

The Priesthood Restored

Thoughtfully $\text{♩} = 52$

Lyrics by Helen Hughes
Music by Andrew Moore

1. John, born of priest - ly par - ents, grew up a de - sert child,
2. He in the sun - lit Jor - dan, as wa - ter round them swirled,
3. The cen - tu - ries flowed on - ward; an - oth - er riv - er called:
4. He watched them in the riv - er bap - tise as he had done.

Or - dained by hand of an - gel, and nur - tured in the wild.
Bap - tised his cous - in Je - sus, the Sav - iour of the world.
On banks of Sus - que - han - na two young men sought the Lord.
The Ho - ly Ghost de - scend - ed, as on the Cho - sen One.

Great heir of Aa - ron's priest - hood, he taught, pre - pared the way,
"There was no great - er proph - et," who preached through years of strife.
Came John, a glo - rious an - gel, in cloud of burn - ing light,
The priest - hood he re - stored there would nev - er more re - move,

Bap - tised re - pent - ant peo - ple; fore - told the com - ing day.
Con - fined in drear - y dun - geon, his foes did end his life.
Be - stowed on them God's priest - hood, by sanc - tioned ho - ly rite.
But shine through end - less ag - es, and bring to all God's love.