abuse, But ways of truth and goodness choose; Our God is pleased when we improve His grace and seek his perfect love.

Music: Roger L. Miller, b. 1937. © 1985 IRI
2 Nephi 10:23–24
Count Your Blessings

Text: Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1856–1922
Music: Edwin O. Excell, 1851–1922

Doctrine and Covenants 78:17–19
Alma 34:38

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
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
prom-ised you his wealth un-told. Count your man-y bless-ings; mon-ey
cour-aged; God is o-ver all. Count your man-y bless-ings; an-gels
one by one, And it will sur-prise you what the Lord has done.
doubt will fly, And you will be sing-ing as the days go by.
can-not buy Your re-ward in heav-en nor your home on high,
will at- tend, Help and com-fort give you to your jour-ney’s end.

Count your bless-ings; Name them one by one. Count your
Count your man-y bless-ings; Name them one by one. Count your man-
bless-ings; See what God hath done. Count your man-y bless-ings;
bless-ings; See what God hath done. Count your man-y bless-ings;

Name them one by one. Count your man-y bless-ings; See what God hath done.
Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow  

Majestically $ \downarrow = 58–72$

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here below;

Praise him above, ye heav’nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Text: Thomas Ken, 1637–1711  
Psalm 148:1–2, 10–14  
Ephesians 1:3
Let Us All Press On

1. Let us all press on, treat, that we may gain a reward;
   When compared with the opposite host in view,
   The mighty sword of truth.
   The glorious cause of truth.
   The Lord is on our side. We will not fear the wicked.
   Lord, our Heavenly Father, him alone we will obey.

2. We will not retreat, right, may we ever be near;
   For the Lord, our helper, will ever be near;
   In the fight for right, let us wield a sword, and you will cheer;
   In the days of trial, his Saints he will aid;
   Fear not, courage, though the enemy ride;
   Lord, our Heavenly Father, him alone we will obey.

3. If we do not what’s right, our work numbers may need to fear;
   Though we have the Lord, we may gain a reward;
   When compared with the opposite host in view,
   The mighty sword of truth.
   The glorious cause of truth.
   The Lord is on our side. We will not fear the wicked.
   Lord, our Heavenly Father, him alone we will obey.

For When heed not what the wicked may say, But the Lord, our Heavenly Father, him alone we will obey.
Courage, for the Lord is on our side. We will not fear the wicked.
Courage, though the enemy ride;
But the Lord, our Heavenly Father, him alone we will obey.
Come Along, Come Along

Energetically \( \text{\textbf{J}} = 100-116 \)

1. “Come a-long, come a-long” is the call that will win, To lead us to vir-tue and keep us from sin; Most men can be led, but Lord full of com-fort and cheer, To bind up the bro-ken, the bright, like the sun in its course; O-bedi-ence will spring from each few can be driv’n In the heart with a bound, And shun ning per-di-tion and striv-ing for heav’n. cap-tive set free, In the good time that’s com-ing, we hope soon to see. broth-er-hood flour-ish the wide world a-round.

2. “Come to me, come to me” sweet-ly falls on the ear, The word of the “Come a-long, come a-long” is the call that will win In leading to vir-tue and keep ing from sin; “Come a-long, come a-long” is the call that will win In lead ing to vir-tue and keep ing from sin.

3. Let us gov-ern by kind-ness and nev-er by force, All cheer-ing and come a-long” is the call that will win In lead ing to vir-tue and keep ing from sin.

Doctrine and Covenants 121:41–42
Isaiah 55:3; 61:1

Text: William Willes, 1814–1890
Music: A. C. Smyth, 1840–1909
This House We Dedicate to Thee

Prayerfully  \( \text{\textbf{\textit{\( J = 80-96 \)}}} \)

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

1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers! March-ing as to war,
   With the cross of Je-sus Go-ing on be-fore.
2. At the sign of tri-umph Sa-tan's host doth flee;
   With the cross of Je-sus Go-ing on be-fore.
3. Like a might-y ar-my Moves the Church of God;
   Christ, the roy-al Mas-ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
4. On-ward, then, ye peo-ple; Join our hap-py thron.
   Hell's foun-da-tions quiv-er At the shout of praise;

Blend with ours your voic-es In the tri-umph song:

On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers, On to vic-to-ry.
Broth-ers, we are tread-ing Where the Saints have trod.

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.
One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i-ty.

On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers! March-ing as to war, war,
With the cross of Je-sus Go-ing on be-fore.

Text: Sabine Baring-Gould, 1834–1924
Music: Arthur S. Sullivan, 1842–1900
Deuteronomy 31:6
2 Timothy 2:3
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
Our faith 3. Tho, be brave trials and stand firm and true.
faithful and true. Stand firm and let us be faithful and true.
faithful and true. And we'll always be faithful and true.
faithful and true. And we'll always be faithful and true;
faithful and true. Stand firm and let us be faithful and true; When the enemy is before you,
faithful and true. And we'll always be faithful and true; When the enemy is before you,
faithful and true. Stand firm and let us be faithful and true; When the enemy is before you,
faithful and true. And we'll always be faithful and true; When the enemy is before you,
faithful and true. Stand firm and let us be faithful and true;
faithful and true. And we'll always be faithful and true;
faithful and true. Stand firm and let us be faithful and true; When the enemy is before you,
faithful and true. And we'll always be faithful and true;
faithful and true. Stand firm and let us be faithful and true;
faithful and true. And we'll always be faithful and true;
faithful and true. Stand firm and let us be faithful and true;
faithful and true. And we'll always be faithful and true;
faithful and true. Stand firm and let us be faithful and true;
faithful and true. And we'll always be faithful and true;
faithful and true. Stand firm and let us be faithful and true;
faithful and true. And we'll always be faithful and true.
Called to Serve

1. Called to serve Him, ever, heavenly King of glory, Chosen e'er to witness for His name, children of a King—

2. Called to know the richness of His blessing— Sons and daughters, Far and wide we proclaim, Praises unto Him we bring, Onward, ever.

Onward, as we glory in His name; Onward, ever onward, as we glory in His name;

Onward, pressing forward, as a triumph song we sing. God our strength will be, press forward ever, Called to serve our King.

God our strength will be; press forward ev’er, Called to serve our King.

Music: Adam Geibel, 1855–1933

Doctrine and Covenants 4:2–3
Doctrine and Covenants 20:17–19

Grace Gordon, 1873–1956, alt.
Adam Geibel, 1855–1933
With energy. $\text{music} = 88-108$

1. We are all en-listed till the con-flict is o'er; Hap-py are we!
2. Hark! the sound of bat-tle sound-ing loud-ly and clear; Come join the ranks!
3. Fight-ing for a king-dom, and the world is our foe; Hap-py are we!

Hap-py are we! Sol-di-ers in the ar-my, there's a bright crown in store;
We are wait-ing now for sol-di-ers; who'll vol-un-tee?
Glad to join the ar-my, we will sing as we go;
Come join the ranks! Hap-py are we!

We shall win and wear it by and by.
We shall gain the vic-t'ry by and by.
Haste to the bat-tle, quick to the field;
Hark! 'tis our Cap-tain calls you to-day;
Dan-getor may gath-er—why should we fear?

Truth is our hel-met, lose not a mo-ment, buck-ler, make no de-lay!
Our Sav-iors, our col-ors, Stand by our Sav-iour, we will pro-tect us,

We are all en-listed till the con-flict is o'er; Hap-py are we!
Soldiers 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, Is march ing forth to con quer On life's great bat tle field.
2. And now the foe ad vanc ing, That val iant host as sail, And yet they nev er fal ter; Their cour age nev er fails.
3. Oh, when the war is end ed, When strife and con flicts cease, When all are safe ly gath ered With in the vale of peace,

Its ranks are filled with sol diers, U nit ed, bold, and strong, Their Lead er calls, "Be faith ful!" They pass the word a long; Be fore the King e ter nal, That vast and might y throng

Who fol low their Com mand er And sing their joy ful song: They see his sig nal flash ing And shout their joy ful song: Shall praise their name for ev er, And this shall be their song:

Victo ry, Thru him that re deemed us! Vic to ry,

vic to ry, Thru Je sus Christ, our Lord! Vic to ry, vic to ry,

vic to ry, Thru Je sus Christ, our Lord! Thru Jesus Christ, our Lord!
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 \( \frac{d}{D} = 80–92 \)

1. Like ten thousand legions marching Moves a mighty band of youth, Boldly taking Joseph, Israel’s band— Now they spread sal-
2. Out of ev’ry nation surging— Sons of ev’ry waiting shore, Seed of Abra-
3. Far across the mighty waters, Reaching time of Christ’s return. Heed the Resto-
4. Come, ye nations, out of darkness; ’Tis the to all people Zion’s glorious song of truth. va-tion’s message In the tongues of ev’ry land.

Text: Jean L. Kaberry, 1918–1997. © 1985 IRI

Doctrine and Covenants 39:17–24
Doctrine and Covenants 133:7–10
True to the Faith

Evan Stephens, 1854–1930
Verse 1
While the en-e-my assails, 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 re-deemed Who have loved and kept his word. Yes!

Verse 2
Faithful and true we will stand;
True to the faith that our parents have cherished,
True to the faith for which martyrs have perished,
To God’s command;

Verse 3
Soul, heart, and hand,
Faithful and true we will ever stand.

Verse 4
Yes! Yes! No! No!

Text and music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930
1 Timothy 4:12
Alma 53:18–21
Resolutely \( \frac{}{\text{6}-116} \)

1. — Firm as the moun-tains a-round us, Stal-wart and brave we stand
2. We'll build on the rock they plant-ed A pal-ace to the King.

On the rock our fa-thers plant-ed For us in this good-ly land—
In- to its shin-ing cor-ri-dors, Our songs of praise we'll bring,

The rock of hon-or and vir-tue, Of faith in the liv-ing God.
For the her-i-tage they left us, Not of gold or of world-ly wealth,

They raised his ban-ner tri-um-phant — O-ver the des-ert sod.
But a bless-ing ev-er last-ing Of love and joy and health.

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-or-s, 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!

Toll: Ruth May Fox, 1853–1958 © 1948 IRI
Music: Alfred M. Durham, 1872–1957 © 1948 IRI
1 Nephi 2:10
Alma 57:27
Resolutely $d = 88–104$

Unison

1. As Zion’s youth in later days, We stand with valiant heart.
2. The truths and values we embrace Are mocked on ev’ry hand.
3. Thru test and trial we’ll have our fears, But we will not despair.

With promise shining in our eyes, Resolved to do our part.
Yet as we listen and obey We know we can withstand
We’re here to serve a righteous cause; Truth gives us strength to dare.

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 later 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
Rejoice! A Glorious Sound Is Heard

Vigorously  \( \frac{\text{\textdegree}}{= 100–120} \)

1. Re - joice! A glo - rious sound is heard In tri - umph of the right,
   2. And down the a - ges, on and on, In - creas - ing ev - 'ry hour,
   3. A - rise and sing, ye sons of men; All praise and hon - or give.

As Zi - on’s youth, in league with truth, Go forth in won - drous might.
In loy - al - ty and faith we go, In hon - or, grace, and pow’r.
A - rise and sing to his great name, Who died that we might live.

We raise our voice in loy - al shout, A great ex - ul - tant cry:
The Light of Light, God’s torch of truth, As bea - con points the way
On Zi - on’s hill, in strength and might, Send forth a joy - ous strain;

Je - ho - vah reigns! Lord God of Hosts, All hail thee, King most high.
To end - less glo - ry, king - doms great, In realms of per - fect day.
In tri - umph o - ver sin and strife, With him in glo - ry reign.

Text: W. O. Robinson, 1876–1979. © 1948 IRI
Doctrine and Covenants 84:62
Alma 26:8
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. Onward, onward, 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 succeeding battle ringing, 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 fairer While we're battling for the truth.
Take us from our lowly station; Let our flag with thee be furled.

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

Helaman 5:12
Psalm 62:1–2
1. Hope of Israel, Zidon’s army, Children of the promised day,
2. See the foe in countless numbers, Marshaled in the ranks of sin.
3. Strike for Zidon, 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 Zidon; 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: Joseph L. Townsend, 1849–1942
Music: William Clayson, 1840–1887

Ephesians 6:10–18
2 Nephi 28:7–8, 20–28
Who’s on the Lord’s Side?

Energetically  \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{b}} = 69-84 \)

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 di rect the blow

We ask it fear less ly: Who’s on the Lord’s side? Who?
That, if but few, we’re great; Who’s on the Lord’s side? Who?
Who’ll help to roll it on? Who’s on the Lord’s side? Who?
That’s aimed to crush the work; Who’s on the Lord’s side? Who?

We wage no com mon war, Cope with no com mon foe.
We’re go ing on to win; No fear must blanch the brow.
Our en sign to the world Is float ing proud ly now.
Truth, life, and lib er ty; Free dom from death and woe,

The en my’s a wake; Who’s on the Lord’s side? Who?
The Lord of Hosts is ours; Who’s on the Lord’s side? Who?
No cow ard bears our flag; Who’s on the Lord’s side? Who?
Are stakes we’re fight ing for; Who’s on the Lord’s side? Who?

Who’s on the Lord’s side? Who? Now is the time to show.
We ask it fear less ly: Who’s on the Lord’s side? Who?

Trt: Hannah Last Cornaby, 1822–1905
Exodus 32:26
Joshua 24:15, 24
Thy Servants Are Prepared

Resolutely  \( \frac{\text{d}}{} = 88–108 \)

1. Thy servants are prepared To teach thy word abroad,
   To gather in thy sheep To thee, O Lamb of God.

2. Let these, thy servants, speak With heart and voice of youth,
   And fill the world’s dark lamps With light, the flame of truth.

3. In all of Zion’s stakes Thy love shall conquer night,
   While darkness draws away From thy revealing light.

Text: Marilyn McMeen Brown, b. 1938. © 1985 IRI

2 Corinthians 4:5–6
Doctrine and Covenants 50:24–25
Go, Ye Messengers of Glory

1. Go, ye messengers of glory; Run, ye legislators
Go to every tribe and nation; Visit every tribe
Go, to all the gospel carry; Let the joyful
Bear ing seed of heav'ly virtue, Scatter it o'er

2. Go and tell the pleasing story
Go and tell the pleasing story
Go and tell the pleasing story
Go and tell the pleasing story

3. That a glorious angel flies, Great and mighty,
Tell to all the truth sublime: That the gospel,
Gather all the sheaves of worth. Then, with Jesus,

4. 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
Go Forth with Faith

1. Go forth with faith to tell the world Of Jesus Christ, the Lord.
2. Go forth with love to tell the world The joy of families—
3. Go forth with pow’r to tell the world The gospel is restored,

Bear witness he is God’s own Son; Proclaim his wondrous word.
That we may be with those we love Thru all eternity.
That all may gain eternal life Thru Jesus Christ, the Lord.

Go forth with hope and courage strong To spread the word abroad
Go forth to serve and do your best With no thought of reward;
Go forth to preach his glorious truths Of peace, of joy, and love,

That people of all nations Are children of our God.
Then you shall know the boundless joy Of serving Christ, the Lord.
That all who heed his holy word May praise the Lord above.

Doctrine and Covenants 42:6
Matthew 24:14
Hark, All Ye Nations!

Text: Based on German text by Louis F. Mönch, 1847–1916. © 1985 IRI

Music: George F. Root, 1820–1895

Doctrine and Covenants 133:36–38
Doctrine and Covenants 128:19–21

1. Hark, all ye nations! Hear heaven’s voice
    Thru ev’ry land that all may rejoice!
    Angels of glory shout the refrain:
    from the throne above Shines the gospel light of truth and love!
    Bright as the sun, this heavenly ray
    Lights ev’ry land today.

2. Search-ing in dark-ness, na-tions have wept;
    Watch-ing for dawn, their people we’ll go,
    Standing for truth with fervent accord,
    Oh, how glorious from the throne above Shines the gospel light of truth and love!
    Bright as the sun, this heavenly ray
    Lights ev’ry land today.

3. Cho- sen by God to serve him be-low,
    To ev’ry land and teach-ing his holy word.
    Truth is restored again!
    Truth is on earth once more!
    Oh, how glorious from the throne above Shines the gospel light of truth and love!
    Bright as the sun, this heavenly ray
    Lights ev’ry land today.
1. Arise, O God, and shine In all thy saving might, And
    prosper each design To spread thy glorious light; Let healing
    streams of mercy flow, That all the earth thy truth may know.

2. Bring distant nations near To sing thy glorious praise; Let
    ev'ry people hear And learn thy holy ways. Reign, mighty
    God, assert 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 righteousness.

4. To God, the only wise, The one immortal King, Let
    hal-le-lu-jahs rise From ev'ry living thing; Let all that
    breathe, on ev'ry coast, Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
The Time Is Far Spent

1. The time is far spent; there is little remaining
2. Shrink not from your duty, how ever unpleasant, But
3. What, tho, if the favor of Ah man possess ing, This
4. Be fixed in your purpose, for Satan will try you; The

pub lish glad tid ings by sea and by land. Then has ten, ye
fol low the Sav ior, your pat tern and friend. Our lit tle af
world’s bit ter hate you are called to en dure? The an gels are
weight of your call ing he per fect ly knows. Your path may be

her alds; go for ward pro claim ing: Re pent, for the king dom of
flic tions, tho pain ful at pres ent, Ere long, with the righ teous, in
wait ing to crown you with bless ings! Go for ward, be faith ful, the
thorn y, but Je sus is nigh you; His arm is suf fi cient, tho

heav en’s at hand, Re pent, for the king dom of heav en’s at hand.
glo ry will end, Ere long, with the righ teous, in glo ry will end.
prom ise is sure. Go for ward, be faith ful, the prom ise is sure.
demons op pose. His arm is suf fi cient, tho demons op pose.
How Wondrous and Great

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
Come, All Whose Souls Are Lighted

With motion  $d = 56–69$

1. Come, all whose souls are lighted With wisdom from on high.
2. From Green-land’s icy mountains, From In-dia’s cor-al strand,
3. Go tell, ye winds, his story, And might-y wa-ters, roll,

Shall we, to men be-nighted, The lamp of life de-ny?
Where A-fric’s sun-ny foun-tains Roll down their gold-en sand,
Till, like a sea of glo-ry, It spreads from pole to pole;

Sal-va-tion! Oh, sal-va-tion! The joy-ful sound proclaim,
From many an an-cient ri-ver, From many a palm-y plain,
Till o’er our ran-somed na-ture The Lamb for sin-ners slain,

Till earth’s re-mot-est na-tion Has learned Mes-si-ah’s name.
They call us to de-liv-er Their land from er-ro-rr’s chain.
Re-deem-er, King, Cre-a-tor, In bliss re-turs to reign.

Doctrine and Covenants 133:7–8, 37–38
Music: Lowell Mason, 1792–1872
1. Jehovah, Lord of heav’n and earth, Thy word of truth proclaim!
2. We long to see thy Church increase, Thine own new kingdom grow,
3. Roll on thy work in all its pow’r! The distant nations bring!
4. One general chorus 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 below;
In thy new kingdom may they stand, And own thee God and King;
And songs of joy salute the skies, By ev’ry nation 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 below.
In thy new kingdom may they stand, And own thee God and King.
And songs of joy salute the skies, By ev’ry nation sung.

Text: Anon.
Music: Oliver Holden, 1765–1844

Habakkuk 2:14
Doctrine and Covenants 45:71
Carrie E. Rounsefell, 1861–1930

Music: [Musical notation]

Text: [Text content]

I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go

1. It may not be day over the storm
2. Perhaps by the sea, it may not be at the
3. There's sure to be some where I may be born through

but the front paths of sin still, small voice To
life's short day Lord will have need of me, voice be Ten

I'll do thy will with a hand in thine heart I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O

I'll be what you want me to be
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,

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 Com ing from God above, How
sweet, how dear the words we hear! They’re beautiful words of love.

4. And from each chosen one that speaks
By aid the Spirit gives,
For every sphere of life it seeks,
For every one that lives.

5. As gems of wisdom, pure and bright,
That glow with lustrous ray,
We’ll seek to gain these words of light,
Their counsels to obey.
1. Oh say, what is truth? 'Tis the fairest gem That the heart of man can bring Of all that's rare and bright.
2. Yes, say, what is truth? 'Tis the brightest prize To which the heart may attain Of all that's sacred and divine.
3. The sceptre may fall from the despot's grasp When with the rich of the earth it steps o'er And the winds of stern justice he copes. But the pillar of truth will endure to the last, and the earth's fountains burst, Truth, the sum of existence, will remain.
4. Then say, what is truth? 'Tis the last and the first, For the price of its search is paid. But the pillar of truth will endure to the last, and the earth's fountains burst, Truth, the sum of existence, will remain.

Oh Say, What Is Truth?

Firmly $d = 72–96$

Text: John Jaques, 1827–1900
Music: Ellen Knowles Melling, 1820–1905

Doctrine and Covenants 93:23–28
John 18:37–38
1. Truth reflects up on our senses; Gospel light reveals to some.
   If there still should be offenses, Woe to them by whom they come!

2. Jesus said, "Be meek and lowly," For 'tis high to be a judge;
   If you would be pure and holy, I must love without a grudge;

3. Once I said unto another, "In thine eye there is a mote;
   If thou art a friend, a brother, Hold, and let me pull it out!"

Judge not, that ye be not judged; Was the counsel Jesus gave;
But I could not see it fairly, For my sight was very dim.

Measure given, large or grudged, Just the same you must receive;
When I came to search more clearly, In mine eye there was a beam.

1. If I love my brother clearer,
   And his mote I would erase,
   Then the light should shine the clearer,
   For the eye's a tender place.

2. Others I have oft reproved,
   For an object like a mote;
   Now I wish this beam removed,
   Oh, that tears would wash it out!

3. Charity and love are healing;
   These will give the clearest sight;
   When I saw my brother's failing,
   I was not exactly right.

4. Now I'll take no further trouble;
   Jesus' love is all my theme;
   What I search for ever;
   Holy angels wait to join us.

5. Thoughtfully
   Matthew 7:1–5
   Alma 41:14–15

Text: Eliza R. Snow, 1884–1887, chorus by M. E. Abbey
Music: Charles Davis Tillman, 1861–1943
1. To Ne-phi, seer of old-en time, A vi-sion came from God,
   Through each succeeding day, We’ll still pursue our way.

2. While on our jour-ney here be-low, Be-neath temp-ta-tion’s pow’r,
   Where in the ho-ly word sub-lime Was shown an iron rod.
   Through mists of dark-ness we must go, In per-il ev-ry hour.

3. And when temp-ta-tion’s pow’r is nigh, Our path-way cloud-ed o’er,
   Up on the rod we can re-ly, And heav-en’s aid im-plore.

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 learn to bear Until again the sun doth shine.
   not that men should pine. The grief that comes we’ll he’ll bestow, For “men are that they might have joy.”

3. Before the Lord, then, humbly go. His message will our spirits buoy. On us his blessings
   go. Its message would our faith assure: That He doth take the world away.
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
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.
Thanks for the Sabbath School

joyfully  \( \frac{96}{\text{q}} \)  

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. Join in the jubilee; mingle in song. Join in the joy of the Sabbath School throng. Great be the glory of those who do right, Who overcome evil, in good take delight.

2. Now in the morning of life let us try Each virtue to may; And bathe in the light of the sun our fault. Thereby full salvation eternally share. Each childish fault. The good each heavenly part. The glory of the Lord shall shine on our land. The Lord shall bless our work, and he shall give us success.

3. May we endear or through life’s deviour way To watch and be watchful, False and evil we may. This is a true path, and we must follow it. This is a true path, and we must follow it. This is a true path, and we must follow it. This is a true path, and we must follow it. This is a true path, and we must follow it.

Text: William Willes, 1814–1890
Music: James R. Murray, 1841–1905
Mosiah 18:23, 25
Romans 12:21
Thy Holy Word

1. We love to hear thy holy word Proclaimed 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’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.

Text: Marvin K. Gardner, b. 1952. © 1985 IRI
Doctrine and Covenants 18:34–36
2 Nephi 4:15–16
Welcome, Welcome, Sabbath Morning

Music: Ebenezer Beesley, 1840–1906

Text: Robert B. Baird, 1855–1916

Doctrine and Covenants 59:9–10

Mosiah 4:15

Wel–come, wel–come, Sab–bath morn–ing; Now we rest from ev–ry care.

Wel–come, wel–come is thy dawn–ing, Ho–ly Sab–bath, day of prayer.

1. Wel–come, wel–come, Sab–bath morn–ing; Now we rest from ev–ry care.
2. Hark! the Sab–bath bells are ring–ing; Hear the ech–oes all a–round.
3. Here we bow in meek de–vo–tion; Here we sing God’s ho–ly praise.
4. Here we meet with friends and neigh–bors; Par–ents too are in the throng.

List! the mer–ry child–ren sing–ing! What a pleas–ing, joy–ful sound!
We are earn–est in our la–bors. To God’s king–dom we be–long.

Lov–ing teach–ers kind–ly greet us As we meet in Sun–day School,
Tri–als make our faith grow–stronger; Truth is no–bler than a crown.

Where they la–bor hard to teach us By the Sav–ior’s gold–en rule.
We will brave the tem–pest long–er Tho the world up–on us frown.

On our way the mu–sic greets us; Has ten, has ten, come a–way.

Here our hearts, with fond e–mo–tion, Seek to learn his ho–ly ways.
We are earn–est in our la–bors. To God’s king–dom we be–long.

From the books of rev–e–la–tion We are taught while yet in youth.
Tri–als make our faith grow–stronger; Truth is no–bler than a crown.

Welcome, Welcome, Sabbath Morning

We come, Sab–bath, day of prayer.

Welcome, Welcome, Sabbath Morning

We come, Sab–bath, day of prayer.
Help Me Teach with Inspiration

Fervently  \(\frac{d}{\text{s}} = 66–80\)

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,
   Where joyful gladness is the rule, And love doth bear its sway;
   Where all may join in songs of praise To him who reigns above,
   And thankful hearts and voices raise For his redeeming love.

2. We meet again, yes, gladly meet, To learn the will of God,
   For wisdom seeking, that our feet May walk the narrow road.
   O Father, let thy Spirit dwell In every willing heart,
   That we may love and serve thee well And ne'er from thee depart.

3. Oh, happy day on which we meet With friends and teachers dear,
   And in this ever sweet retreat Their blessed teachings hear;
   With precious truths our minds are stored, The gospel plan made plain.
   Each Sabbath day, with one accord, Oh, let us meet again.

Text: George Manwaring, 1854–1889
Music: Ebenezer Beesley, 1840–1906
Mosiah 18:23, 25
Doctrine and Covenants 43:8
The Glorious Gospel Light Has Shone

Majestically \( \frac{d}{d} = 84–104 \)

1. The glo-rious gos-pel light has shone In this the lat-ter day
2. And thru the priest-hood now re-stored A-gain pre-pared the way
3. And we for them can be bap-tized, Yes, for our friends most dear,
4. Now, O ye Saints, re-joice to-day That you can sav-iors be

With such in-telligence that none From truth need turn a-way.
Thru which the dead may hear his word And all his laws o-bey.
That they can with the just be raised When Ga-briel’s trump they hear;
Of all your dead who will o-bey The gos-pel and be free.

The pre-cious things which had been sealed And from the world kept hid,
As Christ to spir-its went to preach Who were to pris-on led,
That they may come with Christ a-gain When he to earth de-scends,
Then let us rise with-out re-straint And act for those we love,

The Lord has to his Saints re-vealed As an-cient-ly he did.
So man-y Saints have gone to teach The gos-pel to the dead.
A thou-sand years with him to reign, And with their earth-ly friends.
For they are giv-ing their con-sent And wait for us to move.

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

If you could hie to Kolob In the twin-kling of an eye,
Or see the grand beginning, Where space did not extend,
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,
Improve-ment and progress Have one eternal round.
Do you think that you could ever, Through all eternity,
Me-thinks the Spirit whispers, "No man has found pure space,'
There is no end to matter; There is no end to space;
Find out the generation Where Gods begin to be?
Nor seen the outside cur-tains, Where nothing has a place."

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.

There is no end to glory;
There is no end to love;
There is no end to being;
There is no death above.
There is no end to glory;
There is no end to love;
There is no end to being;
There is no death above.

Text: William W. Phelps, 1792–1872
Music: Kingsfold, collected by Lucy Broadwood, adapted and arranged by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872–1958. From the English Hymnal. Reproduced by permission of CopyCat Music Licensing, LLC, on behalf of Oxford University Press. All rights reserved.
God Moves in a Mysterious Way

With dignity  \( \frac{\text{d}}{= 58–69} \)

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 footsteps 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
Oh, What Songs of the Heart

1. Oh, what songs of the heart
   We shall sing all the day,
   When again we assemble at home,
   With the blest o'er the way.
   When we meet ne'er to part,
   Oh, what songs of the heart.

2. Tho' our rapture and bliss
   There's no song can express,
   We will shout, we will sing o'er and o'er,
   There's no word, there's no thought can impart,
   As we greet with a kiss,
   In our par-ents we meet! As the heart swells with joy.

3. Oh, the visions we'll see
   In that home of the blest,
   While our transports of love are complete,
   All the soul can attest,
   But our rapture will be,
   But our rapture will be.

4. Oh, what songs we'll employ!
   Oh, what welcome we'll hear!
   As the heart swells with joy.
   When our heart swells with joy.
   Oh, what songs we'll employ!
   As the heart swells with joy.

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

Doctrine and Covenants 76:58–66, 70
1 Corinthians 2:9
1. Rise, ye Saints, and temples enter;
   Seek the path that leads ahead.
   last-ing cir-cles All our loved ones, quick and dead.

2. Learn the plan of exaltation;
   With His sacred laws com-ply.
   bind-ing cov’nant Bless-ings of our God most high.

3. El-o-him, thou great de-sign-er,
   Wilt thou heav-en’s pow’rs be-stow,
   sons and daugh- ters Serve in tem-ples here be-low.
How Beautiful Thy Temples, Lord

Earnestly $d = 66–76$

1. How beau - ti - ful thy tem - ples, Lord! Each one a sa - cred shrine,
2. How beau - ti - ful thy mes - sage, Lord, The gos - pel, pure and true,
3. How beau - ti - ful thy prom - ise, Lord, That we may grow in truth,

Where faith - ful Saints, with one ac - cord, En - gage in work di - vine.
In these our days to earth re - stored And taught to men a - new.
And live, ex - alt - ed by thy word, In end - less, glo - rious youth.

How beau - ti - ful some aid to give To dear ones we call dead,
How beau - ti - ful its faith and hope; All man - kind it would save,
With loved ones sealed in ho - li - ness By sa - cred tem - ple rites,

But who in - deed as spir - its live; They’ve on - ly gone a - head.
In - clud - ing in its aim and scope The souls be - yond the grave.
Worlds with - out end we may pro - gress From heights to great - er heights.
Holy Temples on Mount Zion

1. Holy temples on Mount Zion, In a lofty splendor shine,
   Avensues to exaltation, Symbols of a love divine.

2. Merciful and gracious Father, Puri fy our hearts, we pray.
   Bless our mission of redemption In thy hallowed house each day,

3. Sing aloud, ye heav’nly chorus, Anthems of eternal praise.
   To the glorious King Immanuel! Sing with Saints of latter days!

And their kindly portals beckon To serenity and prayer,
Till at length our faithful kin-dred, Sealed with us eternally

Let the mountains shout for gladness, And the valleys joyful be,

Valiant children of the promise, Pledged to sacred service there.
In  celestial bonds of union, Sing hosannas unto thee.

While the stars acclaim in rapture, For the prisoners shall go free.

Text: Archibald F. Bennett, 1896–1965. © 1948 IRI

Doctrine and Covenants 138:47–48
Doctrine and Covenants 128:22–24
1. Rejoice, ye Saints of latter days, For
tem - ples now in man - y lands,
pow’r from God, May
mands, May
joyfully

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
bey. Ac - cept our love; we will o - bey.”

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
free! A - rise, ye Saints, and set them free!
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 - ens
for - giv’n we
set them
mews, And Christ de - scend to reign in love.

Doctrine and Covenants 109:10–21
Doctrine and Covenants 138:47–48
Turn Your Hearts

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 yet to be. May your deeds of gospel giving, Temple service, righteous living, Bless them all eternally.

4. Turn in love to all your children—Generations gone before. May you seek until you find them; In the heart of all men, bind them To your hearts forevermore.

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Doctrine and Covenants 138:46–48
Doctrine and Covenants 128:17–18, 22–24
O My Father

Music: James McGranahan, 1840–1907

Text: Eliza R. Snow, 1804–1887

Romans 8:16–17
Acts 17:28–31

1. O my Father, thou that dwellest In the high and
   glorious place, When shall I regain thy presence here on earth, And with-held the recollection from on high, But, until the key of knowledge mortal by, Father, Mother, may I meet you?

2. For a wise and glorious purpose Thou hast placed me And again behold thy face? In thy holy
   Of my former friends and birth; Yet oftentimes a Was restored, I knew not why. In the heavens are In your royal courts on high? Then, at length, when

3. I had learned to call thee Father, Thru thy Spirit habitation, Did my spirit once reside? In my secret something Whispers, "You're a stranger here," And I parents single? No, the thought makes reason stare! Truth is I've completed. All you sent me forth to do, With your

4. When I leave this frail existence, When I lay this first primeval childhood Was I nurtured near thy side? felt that I had wandered From a more elevated sphere. reason; truth eternal Tells me I've a mother there. mutual approximation Let me come and dwell with you.
1. Each life that touches ours for good Reflects thine own great mercy, Lord; Thou sendest blessings from above.
2. What greater gift dost thou bestow, What greater goodness can we know Than Christ-like friends, whose gentle ways Strengthen 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  \( \frac{d}{4} = 88–108 \)

1. There is beauty all around When there's love at home; There is joy in ev'ry sound When there's love at home at home.
2. In the cottage there is joy When there's love at home; Hate and envy filled with love When there's love at home; Peace and plenty here abide, Ros-es bloom be neath our feet; Sweet-er sings the brook-let by;
3. Kindly heaven smiles above When there's love at home; All the world is Smil-ing sweet on ev'ry side. Time doth soft-ly, sweet-ly glide All the earth's a gar-den sweet, Mak-ing life a bliss complete Bright-er beams the az-uire sky. Oh, there's One who smiles on high

When there's love at home. Love at home, love at home;
When there's love at home. Love at home, love at home;
When there's love at home. Love at home, love at home;

Time doth soft-ly, sweet-ly glide When there's love at home. Mak-ing life a bliss 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
Mosiah 4:14–15 Ecclesiastes 9:9
O Love That Glorifies the Son

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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.

Moroni 7:45–48
John 17:20–23

Peacefully $\frac{\text{d}}{} = 66–88$

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Our Father, by Whose Name

Worshipfully  ♩ = 80–96

1. Our Fa- ther, by whose name all fa- ther-hood is known,
   Who dost in love pro- claim each fam- i- ly thine own,
   Bless thou all par- ents, guard- ing well,
   sen- ti- nel, The homes in which thy peo- ple dwell.

2. As thou thy Child didst fill with wis- dom, love, and might,
   To know and do thy will and teach thy ways a - right,
   Our chil- dren bless, in ev - ry place,
   hold thy face, And, know- ing thee, may grow in grace.

3. May thy strong Spir - it bind our hearts in u - ni - ty,
   And help us each to find the love from self set free.
   In all our hearts such love in - crease,
   this re - lease, May be the dwell - ing place of peace.

 Our Father, by Whose Name, 3 Nephi 18:21

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.


Isaiah 54:13
Psalm 149:1–2
Home Can Be a Heaven on Earth

1. Home can be a heav’n on earth When we are filled with love,
2. Draw- ing fam- ly near each week, We’ll keep love burn- ing bright.
3. Pray- ing dai- ly in our home, We’ll feel His love di- vine;

Bring- ing hap- pi- ness and joy, Rich bless- ings from a - bove—
Serv- ing Him with cheer- ful hearts, We’ll grow in truth and light.
Search- ing scrip- tures faith- ful- ly, We’ll nour- ish heart and mind.

Warmth and kind- ness, char- ri- ty, Safe- ty and se- cu- ri- ty—
Par- ents teach and lead the way, Chil- dren hon- or and o- bey,
Sing- ing hymns of thanks, we’ll say, “Fa- ther, help us find the way

Mak- ing home a part of heav- en, Where we want to be,
Reach- ing for our home in heav- en, Where we want to stay.
Lead- ing to our home in heav- en, Where we long to stay.”

Text: Carolyn Hamilton Klopfer, b. 1936. © 1985 IRI
Music: W. Herbert Klopfer, b. 1936. © 1985 IRI

Ephesians 6:1–4
Mosiah 4:13–15
Children of Our Heavenly Father

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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

Introduction

1. I have a family here on earth. They are so good to me. I want to share my life with them through all eternity.

2. While I am in my early years, I'll prepare most carefully, so I can marry in God's temple.
1. I am a child of God, And he has sent me here, 
Has given me an earthly home With parents kind and dear.

2. I am a child of God, And so my needs are great;
Help me to understand his words Before it grows too late.

3. I am a child of God. Rich blessings are in store;
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.


Psalm 82:6; Mosiah 4:15
Doctrine and Covenants 14:7
1. I know my Father lives and loves me

2. He sent me here to earth, by faith to live his

too.

The Spirit whispers this to me and

The Spirit whispers this to me and

tells me it is true, And tells me it is true.

tells me that I can, And tells me that I can.


When played on organ, use manuals only (no pedals).

Moroni 10:5

Abraham 3:22–28
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.
2. Come, little child, and together we’ll learn Of his commands, that we may return Home to his presence, to guidance to show us the way. Grateful, we praise thee with things that are right; Teach me, teach me to walk in the light. live in his sight—Always, always to walk in the light. songs of delight! Gladly, gladly we’ll walk in the light.


Isaiah 2:5
Ephesians 5:8
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.

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Music: Mildred T. Pettit, 1895–1977, arr. © 1944 IRI

Psalm 43:3
2 Corinthians 4:6, 5:7
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.

Psalm 68:19
Psalm 36:7
Music: George F. Root, 1820–1895
Eliza R. Snow, 1804–1887

1. In our lovely Deseret, Where the Saints of God have met, and Strong.
2. That the chil-dren may live long, And beau-ti-ful and strong.
3. They should be in-struct-ed young How to watch and guard the tongue.
4. They must not for-get to pray, Night and morn-ing ev’ry day.

There’s a mul-ti-tude of chil-dren all a-round.
And their tem-pers train and evil 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-po-ture, and they eat But a ver-y lit-tle meat;
And as-sist them to do right, That with all their mind and might.

They must lis-ten and ob-ey the gos-pel’s sound.
And in ev’ry place be af-fa-bly wise.
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.

Text: Eliza R. Snow, 1804–1887
Proverbs 22:6
Music: George F. Root, 1820–1895
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
As Sisters in Zion
(Women)

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
   gentle and human, To cheer and to bless in humanity'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-
   vine tuition Can give us the wisdom to truly succeed.

Text: Emily H. Woodmansee, 1836–1906
Music: Janice Kapp Perry, b. 1938. © 1985 IRI

Galatians 6:2, 9–10
Doctrine and Covenants 11:12–14
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
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, Descending 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 eternally.

Text: Paul L. Anderson, b. 1946. © 1985 IRI
Music: Bonnie Lauper Goodliffe, b. 1943. © 1985 IRI

Doctrine and Covenants 59:9–11, 23
James 1:27
1. We ever pray for thee, give to thee comfort and cheer; As the advancing years and God will from day to day, give, and God will
2. We ever pray for thee, heard above, Thou shalt be ever blest, may the light with-in shine bright as the way, To shed a holy light a round our
3. We ever pray for thee, our prophet dear, That God will all our hearts, That strength be our, with prophal the guide and counsel us

Fervently \( \approx 72–88 \)

As we ever pray for thee, Thou shall be ever blest, And God will from day to day, give, and God will

That God will all our hearts, That strength be our, with prophal the guide and counsel us

And we ever pray for thee, That God will all our hearts, That strength be our, with prophal the guide and counsel us

To guide and counsel us

To shed a holy light a round our way.

As we ever pray for thee, Thou shall be ever blest, And God will from day to day, give, and God will

That God will all our hearts, That strength be our, with prophal the guide and counsel us

To guide and counsel us

To shed a holy light a round our way.

As we ever pray for thee, Thou shall be ever blest, And God will from day to day, give, and God will

That God will all our hearts, That strength be our, with prophal the guide and counsel us

To guide and counsel us

To shed a holy light a round our way.

As we ever pray for thee, Thou shall be ever blest, And God will from day to day, give, and God will

That God will all our hearts, That strength be our, with prophal the guide and counsel us

To guide and counsel us

To shed a holy light a round our way.

As we ever pray for thee, Thou shall be ever blest, And God will from day to day, give, and God will

That God will all our hearts, That strength be our, with prophal the guide and counsel us

To guide and counsel us

To shed a holy light a round our way.

As we ever pray for thee, Thou shall be ever blest, And God will from day to day, give, and God will

That God will all our hearts, That strength be our, with prophal the guide and counsel us

To guide and counsel us

To shed a holy light a round our way.
1. Earth, with her ten thousand sand flow'rs, Air, with all its beams and show'rs, 
2. Sounds among the vales and hills, In the woods and 
   by the rills, Of the breeze and of the heart, 
3. All the hopes that sweetly start From the fountain 
   the gen-tle murmurs stirred — Sa-cred songs, be-

Sea's re-splendent coun-ter-nance — All around and 
By our earth-ly hu-man homes, All the voices 

all a bove Bear this rec-ord: God is love.
from a bove Sweet-ly whis-per: God is love.

Text: Thomas R. Taylor, 1807–1835, alt. Included in the first
LDS hymnbook, 1835.
Music: Thomas C. Griggs, 1845–1903

1 John 4:7–8
Moses 6:63
1. How gentle God’s commands! How kind his precepts are!
2. 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
Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

(Women)

Reverently $d = 72–88$

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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-i-or of man-kind!
To those who fall, how kind thou art! How good to those who seek!
Jesus, be thou our glo-ry now, And thru e-ter-ni-ty.

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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

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

1. The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall want no more.
   I know I shall find
   Peacefully — 63–76

2. Through the valley of the shadow of death I shall fear no more.
   I shall fear no more.
   Since God is with me.

3. In the midst of strife among my foes I shall not be afraid.
   I shall not be afraid.
   With peace I'll pass on.

Peacefully

feed in green pastures, safe-folded I rest. He leadeth my soul.

Thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear. Thy rod shall defend me, thy staff be my stay.

Oil thou a nointest my head. Oh, what shall I ask of thee?

soul where the still waters flow, Restores me when wan-d'ring, re-

deem when op-pressed, Re-stores me when wan-d'ring, re-deem when op-pressed.

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

Psalms 23
Isaiah 40:11
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 power and 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
Love at Home

(Women)

1. There is beauty all around when there's love at home; love at home.
2. In the cottage there is joy when there's love at home; love at home;
3. Kindly smiles above when there's love at home; love at home;

There is joy in every sound; there's love in every home.

Hate and every evil filled with love when there's love

All the world is filled with love when there's love at home; love at home.

Peace and plenty Ros es bloom beneath the bide, our feet;

Sweet'er sings the break of day;

Smiling sweet on all the earth a bright beam the ev'ry side.

The earth a-bide, our feet;

There's love in ev'ry place.

There's love in ev'ry place.

There's love in ev'ry place.

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

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When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;

When there's love at home; love at home;
Ye Elders of Israel

(1) Ye elders of Israel, come join now with me
(2) The harvest is great, and the laborers are few;
(3) We'll go to the poor, like our Captain of old,

And seek out the righteous, wher'er they may be—
But if we're united, we all things can do.

And visit the weary, the hungry, and cold;
We'll gather the wheat from the midst of the tares

In desert, on mountain, on land, or on sea—
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 rows and snares.

And point them to Zion and life everlasting.

O Babylon, Babylon, we bid thee farewell;

We're going to the mountains of Ephraim to dwell.
1. Breth-ren, pow’r by earth-ly stand-ards Comes by rank or wealth or sword;
   But the pow’r a-bove all oth-ers Is the priest-hood of our Lord.

2. It is ours, the to-tal ar-mor—Priest-hood held by Christ, our Lord—
   If, as breth-ren, we are wor-thy Of the Spir-it’s whis-pered word.

3. Let us ven-ture forth in free-dom With the priest-hood as our guide—
   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
1. Ye who are called to labor and minister for God,
2. Oh, let not vain ambition nor worldly glory stain
3. Then cease from all light speeches, light-mindedness, and pride;

Ye Who Are Called to Labor
(Men)

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 trumpets 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
Boldly $\text{d} = 63–80$

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.
Rise Up, O Men of God

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 \(\frac{96-112}{16}\)

1. See the mighty priesthood gathered, Firm in
2. As to Seth his father, Ad–am,
3. Come, ye sons, and walk up–right

Proud

line, Till Satan’s pow’rs are van–quished, Bound in

As re–stored in lat–er days, sound a–cross the

Long–ly sound a–cross the skies.
Come, Come, Ye Saints
(Men's Choir)

Resolutely  \( \text{\texttt{\texttt{j}} = 66–84} \)

1. Come, come, ye Saints, no toil nor labor fear; But with joy we'll wend your way.
   Though hard to you this journey may appear,
   All is right. Why should we think to earn a great reward?

2. Why should we mourn or think our lot is hard? 'Tis not so; all is well.
   Why should we think to earn a great reward?
   All is well! We then are free from toil and sorrow, too;

3. We'll find the place which God for us prepared; Far away 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;

4. And should we die before our journey's through, Happy day!
   We'll make the air with fresh grace shall be as your day.
   But if our lives are us to strive.

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

If we now shun the fight? Gird up your loins; fresh cour-age take.
There the Saints will be blessed. We'll make the air with us to strive.
With the just we shall dwell! But if our lives are us to strive.

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

Text: William Clayton, 1814–1879
Music: English folk song

Doctrine and Covenants 58:2–4
Joshua 1:9
Go, Ye Messengers of Heaven

Reverently \( \downarrow = 72–84 \)

(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 resound;

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

(Resolutely) \( \frac{d}{d} = 88-108 \) (Men’s Choir)

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 mighty angel flying; See, he speeds his way to earth, To proclaim the blessed gospel and restore the ancient faith, And restore, and restore the ancient faith.

2. Hear, O men, the proclamation; Cease from vanity and strife. Has ten to receive the gospel and obey the words of life, And obey, and obey the words of life.

3. Soon the earth will hear the warning; Then the judgments will descend! Oh, before the days of wick ed are distressed, You, with all the Saints of gospel, Make the Lord of Hosts your friend! Shall enjoy eternal rest,

4. Then when dangers are around you And the earth will descend in strife. Oh, before the days of wick ed are distressed, You, with all the Saints of gospel, Make the Lord of Hosts your friend! Shall enjoy eternal 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
1. Oh say, what is truth? 'Tis the fairest gem That the riches of worlds can produce, And priceless the value of
   Yes, say, what is truth? 'Tis the brightest prize To which mortals or Gods can aspire. Go search in the depths where it
   The sceptre may fall from the despot's grasp When with winds of stern justice he copes. But the pillar of truth will entail its of time it steps o'er. Tho the heavens depart and the
   Then say, what is truth? 'Tis the last and the first, For the truth will be when the proud monarch's costly est 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
diaadem Is counted but dross and refuse. loftiest skies: 'Tis an aim for the no-blest desire. stand the rude blast And the wreck of the fell tyrant's hopes. weather the worst, Eternal, un-changed, ever-more.
Come, O Thou King of Kings!

We’ve waited long for thee, With healing in thy wings, To set thy people free.

And make an end to sin, And cleanse the earth by fire, And righteousness bring in, That Saints may tune the lyre.

And holiness now shall sound From all the ransomed throng, And glory echoing round A new triumphal song;

Prince of life and peace! Thrice welcome to thy throne! While all the chosen race Their Lord and Savior own.

And welcome to thy earth, And welcome to thy home. And every tongue sounds praise to thee.

Text: Parley P. Pratt, 1807–1857
Music: Anon., ca. 1889

3 Nephi 25:1–2
Isaiah 35:10
High on the Mountain Top

Resolutely  d = 56–72

1. High on the mountain top A banner is unfurled.
2. For God re-mem-bers 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 na-tions, now look up; It waves to all the world.
That he on Zi-on's hill Truth's standard would unfold!
And peo-ple shall be heard In dis-tant lands to say:
With truth and wis-dom fraught, To gov-ern all the earth.

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

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

Text: Joel H. Johnson, 1802–1882
Music: Ebenezer Beesley, 1840–1906

2 Nephi 21:12
2 Nephi 12:2–3
I Need Thee Every Hour

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 Saviour; I come to thee!
1. Brightly beams our Father’s mercy From his light-house ev-er-more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled; Loud the an-gry bil-lows roar.
3. Trim your fee-ble lamp, my broth-er; Some poor sail-or, tem-pest-tossed,

But to us he gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore.
Ea-ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a-long the shore.
Try-ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

Let the low-er lights be burn-ing; Send a gleam a-cross the wave.

Some poor faint-ing, strug-gling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.

Text and music: Philip Paul Bliss, 1838–1876
Doctrine and Covenants 18:10–16
1 John 2:10
School Thy Feelings
(Men's Choir)

1. School thy feel - ings, O my broth - er, Train thy
     3. Should thy feel - ings, O my dem - na - tion

warm, im - pul - sive soul. Do not thy un - shel - tered head. Though the
     2. Should thy feel - ings, con - dem - na - tion

pass on friend or foe, head. Do not thy un - shel - tered head. Though the
     2. Should thy feel - ings, con - dem - na - tion

smoth - er. But let wis - dom's voice con - trol. School thy hear - do - thou
     3. Should thy feel - ings, O my broth - er.

mind. Pas - sion shat

be for base - ly, is pow - er
clear - est vis - ion blind

neath the

broth - er, Train thy warm, im - pul - sive soul. Do not
its e - mo - tions smoth - er, But let wis - dom's voice con - trol.

4. Rest thyself on this assurance: Time's a friend to innocence,
   And the patient, calm endurance
   Time's a friend to innocence,
   Resolutely

5. Hearts so sensitively molded
   Strongly fortified should be, trained to firmness and endowed
   In a calm tranquility,
   Conquer haste with reason's might;
O Home Beloved

(Men's Choir)

Popular © 1948 IRI

O Home, beloved, where'er I wander, On foreign land or

The flowers around me may be fair, Than those that bloom up-

Ye valleys fair and snow-capped mountains, Ye peaceful hamlets

Distant sea, As time rolls by, my heart grows

On thy hills; The streams, great, mighty treasure

'mid the trees, Ye murmuring streams and crystal

Fondness der, And years more lovingly for thee!

Bearsers, More years not ed may be than thy rills.

Fountains, Kissed by the cool, soft, balmy breeze,

Tho fair nature's scenes around me, And

No world renowned my humble village Like

Words cannot tell how well I love thee Nor

Friends are ever kind and true, The joyous mirth

These great towns may proudly claim; Yet my fond heart

Speak my longing when I roam. My heart a lone

And song surround me, My heart, my soul still yearn for you.

Doth thrill with rapture When 'e'er I hear thy humble name.

Can cry to heaven, "God bless my own dear mountain home."

Text: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930. © 1948 IRI
Music: Joseph Parry, 1841–1903

Doctrine and Covenants 126:1–3
Oh, bea - tu - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
Oh, bea - tu - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
Oh, bea - tu - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
Oh, bea - tu - 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 brot - her - 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 brot - her - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.
My Country, 'Tis of Thee

With dignity \( \frac{\text{ Revolution }}{\text{ 76–92}} \)

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 ev'ry mountain-side Let freedom ring!
templed 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

Vigorous

1. Oh! the day can you see, by the dawn's early light, deep, stand
2. Oh! the shore dimly be seen, the mists of the sea, when free men shall stand
3. Oh! hark! the sound of the guns, to the battle for the right, then stand

What so proudly we hailed the home of the brave, the home of the free, where free men stand, stand

Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight, o'er the land of the free, stand

Over the land of the free, and the home of the brave, God shed His grace on thee, stand

Text: John Stafford Smith, 1750–1836

1 Nephi 13:17–19

Music: John Stafford Smith, 1750–1836

Alma 46:12–13

Vigorously = 88–104

Romantically = 76

1. Oh! the day can you see, by the dawn's early light, deep, stand
2. Oh! the shore dimly be seen, the mists of the sea, when free men shall stand
3. Oh! hark! the sound of the guns, to the battle for the right, then stand

What so proudly we hailed the home of the brave, the home of the free, where free men stand, stand

Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight, o'er the land of the free, stand

Over the land of the free, and the home of the brave, God shed His grace on thee, stand

Text: John Stafford Smith, 1750–1836

1 Nephi 13:17–19

Music: John Stafford Smith, 1750–1836

Alma 46:12–13

Vigorously = 88–104

Romantically = 76
With dignity  \( \frac{d}{\text{quarter notes}} = 76–92 \)

God Save the King

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