1. In our lovely Deseret, Where the Saints of God have met,
   There’s a multitude of children all around.
   They are generous and brave; They have precious souls to save;
   They must listen and obey the gospel’s sound.

2. That the children may live long And be beautiful and strong,
   Tea and coffee and tobacco they despise,
   Drink no liquor, and they eat But a very little meat;
   They are seeking to be great and good and wise.

3. They should be instructed young How to watch and guard the tongue,
   And their tempers train And evil passions bind;
   They should always be polite, And treat everybody right;
   And in every place be affable and kind.

4. They must not forget to pray, Night and morning every day,
   For the Lord to keep them safe from every ill,
   And assist them to do right, That with all their mind and might
   They may love him and may learn to do his will.
Hark! Hark! 'tis children's music—Children's voices, oh, how sweet,

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

They with happy hearts and cheerful faces meet.

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

Proverbs 22:6
Alma 37:35