

# The Morning Breaks

1

*Triumphantly* ♩ = 88-100

1. The morn - ing breaks, the shad - ows flee; Lo, Zi - on's  
 2. The clouds of er - ror dis - ap - pear Be - fore the  
 3. The Gen - tile ful - ness now comes in, And Is - rael's  
 4. Je - ho - vah speaks! Let earth give ear, And Gen - tile  
 5. — An - gels from heav'n and truth from earth Have met, and

stan - dard is un - furled! The dawn - ing of a  
 rays of truth di - vine; The glo - ry burst - ing  
 bless - ings are at hand. Lo, Ju - dah's rem - nant,  
 na - tions turn and live. His might - y arm is  
 both have rec - ord borne; Thus Zi - on's light is

bright - er day, The dawn - ing of a bright - er  
 from a - far, The glo - ry burst - ing from a -  
 cleansed from sin, Lo, Ju - dah's rem - nant, cleansed from  
 mak - ing bare, His might - y arm is mak - ing  
 burst - ing forth, Thus Zi - on's light is burst - ing

day Ma - jes - tic ris - es on the world.  
 far Wide o'er the na - tions soon will shine.  
 sin, Shall in their prom - ised Ca - naan stand.  
 bare His cov - 'nant peo - ple to re - ceive.  
 forth To bring her ran - somed chil - dren home.

## The Spirit of God

*Exultantly* ♩ = 96-112

1. The Spir - it of God like a fire is burn - ing!  
 2. The Lord is ex - tend - ing the Saints' un - der - stand - ing,  
 3. We'll call in our sol - emn as - semb - lies in spir - it,  
 4. How bless - ed the day when the lamb and the li - on

The lat - ter - day glo - ry be - gins to come forth;  
 Re - stor - ing their judg - es and all as at first.  
 To spread forth the king - dom of heav - en a - broad,  
 Shall lie down to - geth - er with - out an - y ire,

The vi - sions and bless - ings of old are re - turn - ing,  
 The knowl - edge and pow - er of God are ex - pand - ing;  
 That we through our faith may be - gin to in - her - it  
 And E - phraim be crowned with his bless - ing in Zi - on,

And an - gels are com - ing to vis - it the earth.  
 The veil o'er the earth is be - gin - ning to burst.  
 The vi - sions and bless - ings and glo - ries of God.  
 As Je - sus de - scends with his char - iot of fire!

We'll sing and we'll shout with the ar - mies of heav - en,

Ho - san - na, ho - san - na to God and the Lamb!

Let glo - ry to them in the high - est be giv - en,

Hence - forth and for - ev - er, A - men and a - men!

Text: William W. Phelps, 1792-1872. Included in the first hymnbook of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, 1835. Sung at the Kirtland Temple dedication in 1836. Music: Anon., ca. 1844

Doctrine and Covenants 109:79-80  
Doctrine and Covenants 110

## Now Let Us Rejoice

*Cheerfully* ♩ = 100-120

1. Now let us re - joice in the day of sal - va - tion. No lon - ger as  
 2. We'll love one an - oth - er and nev - er dis - sem - ble, But cease to do  
 3. In faith we'll re - ly on the arm of Je - ho - vah To guide thru these

stran - gers on earth need we roam. Good tid - ings are sound - ing to  
 e - vil and ev - er be one. And when the un - god - ly are  
 last days of trou - ble and gloom, And af - ter the scour - ges and

us and each na - tion, And short - ly the hour of re - dem - tion will come,  
 fear - ing and trem - ble, We'll watch for the day when the Sav - ior will come,  
 har - vest are o - ver, We'll rise with the just when the Sav - ior doth come.

When all that was prom - ised the Saints will be giv - en, And none will mo -  
 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

lest them from morn un - til ev'n, And earth will ap - pear as the  
 lest 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.

*Text:* William W. Phelps, 1792–1872. Included in the first hymnbook of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, 1835.  
*Music:* Henry Tucker, 1826–1862

Moses 7:61–67  
 Articles of Faith 1:10

## High on the Mountain Top

*Resolutely* ♩ = 56-72

1. High on the moun - tain top A ban - ner is un - furled.  
 2. For God re - mem - bers still His prom - ise made of old  
 3. His house shall there be reared, His glo - ry to dis - play,  
 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 stan - dard would un - fold!  
 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 Des - er - 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.

*Confidently* ♩ = 84-100

1. Re - deem - er of Is - rael, Our on - ly de - light, On  
 2. We know he is com - ing To gath - er his sheep And  
 3. How long we have wan - dered As stran - gers in sin And  
 4. As chil - dren of Zi - on, Good tid - ings for us. The

whom for a bless - ing we call, Our shad - ow by day And our  
 lead them to Zi - on in love, For why in the val - ley Of  
 cried in the des - ert for thee! Our foes have re - joiced When our  
 to - kens al - read - y ap - pear. Fear not, and be just, For the


pil - lar by night, Our King, our De - liv - 'rer, our all!  
 death should they weep Or in the lone wil - der - ness rove?  
 sor - rows they've seen, But Is - rael will short - ly be free.  
 king - dom is ours. The hour of re - demp - tion is near.

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.

## Israel, Israel, God Is Calling


*With spirit* ♩ = 72-84




1. Is - rael, Is - rael, God is call - ing, Call - ing thee from lands of woe.  
 2. Is - rael, Is - rael, 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,  
 4. Is - rael! Is - rael! Canst thou lin - ger Still in er - ror's gloom - y ways?





Bab - y - lon the great is fall - ing; God shall all her tow'rs o'er-throw.  
 Now a glo - rious 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.

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.





*With devotion* ♩ = 76-96

1. Sweet is the peace the gos - pel brings To seek - ing minds and true.  
 2. Its laws and pre - cepts are di - vine And show a Fa - ther's care.  
 3. Faith - less tra - di - tion flees its pow'r, And un - be - lief gives way.

With light re - ful - gent on its wings, It clears the hu - man view.  
 Tran - scen - dent love and mer - cy shine In each in - junc - tion there.  
 The gloom - y clouds, which used to low'r, Sub - mit to rea - son's sway.

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

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.

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.

## We Thank Thee, O God, for a Prophet

*Brightly* ♩ = 76-92

1. We thank thee, O God, for a proph - et To guide us in  
 2. When dark clouds of trou - ble hang o'er us And threat - en our  
 3. We'll sing of his good - ness and mer - cy. We'll praise him by

these lat - ter days. We thank thee for send - ing the gos - pel  
 peace to de - stroy, There is hope smil - ing bright - ly be - fore us,  
 day and by night, Re - joice in his glo - ri - ous gos - pel,

To light - en our minds with its rays. We thank thee for ev - e - ry  
 And we know that de - liv' - rance is nigh. We doubt not the Lord nor his  
 And bask in its life - giv - ing light. Thus on to e - ter - nal per -

bles - ing Be - stowed by thy boun - te - ous hand. We feel it a  
 good - ness. We've proved him in days that are past. The wick - ed who  
 fec - tion The hon - est and faith - ful will go, While they who re -

7

plea - sure to serve thee And love to o - bey thy com - mand.  
 fight a - gainst Zi - on Will sure - ly be smit - ten at last.  
 ject this glad mes - sage Shall nev - er such hap - pi - ness know.

*Text:* William Fowler, 1830–1865

*Music:* Caroline Sheridan Norton, 1808–1877

Doctrine and Covenants 21:1–5  
 Mosiah 2:41

*Joyfully* ♩ = 80-96

1. Come, lis - ten to a proph-et's voice, And hear the word of God,  
 2. The gloom of sul - len dark-ness spread Thru earth's ex - tend - ed space  
 3. 'Tis not in man they put their trust, Nor on his arm re - ly.  
 4. Then heed the words of truth and light That flow from foun - tains pure.

And in the way of truth re - joice, And sing for joy a - loud.  
 Is ban - ished by our liv - ing Head, And God has shown his face.  
 Full well as - sured, all are ac - cursed Who Je - sus Christ de - ny.  
 Yea, keep His law with all thy might Till thine e - lec - tion's sure,

We've found the way the proph - ets went Who lived in days of yore.  
 Thru err - ing schemes in days now past The world has gone a - stray;  
 The Sav - ior to his peo - ple saith, "Let all my words o - bey,  
 Till thou shalt hear the ho - ly voice As - sure e - ter - nal reign,

An - oth - er proph - et now is sent This knowl - edge to re - store.  
 Yet Saints of God have found at last The straight and nar - row way.  
 And signs shall fol - low liv - ing faith, Down to the lat - est day."  
 While joy and cheer at - tend thy choice, As one who shall ob - tain.

*With dignity* ♩ = 84-92

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

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

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

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

*Vigorously* ♩ = 76-96

1. Praise to the man who com - muned with Je - ho - vah! Je - sus a -  
 2. Praise to his mem - 'ry, he died as a mar - tyr; Hon - ored and  
 3. Great is his glo - ry and end - less his priest-hood. Ev - er and  
 4. Sac - ri - fice brings forth the bless - ings of heav - en; Earth must a -

noint - 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  
 ev - er the keys he will hold. Faith - ful and true, he will  
 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 - vere.  
 shed by as - sas - sins, Plead un - to heav'n while the earth lauds his fame.  
 en - ter 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 - quer the he - ro a - gain.

*Text:* William W. Phelps, 1792–1872  
*Music:* Scottish folk song

Doctrine and Covenants 135  
2 Nephi 3:14–15

## A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief

*Peacefully* ♩ = 96-112

1. A poor, way - far - ing Man of grief Hath of - ten crossed me  
 2. Once, when my scant - y meal was spread, He en - tered; not a  
 3. I spied him where a foun - tain burst Clear from the rock; his

on my way, Who sued so hum - bly for re - lief That  
 word he spake, Just per - ish - ing for want of bread. I  
 strength was gone. The heed - less wa - ter mocked his thirst; He

I could nev - er an - swer nay. I had not pow'r to  
 gave him all; he blessed it, brake, And ate, but gave me  
 heard it, saw it hur - rying on. I ran and raised the

ask his name, Where - to he went, or whence he came; Yet  
 part a - gain. Mine was an an - gel's por - tion then, For  
 suf - f'rer up; Thrice from the stream he drained my cup, Dipped



there was some - thing in his eye That won my love; I knew not why.  
 while I fed with ea - ger haste, The crust was man - na to my taste.  
 and re - turned it run - ning o'er; I drank and nev - er thirst - ed more.

4. 'Twas night; the floods were out; it blew  
 A winter hurricane aloof.  
 I heard his voice abroad and flew  
 To bid him welcome to my roof.  
 I warmed and clothed and cheered my guest  
 And laid him on my couch to rest;  
 Then made the earth my bed, and seemed  
 In Eden's garden while I dreamed.

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, 1792–1858, alt.

Hymn sung at the martyrdom of the Prophet Joseph Smith.

See *History of the Church*, 6:614–15.

Matthew 25:31–40

Mosiah 2:17

## Come, Come, Ye Saints

*With conviction* ♩ = 66-84

1. Come, come, ye Saints, no toil nor la - bor fear; But with joy  
 2. Why should we mourn or think our lot is hard? 'Tis not so;  
 3. We'll find the place which God for us pre-pared, Far a-way  
 4. And should we die be - fore our jour-ney's through, Hap - py day!

wend your way. Though hard to you this jour-ney may ap-pear,  
 all is right. Why should we think to earn a great re-ward  
 in the West, Where none shall come to hurt or make a - fraid;  
 All is well! We then are free from toil and sor-row, too;

Grace shall be as your day. 'Tis bet - ter far for  
 If we now shun the fight? Gird up your loins; fresh  
 There the Saints will be blessed. We'll make the air with  
 With the just we shall dwell! But if our lives are

us to strive Our use - less cares from us to drive; Do  
 cour - age take. Our God will nev - er us for - sake; And  
 mu - sic ring, Shout prais - es to our God and King; A -  
 spared a - gain To see the Saints their rest ob - tain, Oh,

this, and joy your hearts will swell— All is well! All is well!  
 soon we'll have this tale to tell— All is well! All is well!  
 bove the rest these words we'll tell— All is well! All is well!  
 how we'll make this cho - rus swell— All is well! All is well!

*Text:* William Clayton, 1814–1879  
*Music:* English folk song

Doctrine and Covenants 61:36–39  
 Doctrine and Covenants 59:1–4

*Energetically* ♩ = 88-104

1. For the strength of the hills we bless thee, Our God, our fa - thers' God;  
 2. At the hands of foul op - pres - sors We've borne and suf - fered long;  
 3. Thou hast led us here in safe - ty Where the moun - tain bul - wark stands  
 4. We are watch - ers of a bea - con Whose light must nev - er die;

Thou hast made thy chil - dren might - y By the touch of the moun - tain sod.  
 Thou hast been our help in weak - ness, And thy pow'r hath made us strong.  
 As the guard - ian of the loved ones Thou hast brought from man - y lands.  
 We are guard - ians of an al - tar 'Midst the si - lence of the sky.

Thou hast led thy cho - sen Is - rael To free - dom's last a - bode;  
 A - mid ruth - less foes out - num - bered In wea - ri - ness we trod;  
 For the rock and for the riv - er, The val - ley's fer - tile sod,  
 Here the rocks yield founts of cour - age, Struck forth as by thy rod;

For the strength of the hills we bless thee, Our God, our fa - thers' God.

*Vigorously* ♩ = 92-112

1. They, the build - ers of the na - tion, Blaz - ing trails a - long the way;  
 2. Ser - vice ev - er was their watch - cry; Love be - came their guid - ing star;  
 3. As an en - sign to the na - tion, They un - furled 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 fron - 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!

*Boldly* ♩ = 88-108

1. Let Zi - on in her beau - ty rise; Her light be - gins to shine.  
 2. Ye her - alds, sound the gold - en trump To earth's re - mot - est bound.  
 3. That glo - rious rest will then com - mence Which proph - ets did fore - tell,

Ere long her King will rend the skies, Ma - jes - tic and di - vine,  
 Go spread the news from pole to pole In all the na - tions round:  
 When Saints will reign with Christ on earth, And in his pres - ence dwell

The gos - pel spread - ing thru the land, A peo - ple to pre - pare  
 That Je - sus in the clouds a - bove, With hosts of an - gels too,  
 A thou - sand years, oh, glo - rious day! Dear Lord, pre - pare my heart

To meet the Lord and E - noch's band Tri - um - phant in the air.  
 Will soon ap - pear, his Saints to save, His en - e - mies sub - due.  
 To stand with thee on Zi - on's mount And nev - er - more to part.

*Lightly* ♩ = 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!

*Text:* George Gill, 1820-1880  
*Music:* Joseph G. Fones, 1828-1906

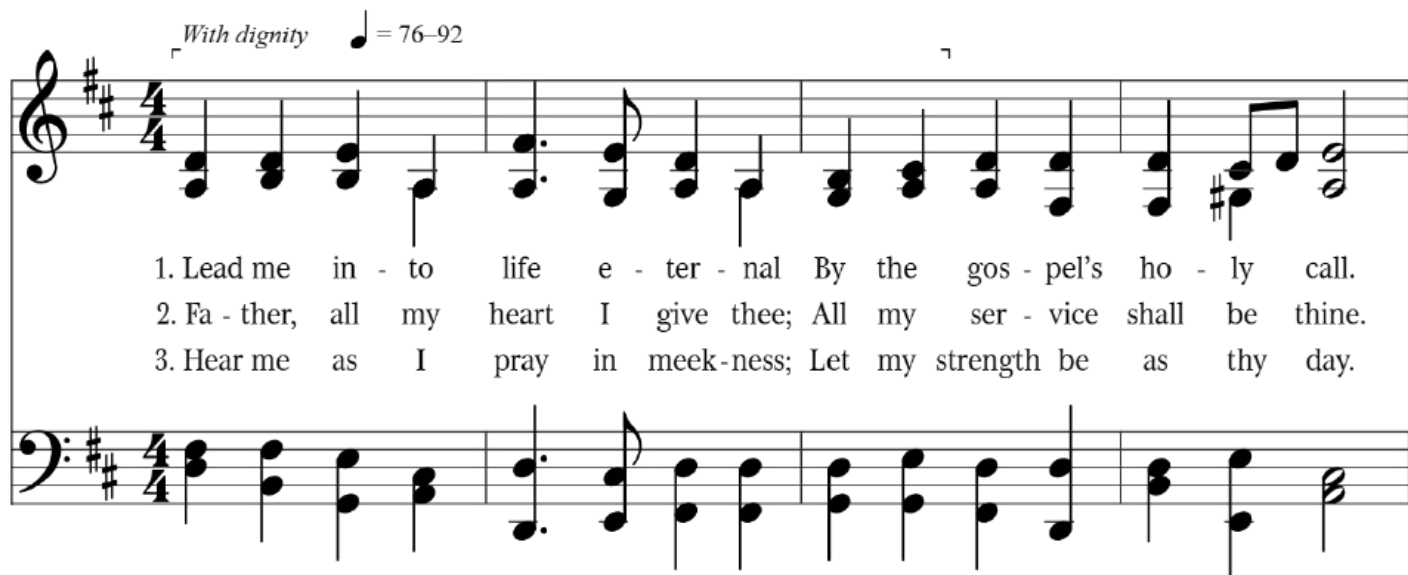
Revelation 7:9-17  
 Revelation 21:2, 21-23



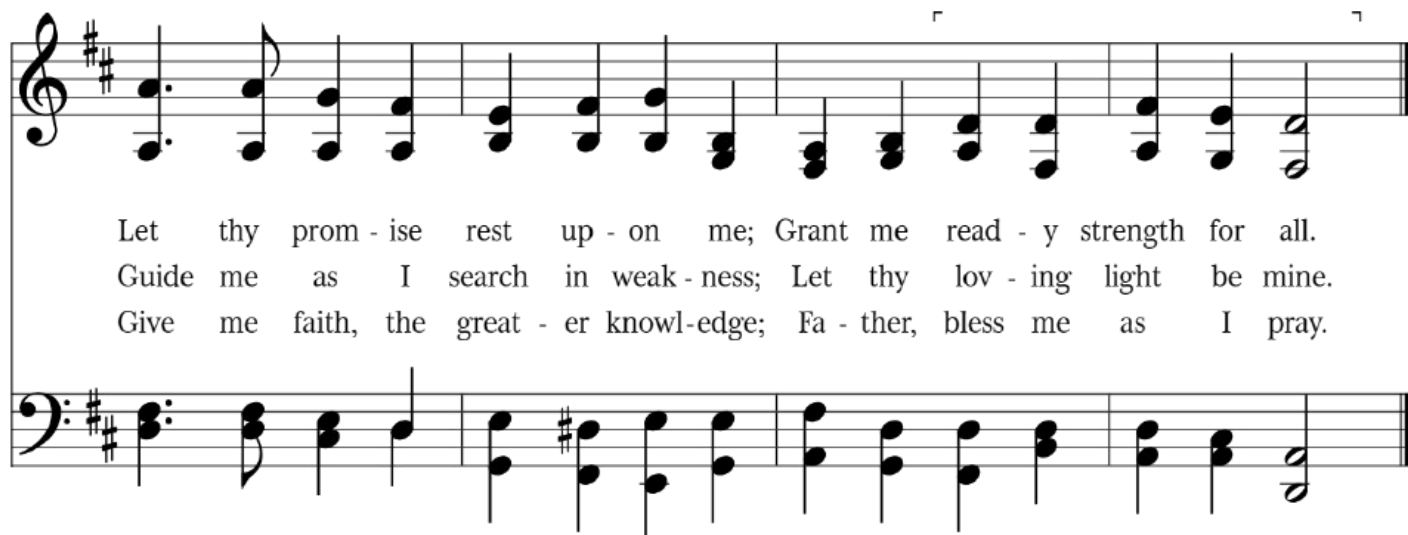
# Lead Me into Life Eternal

45

*With dignity* ♩ = 76-92



1. Lead me in - to life e - ter - nal By the gos - pel's ho - ly call.  
2. Fa - ther, all my heart I give thee; All my ser - vice shall be thine.  
3. Hear me as I pray in meek - ness; Let my strength be as thy day.



Let thy prom - ise rest up - on me; Grant me read - y strength for all.  
Guide me as I search in weak - ness; Let thy lov - ing light be mine.  
Give me faith, the great - er knowl - edge; Fa - ther, bless me as I pray.

*Text:* John A. Widtsoe, 1872-1952. © 1948 IRI  
*Music:* Alexander Schreiner, 1901-1987. © 1948 IRI

Psalm 143:10  
Doctrine and Covenants 42:61

## The Day Dawn Is Breaking

*Joyfully* ♩ = 112-126

1. The day dawn is break-ing, the world is a-wak-ing, The clouds of night's  
 2. In man-y a tem-ple the Saints will as-sem-ble And la-bor as  
 3. Still let us be do-ing, our les-sons re-view-ing, Which God has re-  
 4. Then pure and su-per-nal, our friend-ship e-ter-nal, With Je-sus we'll



dark-ness are flee-ing a-way. The world-wide com-mo-tion, from  
 sav-ors of dear ones a-way. Then hap-py re-un-ion and  
 vealed for our walk in his way; And then, won-drous sto-ry, the  
 live, and his coun-sels o-bey Un-til ev-'ry na-tion will



o-cean to o-cean, Now her-alds the time of the beau-ti-ful day.  
 sweet-est com-mun-ion We'll have with our friends in the beau-ti-ful day.  
 Lord in his glo-ry Will come in his pow'r in the beau-ti-ful day.  
 join in sal-va-tion And wor-ship the Lord of the beau-ti-ful day.



♩ = 56-63



Beau-ti-ful day of peace and rest, Bright be thy  
 Beau-ti-ful day of peace and rest,



dawn from east to west. Hail to thine ear - liest wel - come  
Bright be thy dawn from east to west. Hail to thine ear - liest wel - come

ray, Beau - ti - ful, bright, mil - len - nial day.  
ray, Beau - ti - ful, bright, mil - len - nial day.

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

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

*Exultantly* ♩ = 96-112

1. Come, ye chil - dren of the Lord, Let us sing with one ac - cord.  
 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 - iq - ui - 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.



*Boldly* ♩ = 84-100

1. Come, O thou King of Kings! We've wait - ed long for  
 2. Come, make an end to sin, And cleanse the earth by  
 3. Ho - san - nas now shall sound From all the ran - somed  
 4. Hail Prince of life and peace! Thrice wel - come to thy

thee, With heal - ing in thy wings, To set thy peo - ple  
 fire, And righ - teous - ness bring in, That Saints may tune the  
 throng, And glo - ry ech - o round A new tri - um - phal  
 throne! While all the cho - sen race Their Lord and Sav - ior

free. Come, thou de - sire of na - tions,  
 lyre With songs of joy, a hap - pier  
 song; The wide ex - pane of heav - en  
 own, The hea - then na - tions bow the  
 Come, thou de - sire, Come, thou de - sire of na - tions,

come; Let Is - rael now be gath - ered home.  
 strain, To wel - come in thy peace - ful reign.  
 fill With an - thems sweet from Zi - on's hill.  
 knee, And ev - 'ry tongue sounds praise to thee.  
 come;

## Battle Hymn of the Republic

*With spirit* ♩ = 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 -  
 While God is march - ing on.



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

*Exultantly* ♩ = 66-76

1. All crea - tures of our God and King, Lift up your voice  
 2. Thou rush - ing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail  
 3. Thou flow - ing wa - ter, pure and clear, Make mu - sic for  
 4. Dear Moth - er Earth, who day by day Un - fold - est bless-

and with us sing, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 in heav'n a - long, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 thy Lord to hear, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!  
 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!



The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, praise him! Al - le - lu - ia!". There are some musical markings like 'r' and '7' above the notes.

Text: St. Francis of Assisi, 1182-1226; trans. by William H. Draper, 1855-1933.  
 English translation © G. Schirmer, Inc.  
 Music: LASST UNS ERFREUEN, arr. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958.  
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Psalm 148  
 Doctrine and Covenants 128:23

## On This Day of Joy and Gladness

*Joyfully*  $\text{♩} = 46-56$

1. On this day of joy and glad - ness, Lord, we praise thy  
 2. O - pen wide the fount of Zi - on; Let her rich - est  
 3. May we la - bor in the king - dom— By the proph - ets

ho - ly name; In this sa - cred place of wor - ship,  
 bless - ings flow To the Saints who no - bly serve thee  
 long fore - told— Where the chil - dren of the prom - ise

We thy glo - ries loud pro - claim!  
 In the gos - pel here be - low. Al - le - lu - ia,  
 Shall be gath - ered in the fold.

Al - le - lu - ia, Bright and clear our voic - es ring, Sing - ing

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves. The lyrics are: "songs of ex - ul - ta - tion To our Mak - er, Lord, and King!". The music features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some chords. There are fermatas over the final notes of both staves.

*Text and music:* Leroy J. Robertson, 1896-1971. © 1980 IRI

Psalm 47:6-7  
Alma 26:8, 16

## Rejoice, the Lord Is King!

*Vigorously* ♩ = 92-108

1. Re - joi - ce, 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, He took his seat a - bove.  
 The keys of death and hell To Christ the Lord are giv'n.

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

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

*Joyfully* ♩ = 88-104

1. Glo - ry to God on high! Let heav'n and earth re - ply.  
 2. Je - sus, our Lord and God, Bore sin's tre - men - dous load.  
 3. Let all the hosts a - bove Join in one song of love,

Praise ye his name. His love and grace a - dore, Who all our  
 Praise ye his name. Tell what his arm has done, What spoils from  
 Prais - ing his name. To him as - crib - ed be Hon - or and

sor - rows bore. Sing a - loud ev - er - more: Wor - thy the Lamb!  
 death he won. Sing his great name a - lone: Wor - thy the Lamb!  
 maj - es - ty Thru all e - ter - ni - ty: Wor - thy the Lamb!

## A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

*With dignity* ♩ = 60-80

A might - y for - tress is our God, A tower of strength ne'er

fail - ing. A help - er might - y is our God, O'er

ills of life pre - vail - ing. He o - ver - com - eth

all. He sav - eth from the Fall. His might and pow'r are

great. He all things did cre - ate. And he shall reign for - ev - er - more.

*Joyfully* ♩ = 92-112

1. Praise to the Lord, the Al-might-y, the King of cre - a - tion!  
 2. Praise to the Lord! O - ver all things he glo - rious - ly reign - eth.  
 3. Praise to the Lord, who doth pros - per thy way and de - fend thee.  
 4. Praise to the Lord! Oh, let all that is in me a - dore him!

O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and sal -  
 Borne as on ea - gle wings, safe - ly his Saints he sus -  
 Sure - ly his good - ness and mer - cy shall ev - er at -  
 All that hath breath, join with A - bra - ham's seed to a -

va - tion! Join the great throng, Psal - ter - y,  
 tain - eth. Hast thou not seen How all thou  
 tend thee. Pon - der a - new What the Al -  
 dore him! Let the "a - men" Sum all our

or - gan and song, Sound - ing in glad ad - o - ra - tion!  
 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 - gain, Now as we wor - ship be - fore him.

*Energetically*  $\frac{3}{4} = 92-112$

(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.



*Resolutely* ♩ = 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, en - dur - ing in the ways of Christ.

With hope's bright flame a - light in heart and mind,  
 Re - ceive his name, re - joic - ing in his might.  
 His love pro - claim thru days of mor - tal 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!

## Guide Us, O Thou Great Jehovah

*Majestically* ♩ = 76-96

1. Guide us, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Guide us to the prom - ised land.  
 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  
 Great Re - deem - er, Great Re - deem - er, Bring, oh, bring the wel - come  
 Sing - ing prais - es, Sing - ing prais - es, Songs of glo - ry un - to

comes, Sav - ior comes. Feed us till the Sav - ior comes.  
 day, wel - come day! Bring, oh, bring the wel - come day!  
 thee, un - to thee. Songs of glo - ry un - to thee.

*Fervently* ♩ = 88-108

1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon,  
 2. Faith of our fa - thers, we will strive To win all na - tions  
 3. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and foe in

fire, and sword; Oh, how our hearts beat high with joy  
 un - to thee, And thru the truth that comes from God,  
 all our strife, And preach thee, too, as love knows how,

When - e'er we hear that glo - rious word.  
 Man - kind shall then be tru - ly free. Faith of our fa - thers,  
 By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life.

ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death!

*With dignity* ♩ = 100-112

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye Saints of the Lord,  
 2. In ev - 'ry con - di - tion— in sick - ness, in health,  
 3. Fear not, I am with thee; oh, be not dis - mayed,

Is laid for your faith in his ex - cel - lent word!  
 In pov - er - ty's vale or a - bound - ing in wealth,  
 For I am thy God and will still give thee aid.

What more can he say than to you he hath said, —  
 At home or a - broad, on the land or the sea— As  
 I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, —

Who un - to the Sav - ior, who un - to the Sav - ior,  
 thy days may de - mand, as thy days may de - mand, As  
 Up - held by my righ - teous, up - held by my righ - teous,

Who un - to the Sav - ior for re - fuge have fled?  
 thy days may de - mand, so thy suc - cor shall be.  
 Up - held by my righ - teous, om - ni - po - tent hand.

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, and sanctify to thee,  
 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,  
 Thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine.

6. E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove  
 My sov'reign, eternal, unchangeable love;  
 And then, when gray hair shall their temples adorn,  
 Like lambs shall they still, like lambs shall they still,  
 Like lambs shall they still in my bosom be borne.

7. The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose  
 I will not, I cannot, desert to his foes;  
 That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,  
 I'll never, no never, I'll never, no never,  
 I'll never, no never, no never forsake!

*Text:* Attr. to Robert Keen, ca. 1787. Included in the first hymnbook of  
 The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, 1835.  
*Music:* Attr. to J. Ellis, ca. 1889

Isaiah 41:10; 43:2-5  
 Helaman 5:12

*Gently* ♩ = 84-104

1. Earth, with her ten thou - sand flow'rs, Air, with all its  
 2. Sounds a - mong the vales and hills, In the woods and  
 3. All the hopes that sweet - ly start From the foun - tain

beams and show'rs, Heav - en's in - fi - nite ex - panse,  
 by the rills, Of the breeze and of the bird,  
 of the heart, All the bliss that ev - er comes

Sea's re - splen - dent coun - te - nance— All a - round and  
 By the gen - tle mur - mur stirred— Sa - cred songs, be -  
 To our earth - ly hu - man homes, All the voic - es

all a - bove Bear this rec - ord: God is love.  
 neath, a - bove, Have one cho - rus: God is love.  
 from a - bove Sweet - ly whis - per: God is love.

*Resolutely* ♩ = 72-92

1. The Lord is my light; then why should I fear? By day and by night his  
 2. The Lord is my light; tho clouds may a-rise, Faith, stron-ger than sight, looks  
 3. The Lord is my light; the Lord is my strength. I know in his might I'll  
 4. The Lord is my light, my all and in all. There is in his sight no

pres - ence is near. He is my sal - va - tion from sor - row and sin; This  
 up thru the skies Where Je - sus for - ev - er in glo - ry doth reign. Then  
 con - quer at length. My weak - ness in mer - cy he cov - ers with pow'r, And,  
 dark - ness at all. He is my Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior, and King. With

bles - ed as - sur - ance the Spir - it doth bring.  
 how can I ev - er in dark - ness re - main? The Lord is my  
 walk - ing by faith, I am blest ev - 'ry hour. The Lord is my light, the  
 Saints and with an - gels his prais - es I'll sing.

<sup>3</sup>

light; He is my joy and my song. By  
 Lord is my light; He is my joy and my song. By

day and by night He leads, he leads me a - long.  
day and by night, by day and by night He leads, he leads me a - long.

*Text:* James Nicholson, 1828-1876  
*Music:* John R. Sweney, 1837-1899

Psalm 27:1  
Isaiah 12:2



# For the Beauty of the Earth

*Joyfully* ♩ = 88-116

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,  
 2. For the beau - ty of each hour Of the day and of the night,  
 3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,

For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,  
 Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light,  
 Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle thoughts and mild,

Lord of all, to thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.

*Text:* Foliott S. Pierpoint, 1835-1917  
*Music:* Conrad Kocher, 1786-1872

Psalm 95:1-6  
 Psalm 33:1-6

*Joyfully* ♩ = 92-112

1. We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless - ing;  
 2. Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join - ing,  
 3. We all do ex - tol thee, thou lead - er tri - um - phant,

He chas - tens, and has - tens his will to make known;  
 Or - dain - ing, main - tain - ing his king - dom di - vine;  
 And pray that thou still our de - fend - er wilt be.

The wick - ed op - press - ing now cease from dis - tress - ing.  
 So from the be - gin - ning the fight we were win - ning;  
 Let thy con - gre - ga - tion es - cape trib - u - la - tion;

Sing prais - es to his name; He for - gets not his own.  
 Thou, Lord, wast at our side; All glo - ry be thine!  
 Thy name be ev - er praised! O Lord, make us free!

*Energetically* ♩ = 96-108

1. Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come; Raise the song of har - vest home.  
 2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to his praise to yield,

All is safe - ly gath - ered in Ere the win - ter storms be - gin.  
 Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown.

God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied.  
 First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear.

Come to God's own tem - ple, come; Raise the song of har - vest home.  
 Lord of har - vest, grant that we Whole - some grain and pure may be.

*With dignity* ♩ = 69-84

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 to-day.  
 And free us from all ills, Protect us by his might.

*Gently* ♩ = 92-112

1. Dear - est chil - dren, God is near you, Watch - ing o'er you  
 2. Dear - est chil - dren, ho - ly an - gels Watch your ac - tions  
 3. Chil - dren, God de - lights to teach you By his Ho - ly

day and night, And de - lights to own and bless you,  
 night and day, And they keep a faith - ful rec - ord  
 Spir - it's voice. Quick - ly heed its ho - ly prompt - ings.

If you strive to do what's right. He will bless you,  
 Of the good and bad you say. Cher - ish vir - tue!  
 Day by day you'll then re - joice. Oh, prove faith - ful,

He will bless you, If you put your trust in him.  
 Cher - ish vir - tue! God will bless the pure in heart.  
 Oh, prove faith - ful To your God and Zi - on's cause.

*Prayerfully* ♩ = 54-72

1. Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid then - cir-ling gloom; Lead thou me on!  
 2. I was not ev - er 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 tor-rent, till The night is gone.

Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see  
 I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,  
 And with the morn those an - gel fac - es smile,

The dis - tant scene— one step e - nough for me.  
 Pride ruled my will. Re - mem - ber not past years.  
 Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while!

# I Need Thee Every Hour

*Fervently* ♩ = 60-72

1. I need thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious 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 ho - ly One.

No ten - der voice like thine Can peace af - ford.  
 Temp - ta - tions lose their pow'r When thou art nigh.  
 Come quick - ly and a - bide, 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!

*Gently* ♩ = 63-76

1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee!  
 2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down,  
 3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n;

E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me.  
 Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone,  
 All that thou send - est me, In mer - cy giv'n;

Still all my song shall be  
 Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to thee,  
 An - gels to beck - on me

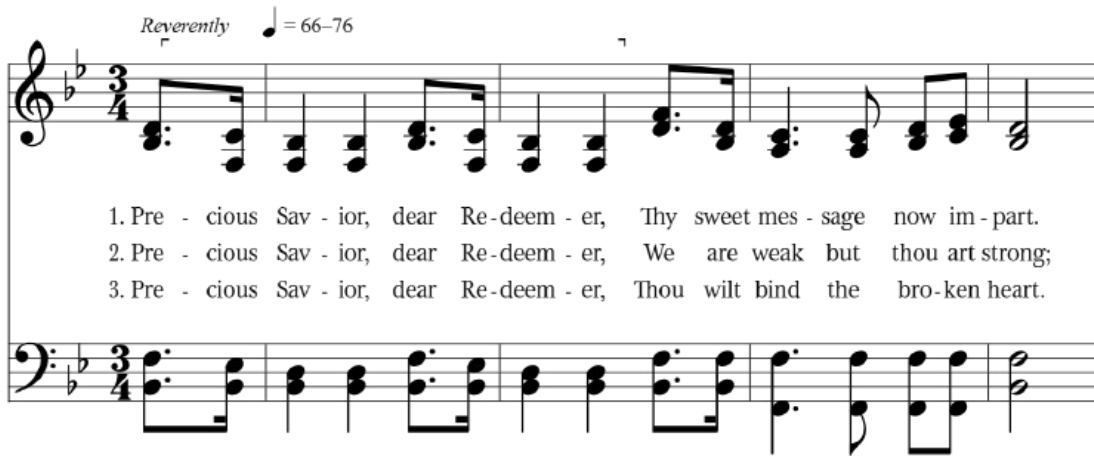
Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee!

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!



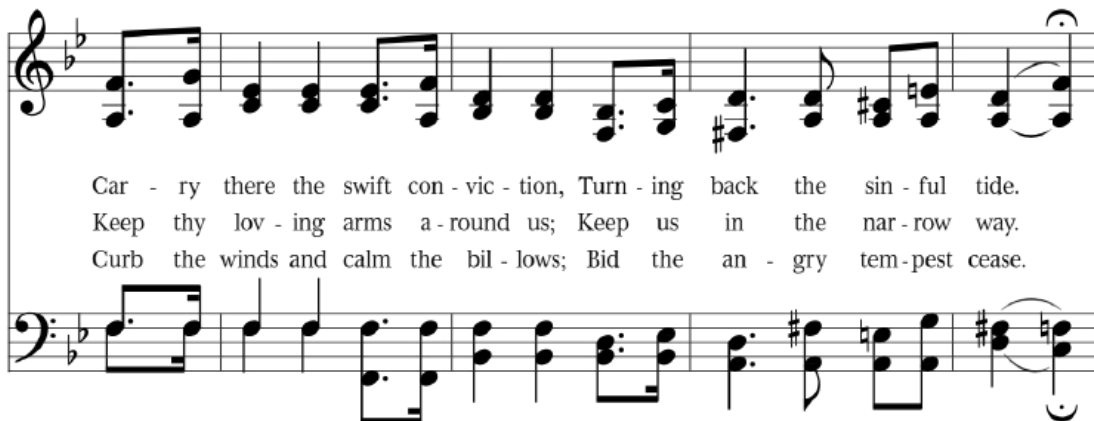
*Reverently* ♩ = 66-76



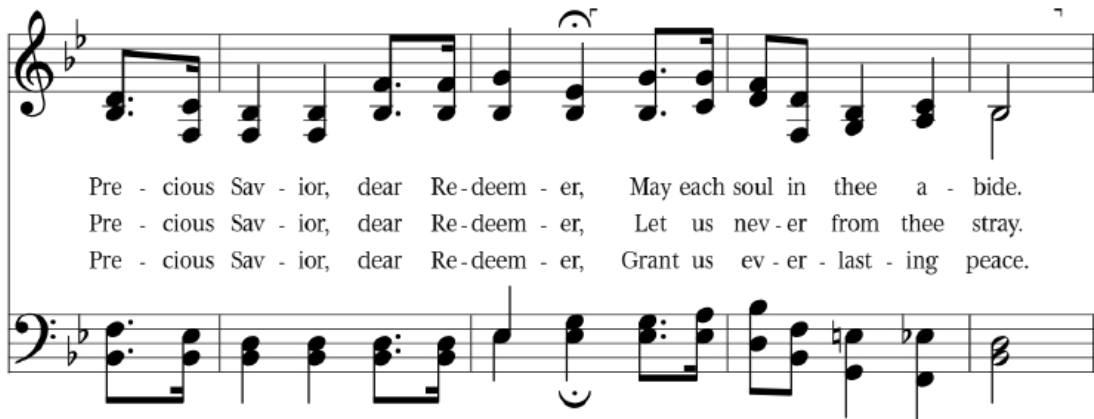
1. Pre - cious Sav - ior, dear Re - deem - er, Thy sweet mes - sage now im - part.  
 2. Pre - cious Sav - ior, dear Re - deem - er, We are weak but thou art strong;  
 3. Pre - cious Sav - ior, dear Re - deem - er, Thou wilt bind the bro - ken heart.



May thy Spir - it, pure and fer - vid, En - ter ev - 'ry tim - id heart;  
 In thy in - fi - nite com - pas - sion, Stay the tide of sin and wrong.  
 Let not sor - row o - ver - whelm us; Dry the bit - ter tears that start.



Car - ry there the swift con - vic - tion, Turn - ing back the sin - ful tide.  
 Keep thy lov - ing arms a - round us; Keep us in the nar - row way.  
 Curb the winds and calm the bil - lows; Bid the an - gry tem - pest cease.



Pre - cious Sav - ior, dear Re - deem - er, May each soul in thee a - bide.  
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, dear Re - deem - er, Let us nev - er from thee stray.  
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, dear Re - deem - er, Grant us ev - er - last - ing peace.

*Prayerfully* ♩ = 58-72



1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes-tuous sea;  
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;  
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar



Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach-'rous shoal.  
 Bois - t'rous waves o - bey thy will When thou say'st to them, "Be still!"  
 'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on thy breast,



Chart and com - pass came from thee; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.  
 Won - drous Sov - 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.  
 May I hear thee say to me, "Fear not; I will pi - lot thee."



## Master, the Tempest Is Raging

*Fervently* ♩. = 52-66

1. Mas-ter, the tem-pest is rag - ing! The bil - lows are toss - ing high!  
 2. Mas-ter, with an-guish of spir - it I bow in my grief to - day.  
 3. Mas-ter, the ter - ror is o - ver. The el - e-ments sweet - ly rest.

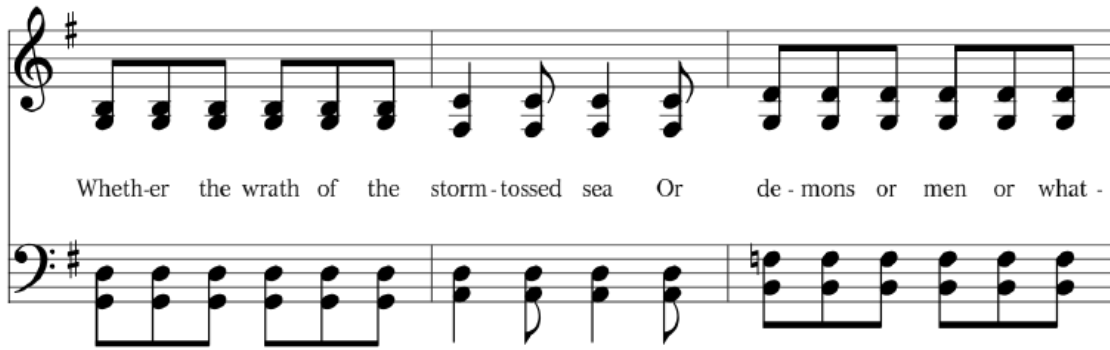
The sky is o'er-shad - owed with black - ness. No shel-ter or help is nigh.  
 The depths of my sad heart are trou - bled. Oh, wak-en and save, I pray!  
 Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir - rored, And heav-en's with-in my breast.

Car - est thou not that we per - ish? How canst thou lie a - sleep  
 Tor-rents of sin and of an - guish Sweep o'er my sink - ing soul,  
 Lin - ger, O bless - ed Re - deem - er! Leave me a - lone no more,

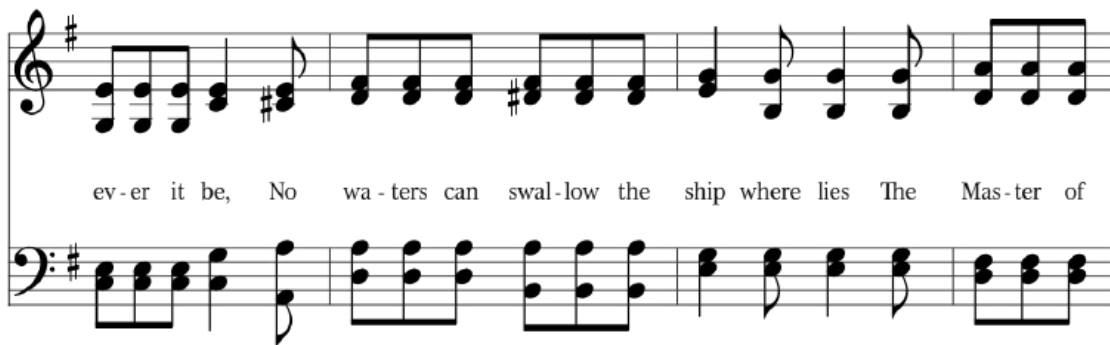
When each mo-moment so mad - ly is threat -'ning A grave in the an - gry deep?  
 And I per - ish! I per - ish! dear Mas - ter. Oh, has-ten and take con - trol!  
 And with joy I shall make the blest har - bor And rest on the bliss - ful shore.



The winds and the waves shall o - bey thy will: Peace, be still.  
Peace, be still, peace, be still.



Wheth-er the wrath of the storm-tossed sea Or de - mons or men or what -



ev - er it be, No wa - ters can swal-low the ship where lies The Mas - ter of



o - cean and earth and skies. They all shall sweet-ly o - bey thy will: Peace, be still;



peace, be still. They all shall sweet-ly o - bey thy will: Peace, peace, be still.

## God Speed the Right

*Firmly* ♩ = 66-80

1. Now to heav'n our prayer as - cend - ing, God speed the right;  
 2. Be that prayer a - gain re - peat - ed, God speed the right;  
 3. Pa - tient, firm, and per - se - ver - ing, God speed the right;

In a no - ble cause con - tend - ing, God speed the right.  
 Ne'er de - spair - ing, though de - feat - ed, God speed the right.  
 No e - vent nor dan - ger fear - ing, God speed the right.

Be our zeal in heav'n re - cord - ed, With suc - cess on  
 Like the great and good in sto - ry, If we fail, we  
 Pains, nor toils, nor tri - als heed - ing, And in heav'n's good

earth re - ward - ed. God speed the right. God speed the right.  
 fail with glo - ry. God speed the right. God speed the right.  
 time suc - ceed - ing, God speed the right. God speed the right.

## The Lord Is My Shepherd

*Peacefully* ♩ = 63-76

1. The Lord is my Shep-herd; no want shall I know. I  
 2. Thru the val - ley and shad - ow of death though I stray, Since  
 3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread. With

feed in green pas - tures; safe - fold - ed I rest. He lead - eth my  
 thou art my Guard - ian, no e - vil I fear. Thy rod shall de -  
 bless - ings un - mea - sured my cup run - neth o'er. With per - fume and

soul where the still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wan - d'ring, re -  
 fend me, thy staff be my stay. No harm can be - fall with my  
 oil thou a - noint - est my head. Oh, what shall I ask of thy

deems when - op - pressed, Re - stores me when wan - d'ring, re - deems when - op - pressed.  
 Com - fort - er near. No harm can be - fall with my Com - fort - er near.  
 prov - i - dence more? Oh, what shall I ask of thy prov - i - dence more?

# Rock of Ages

*With dignity* ♩ = 60-80



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee;  
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can fill all thy law's de - mands;  
 3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy wound - ed side which flowed,  
 Could my zeal no re - spite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,  
 When I rise to worlds un - known And be - hold thee on thy throne,



Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.  
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and thou a - lone.  
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.



*Reverently* ♩ = 84-96

1. Our Sav - ior's love Shines like the sun with per - fect light,  
 2. The Spir - it, voice Of good - ness, whis - pers to our hearts  
 3. Our Fa - ther, God Of all cre - a - tion, hear us pray

As from a - bove It breaks thru clouds of strife.  
 A bet - ter choice Than e - vil's an - guished cries.  
 In rev - 'rence, awed By thy Son's sac - ri - fice.

Light - ing our way, It leads us back in - to his sight,  
 Loud may the sound Of hope ring till all doubt de - parts,  
 Prais - es we sing. We love thy law; we will o - bey.

Where we may stay To share e - ter - nal life.  
 And we are bound To him by lov - ing ties.  
 Our heav'n - ly King, In thee our hearts re - joice.



*Humbly* ♩ = 69–76

1. "Come, fol - low me," the Sav - ior said. Then let us  
 2. "Come, fol - low me," a sim - ple phrase, Yet truth's sub -  
 3. Is it e - nough a - lone to know That we must  
 4. Not on - ly shall we em - u - late His course while

in his foot - steps tread, For thus a - lone can  
 lime, ef - ful - gent rays Are in these sim - ple  
 fol - low him be - low, While trav - 'ling thru this  
 in this earth - ly state, But when we're freed from

we be one With God's own loved, be - got - ten Son.  
 words com - bined To urge, in - spire the hu - man mind.  
 vale of tears? No, this ex - tends to ho - lier spheres.  
 pres - ent 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."

*Gently* ♩. = 50-58

1. Come un - to Je - sus, ye heav - y la - den, Care - worn and  
 2. Come un - to Je - sus; He'll ev - er heed you, Though in the  
 3. Come un - to Je - sus; He'll sure - ly hear you, If you in  
 4. Come un - to Je - sus from ev - 'ry na - tion, From ev - 'ry



faint - ing, by sin op - pressed. He'll safe - ly guide you  
 dark - ness you've gone a - stray. His love will find you  
 meek - ness plead for his love. Oh, know you not that  
 land and isle of the sea. Un - to the high and



un - to that ha - ven Where all who trust him may rest, may rest.  
 and gent - ly lead you From dark - est night in - to day, to day.  
 an - gels are near you From bright - est man - sions a - bove, a - bove?  
 low - ly in sta - tion, Ev - er he calls, "Come to me, to me."



# Oh, May My Soul Commune with Thee

123

*Fervently* ♩ = 69-88

1. Oh, may my soul com - mune with thee And find thy ho - ly peace;  
2. Oh, bless me when I wor - ship thee To keep my heart in tune,  
3. En - fold me in thy qui - et hour And gent - ly guide my mind  
4. Lord, grant me thy a - bid - ing love And make my tur - moil cease.

From world - ly care and pain of fear, Please bring me sweet re - lease.  
That I may hear thy still, small voice, And, Lord, with thee com - mune.  
To seek thy will, to know thy ways, And thy sweet Spir - it find.  
Oh, may my soul com - mune with thee And find thy ho - ly peace.

*Text and Music:* Lorin F. Wheelwright, 1909-1987  
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Alma 37:36-37  
Doctrine and Covenants  
19:23, 38

*Gently* ♩ = 76-88

1. How gen - tle God's com - mands! How kind his pre - cepts are! Come,  
 2. Be - neath his watch - ful eye, His Saints se - cure - ly dwell; That  
 3. Why should this an - xious load Press down your wea - ry mind? Haste  
 4. His good - ness stands ap - proved, Un - changed from day to day; I'll

cast your bur - dens on the Lord And trust his con - stant care.  
 hand which bears all na - ture up Shall guard his chil - dren well.  
 to your Heav'n - ly Fa - ther's throne And sweet re - fresh - ment find.  
 drop my bur - den at his feet And bear a song a - way.

*Text:* Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751

*Music:* Hans Georg Nägeli, 1773-1836; arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1 John 5:3  
 Psalm 55:22

*Thoughtfully* ♩ = 80-100

1. Where can I turn for peace? Where is my so - lace  
 2. Where, when my ach - ing grows, Where, when I lan - guish,  
 3. He an - swers pri - vate - ly, Reach - es my reach - ing

When oth - er sourc - es cease to make me whole?  
 Where, in my need to know, where can I run?  
 In my Geth - sem - a - ne, Sav - ior and Friend.

When with a wound - ed heart, an - ger, or mal - ice,  
 Where is the qui - et hand to calm my an - guish?  
 Gen - tle the peace he finds for my be - seech - ing.

I draw my - self a - part, Search - ing my soul?  
 Who, who can un - der - stand? He, on - ly One.  
 Con - stant he is and kind, Love with - out end.

## Be Thou Humble

*Calmly* ♩ = 63-76

1. Be thou hum - ble in thy weak - ness, and the Lord thy God shall lead thee,  
2. Be thou hum - ble in thy call - ing, and the Lord thy God shall teach thee

Shall lead thee by the hand and give thee an - swer to thy prayers.  
To serve his chil - dren glad - ly with a pure and gen - tle love.

Be thou hum - ble in thy plead - ing, and the Lord thy God shall bless thee,  
Be thou hum - ble in thy long - ing, and the Lord thy God shall take thee,

Shall bless thee with a sweet and calm as - sur - ance that he cares.  
Shall take thee home at last to ev - er dwell with him a - bove.

*Prayerfully* ♩ = 46-52

1. More ho - li - ness give me, More striv - ings with - in,  
 2. More grat - i - tude give me, More trust in the Lord,  
 3. More pur - i - ty give me, More strength to o'er - come,

More pa - tience in suf - f'ring, More sor - row for sin,  
 More pride in his glo - ry, More hope in his word,  
 More free - dom from earth - stains, More long - ing for home.

More faith in my Sav - ior, More sense of his care,  
 More tears for his sor - rows, More pain at his grief,  
 More fit for the king - dom, More used would I be,

More joy in his ser - vice, More pur - pose in prayer.  
 More meek - ness in tri - al, More praise for re - lief.  
 More bless - ed and ho - ly— More, Sav - ior, like thee.

*Fervently* ♩ = 88-104

1. I be - lieve in Christ; he is my King! With all my  
 2. I be - lieve in Christ; oh bless - ed name! As Ma - ry's  
 3. I be - lieve in Christ— my Lord, my God! My feet he  
 4. I be - lieve in Christ; he stands su - preme! From him I'll

heart to him I'll sing; I'll raise my voice in  
 Son he came to reign 'Mid mor - tal men, his  
 plants on gos - pel sod. I'll wor - ship him with  
 gain my fond - est dream; And while I strive through

praise and joy, In grand a - mens my tongue em - ploy. I be - lieve in  
 earth - ly kin, To save them from the woes of sin. I be - lieve in  
 all my might; He is the source of truth and light. I be - lieve in  
 grief and pain, His voice is heard: "Ye shall ob - tain." I be - lieve in

Christ; he is God's Son. On earth to  
 Christ, who marked the path, Who did gain  
 Christ; he ran - soms me. From Sa - tan's  
 Christ; so come what may, With him I'll



dwell his soul did come. He healed the sick; the  
 all his Fa - ther hath, Who said to men: "Come,  
 grasp he sets me free, And I shall live with  
 stand in that great day When on this earth he

dead he raised. Good works were his; his name be praised.  
 fol - low me, That ye, my friends, with God may be."  
 joy and love In his e - ter - nal courts a - bove.  
 comes a - gain To rule a - mong the sons of men.

Text: Bruce R. McConkie, 1915–1985. © 1972 IRI  
 Music: John Longhurst, b. 1940. © 1985 IRI

2 Nephi 25:23, 26, 29  
 Mormon 7:5–7

*Joyfully* ♩ = 80-92



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



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



*Text:* Gordon B. Hinckley, 1910-2008. © 1985 IRI  
*Music:* G. Homer Durham, 1911-1985. © 1985 IRI

Doctrine and Covenants 76:22-24, 41-42  
 Job 19:25

*Peacefully* ♩ = 72-84

*Unison*

1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives. What com - fort this  
 2. He lives to grant me rich sup - ply. He lives to guide  
 3. He lives, my kind, wise heav'n - ly Friend. He lives and loves  
 4. He lives! All glo - ry to his name! He lives, my Sav -

sweet sen - tence gives! He lives, he lives, who once was  
 me with his eye. He lives to com - fort me when  
 me to the end. He lives, and while he lives, I'll  
 ior, still the same. Oh, sweet the joy this sen - tence

dead. He lives, my ev - er - liv - ing Head.  
 faint. He lives to hear my soul's com - plaint.  
 sing. He lives, my Proph - et, Priest, and King.  
 gives: "I know that my Re - deem - er lives!"

*Harmony*

He lives to bless me with his love. He lives to  
 He lives to si - lence all my fears. He lives to  
 He lives and grants me dai - ly breath. He lives, and  
 He lives! All glo - ry to his name! He lives, my

plead for me a - bove. He lives my hun - gry soul to  
 wipe a - way my tears. He lives to calm my trou - bled  
 I shall con - quer death. He lives my man - sion to pre -  
 Sav - ior, still the same. Oh, sweet the joy this sen - tence

feed. He lives to bless in time of need.  
 heart. He lives all bless - ings to im - part.  
 pare. He lives to bring me safe - ly there.  
 gives: "I know that my Re - deem - er lives!"

*Text:* Samuel Medley, 1738–1799. Included in the first hymnbook  
 of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, 1835.  
*Music:* Lewis D. Edwards, 1858–1921

Job 19:25  
 Psalm 104:33–34

*Thoughtfully* ♩ = 80-96

1. The wit - ness of the Ho - ly Ghost, As borne by those who know,  
 2. I know that thou art in the heav'n. I know the Sav - ior reigns.  
 3. My eyes are wet; my heart is full. The Spir - it speaks to - day.  
 4. As tes - ti - mo - ny fills my heart, It dulls the pain of days.

Has lift - ed me a - gain to thee, O Fa - ther of my soul.  
 I know a proph - et speaks to us For our e - ter - nal gain.  
 O Lord, wilt thou my life re - new And in my bo - som stay.  
 For one brief mo - ment, heav - en's view Ap - pears be - fore my gaze.

Text: Loren C. Dunn, 1930-2001. © 1985 IRI  
 Music: Michael Finlinson Moody, b. 1941. © 1985 IRI

1 Corinthians 2:9-13  
 Alma 5:45-46

## Bless Our Fast, We Pray

*Fervently* ♩ = 76-96

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 - f'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 strang - er 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.

# In Fasting We Approach Thee

139

*Solemnly* ♩ = 84-104

1. In fast - ing we ap - proach thee here And pray thy  
 2. Thru this small sac - ri - fice, may we Re - call that  
 3. And may our fast fill us with care For all thy  
 4. This fast, dear Fa - ther, sanc - ti - fy— Our faith and

Spir - it from a - bove Will cleanse our hearts, cast  
 strength and life each day Are sa - cred bless - ings  
 chil - dren now in need. May we from our a -  
 trust in thee in - crease. As we com - mune and

out our fear, And fill our hun - ger with thy love.  
 sent from thee— Fill us with grat - i - tude, we pray.  
 bun - dance share, Thy sheep to bless, thy lambs to feed.  
 tes - ti - fy, May we be filled with joy and peace.

*Text:* Paul L. Anderson, b. 1946. © 1981 Paul L. Anderson  
 and Lynn R. Carson. This hymn may be copied for incidental,  
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*Music:* Clay Christiansen, b. 1949. © 1985 IRI

Moroni 6:5  
 Isaiah 58:6-11

## Did You Think to Pray?

*Thoughtfully* ♩ = 72-88

1. Ere you left your room this morn - ing, Did you think to pray?  
 2. When your heart was filled with an - ger, Did you think to pray?  
 3. When sore tri - als came up - on you, Did you think to pray?

In the name of Christ, our Sav - ior, Did you sue for lov - ing  
 Did you plead for grace, my broth - er, That you might for - give an -  
 When your soul was full of sor - row, Balm of Gil - ead did you

fa - vor As a shield to - day? Oh, how pray - ing rests the  
 oth - er Who had crossed your way?  
 bor - row At the gates of day?

wea - ry! Prayer will change the night to day.



So, when life gets dark and drea - ry, Don't for - get to pray.

*Text:* Mary A. Pepper Kidder, 1820–1905  
*Music:* William O. Perkins, 1831–1902

Psalm 5:3, 12  
Mark 11:24–25

# Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

141

*Reverently* ♩ = 72-88

1. Je - sus, the ver - y 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. Je - sus, 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 - ior of man - kind!  
 To those who fall, how kind thou art! How good to those who seek!  
 Je - sus, be thou our glo - ry now, And thru e - ter - ni - ty.

*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

## Sweet Hour of Prayer

*Prayerfully* ♩ = 42-48

1. Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a  
 2. Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe -

world of care And bids me at my Fa - ther's throne Make  
 ti - tion bear To him whose truth and faith - ful - ness En -

all my wants and wish - es known. In sea - sons of dis -  
 gage the wait - ing soul to bless. And since he bids me

trous and grief, My soul has of - ten found re - lief And  
 seek his face, Be - lieve his word, and trust his grace, I'll

oft es - caped the tempt - er's snare By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer! And  
cast on him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer! I'll

oft es - caped the tempt - er's snare By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer!  
cast on him my ev - 'ry care And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

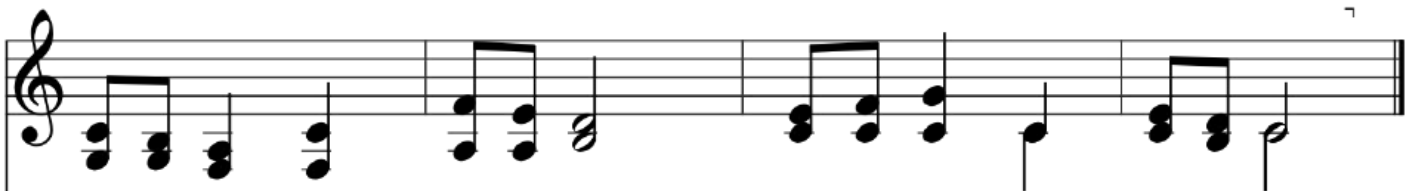
*Text:* Attr. to William W. Walford, 1772–1850, alt.  
*Music:* William B. Bradbury, 1816–1868, alt.

Psalm 55:16–17, 22  
Philippians 4:6–7

*Gently* ♩ = 60-80



1. Let the Ho - ly Spir - it guide; Let him teach us what is true.  
 2. Let the Ho - ly Spir - it guard; Let his whis - per gov - ern choice.  
 3. Let the Spir - it heal our hearts Thru his qui - et, gen - tle pow'r.



He will tes - ti - fy of Christ, Light our minds with heav-en's view.  
 He will lead us safe - ly home If we lis - ten to his voice.  
 May we pu - ri - fy our lives To re - ceive him hour by hour.



*Text:* Penelope Moody Allen, b. 1939. © 1985 IRI  
*Music:* Martin Shaw, 1875-1958. © 1915 by J. Curwen & Sons, Ltd.

Moroni 10:5-7  
 Doctrine and Covenants 11:12-14

## Secret Prayer

*Thoughtfully* ♩ = 72-92

1. There is an hour of peace and rest, Un - marred by earth - ly care;  
 2. The straight and nar - row way to heav'n, Where an - gels bright and fair  
 3. When sail - ing on life's storm - y sea, 'Mid bil - lows of de - spair,  
 4. When thorns are strewn a - long my path, And foes my feet en - snare,



'Tis when be - fore the Lord I go And kneel in se - cret prayer.  
 Are sing - ing to God's praise, is found Thru con - stant se - cret prayer.  
 'Tis sol - ace to my soul to know God hears my se - cret prayer.  
 My Sav - ior to my aid will come, If sought in se - cret prayer.



May my heart returned to pray, Pray in se - cret day by day,  
 May my heart be turned to pray, Pray in se - cret day by day,



That this boon to mor - tals giv'n May u - nite my soul with heav'n.  
 That this boon to mor - tals giv'n



*Worshipfully* ♩ = 76-92

1. Gent - ly raise the sa - cred strain, For the Sab - bath's  
 2. Ho - ly day, de - void of strife— Let us seek e -  
 3. Sweet - ly swells the sol - emn sound While we bring our  
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord. Pre - cious, pre - cious

come a - gain That man may rest, That man may rest,  
 ter - nal life, That great re - ward, That great re - ward,  
 gifts a - round Of bro - ken hearts, Of bro - ken hearts,  
 is his word: Re - pent and live, Re - pent and live;

And re - turn his thanks to God For his bless - ings  
 And par - take the sac - ra - ment In re - mem - brance  
 As a will - ing sac - ri - fice, Show - ing what his  
 Tho your sins be crim - son red, Oh, re - pent, and

to the blest, For his bless - ings to the blest.  
 of our Lord, In re - mem - brance of our Lord.  
 grace im - parts, Show - ing what his grace im - parts.  
 he'll for - give. Oh, re - pent, and he'll for - give.

*Fervently* ♩ = 84-96

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy  
 2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest. No mor - tal  
 3. My heart shall tri - umph in my Lord And bless his  
 4. But, oh what tri - umph shall I raise To thy dear

name, give thanks and sing, To show thy love by  
 care shall seize my breast. Oh, may my heart in  
 works and bless his word. Thy works of grace, how  
 name through end - less days, When in the realms of

morn - ing light, And talk of all thy truths at night.  
 tune be found, Like Da - vid's harp of sol - emn sound!  
 bright they shine! How deep thy coun - sels, how di - vine!  
 joy I see Thy face in full fe - lic - i - ty!

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.



## Sing We Now at Parting

*Reverently* ♩ = 84-100

1. Sing we now at part - ing One more strain of praise.  
 2. Praise him for his mer - cy; Praise him for his love.  
 3. Je - sus, our Re - deem - er, Now our prais - es hear.

To our Heav'n - ly Fa - ther Sweet - est songs we'll raise.  
 For un - num - bered bless - ings Praise the Lord a - bove.  
 While we bow be - fore thee, Lend a lis - t'ning ear.

For his lov - ing kind - ness, For his ten - der care,  
 Let our hap - py voic - es Still the notes pro - long.  
 Save us, Lord, from er - ror. Watch us day by day.

Let our songs of glad - ness Fill this Sab - bath air.  
 One a - lone is wor - thy Of our sweet - est song.  
 Help us now to serve thee In a pleas - ing way.

*Fervently* ♩ = 56-66



1. Thy Spir - it, Lord, has stirred our souls, And by its  
2. "Did not our hearts with - in us burn?" We know the



in - ward shin - ing glow We see a - new our sa - cred  
Spir - it's fire is here. It makes our souls for ser - vice



goals And feel thy near-ness here be - low. No burn - ing  
yearn; It makes the path of du - ty clear. Lord, may it



bush near Si - na - i Could show thy pres - ence, Lord, more night.  
prompt us, day by day, In all we do, in all we say.



## Before Thee, Lord, I Bow My Head

*Peacefully* ♩ = 76-92

1. Be - fore thee, Lord, I bow my head And thank thee  
 2. Do thou, O Lord, a - noint mine eyes That I may  
 3. Look up, my soul; be not cast down. Keep not thine

for what has been said. My soul vi - brates;  
 see and win the prize. My heart is full;  
 eyes up - on the ground. Break off the shack -

my poor heart sings When thy sweet Spir - it strikes the strings.  
 mine eyes are wet. Oh, help me, Lord, lest I for - get.  
 les of the earth. Re - ceive, my soul, the spir - it's birth.

*More motion*

How sweet thy word I've heard this day! Be thou my  
 So may my soul be filled with light That I may  
 And now as I go forth a - gain To min - gle

*Tempo I*

guide, O Lord, I pray. May I in pa -  
 see and win the fight, And then at last  
 with my fel - low - men, Stay thou near - by,

tience do my part. Seal thou the word up - on my heart.  
 ex - alt - ed be, In peace and rest, O Lord, with thee.  
 my steps to guide, That I may in thy love a - bide.

*Text and music:* Joseph H. Dean, 1855-1947

Psalm 119:103-105  
 Doctrine and Covenants 97:8-9

## Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing

*Thoughtfully* ♩ = 76-96

1. Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless - ing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace.  
2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For the gos - pel's joy - ful sound.

Let us each, thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace.  
May the fruits of thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound.

Oh, re - fresh us, oh, re - fresh us, Trav - 'ling thru this wil - der - ness.  
Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er faith - ful To the truth may we be found.

Oh, re - fresh us, oh, re - fresh us, Trav - 'ling thru this wil - der - ness.  
Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er faith - ful To the truth may we be found.

## Abide with Me; 'Tis Eventide

*Prayerfully* ♩ = 60-69

1. A - bide with me; 'tis e - ven - tide. The day is past and gone;  
 2. A - bide with me; 'tis e - ven - tide. Thy walk to - day with me  
 3. A - bide with me; 'tis e - ven - tide, And lone will be the night



The shad - ows of the eve - ning fall; The night is com - ing on.  
 Has made my heart with - in me burn, As I com - muned with thee.  
 If I can - not com - mune with thee Nor find in thee my light.



With - in my heart a wel - come guest, With - in my home a - bide.  
 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 a - bide.



O Sav - ior, stay this night with me; Be - hold, 'tis e - ven - tide.



The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

O Sav - ior, stay this night with me; Be - hold, 'tis e - ven - tide.

*Text:* M. Lowrie Hofford, 1825-1888  
*Music:* Harrison Millard, 1830-1895

Luke 24:29 (13-32)

# Abide with Me!

*Reverently* ♩ = 72-84

1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness  
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day. Earth's joys grow  
 3. I need thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour. What but thy

deep - ens. Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers fail and  
 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

com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, oh, a - bide with me!  
 round I see; O thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me!  
 stay can be? Thru cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me!



## As Now We Take the Sacrament

*With devotion* ♩ = 69–80

1. As now we take the sac - ra - ment, Our thoughts are turned to thee,  
 2. As now our minds re - view the past, We know we must re - pent;  
 3. As now we praise thy name with song, The bless - ings of this day

Thou Son of God, who lived for us, Then died on Cal - va - ry.  
 The way to thee is righ - teous - ness— The way thy life was spent.  
 Will lin - ger in our thank - ful hearts, And si - lent - ly we pray

We con - tem - plate thy last - ing grace, Thy bound - less char - i - ty;  
 For - give - ness is a gift from thee We seek with pure in - tent.  
 For cour - age to ac - cept thy will, To lis - ten and o - bey.

To us the gift of life was giv'n For all e - ter - ni - ty.  
 With hands now pledged to do thy work, We take the sac - ra - ment.  
 We love thee, Lord; our hearts are full. We'll walk thy cho - sen way.

# God, Our Father, Hear Us Pray

170

*Worshipfully* ♩ = 69–84

1. God, our Fa - ther, hear us pray; Send thy  
 2. Grant us, Fa - ther, grace di - vine; May thy  
 3. As we drink the wa - ter clear, Let thy

grace this ho - ly day. As we take of  
 smile up - on us shine. As we eat the  
 Spir - it lin - ger near. Par - don faults, O

em - blems 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

*Prayerfully* ♩ = 80-92

1. With hum - ble heart, I bow my head  
 2. Help me re - mem - ber, I im - plore,  
 3. To be like thee! I lift my eyes  
 4. As I walk dai - ly here on earth,

And think of thee, O Sav - ior, Lord.  
 Thou gav'st thy life on Cal - va - ry,  
 From earth be - low toward heav'n a - bove,  
 Give me thy Spir - it as I seek

I take the wa - ter and the bread  
 That I might live for - ev - er - more  
 That I may learn from vault - ed skies  
 A change of heart, an - oth - er birth,

To show re - mem - brance of thy word.  
 And grow, dear Lord, to be like thee.  
 How I my wor - thi - ness can prove.  
 And grow, dear Lord, to be like thee.

*Meekly* ♩ = 72-84

1. In hu - mil - i - ty, our Sav - ior, Grant thy Spir - it here, we pray,  
2. Fill our hearts with sweet for - giv - ing; Teach us tol - er - ance and love.

As we bless the bread and wa - ter In thy name this ho - ly day.  
Let our prayers find ac - cess to thee In thy ho - ly courts a - bove.

Let me not for - get, O Sav - ior, Thou didst bleed and die for me  
Then, when we have prov-en wor - thy Of thy sac - ri - fice di - vine,

When thy heart was stilled and bro - ken On the cross at Cal - va - ry.  
Lord, let us re - gain thy pres - ence; Let thy glo - ry round us shine.

*Reverently* ♩ = 72-88

1. While of these em - blems we par - take In Je - sus'  
 2. For us the blood of Christ was shed; For us on  
 3. The law was bro - ken; Je - sus died That jus - tice  
 4. But rise tri - um - phant from the tomb, And in e -

name and for his sake, Let us re - mem - ber  
 Cal - vary's cross he bled, And thus dis - pelled the  
 might be sat - is - fied, That man might not re -  
 ter - nal splen - dor bloom, Freed from the pow'r of

and be sure Our hearts and hands are clean and pure.  
 aw - ful gloom That else were this cre - a - tion's doom.  
 main a slave Of death, of hell, or of the grave,  
 death and pain, With Christ, the Lord, to rule and reign.

# While of These Emblems We Partake

174

*Fervently* ♩ = 72-88

1. While of these em - blems we par - take In Je - sus'  
 2. For us the blood of Christ was shed; For us on  
 3. The law was bro - ken; Je - sus died That jus - tice  
 4. But rise tri - um - phant from the tomb, And in e -

name and for his sake, Let us re - mem - ber  
 Cal - vary's cross he bled, And thus dis - pelled the  
 might be sat - is - fied, That man might not re -  
 ter - nal splen - dor bloom, Freed from the pow'r of

and be sure Our hearts and hands are clean and pure.  
 aw - ful gloom That else were this cre - a - tion'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

*Music:* Alexander Schreiner, 1901-1987. © 1948 IRI

Tune name: AEOLIAN

Doctrine and Covenants 20:40

Alma 5:19, 21

*Worshipfully* ♩ = 69-84

1. O God, th'E - ter - nal Fa - ther, Who dwells a - mid the sky,  
 2. That sa - cred, ho - ly off - 'ring, By man least un - der - stood,  
 3. When Je - sus, the A - noint - ed, De - scend - ed from a - bove  
 4. How in - fin - ite that wis - dom, The plan of ho - li - ness,

In Je - sus' name we ask thee To bless and sanc - ti - fy,  
 To have our sins re - mit - ted And take his flesh and blood,  
 And gave him - self a ran - som To win our souls with love—  
 That made sal - va - tion per - fect And veiled the Lord in flesh,

If we are pure be - fore thee, This bread and cup of wine,  
 That we may ev - er wit - ness The suff - 'ring of thy Son,  
 With no ap - par - ent beau - ty, That man should him de - sire—  
 To walk up - on his foot - stool And be like man, al - most,

That we may all re - mem - ber That of - fer - ing di - vine—  
 And al - ways have his Spir - it To make our hearts as one.  
 He was the prom - ised Sav - ior, To pu - ri - fy with fire.  
 In his ex - alt - ed sta - tion, And die, or all was lost.

# 'Tis Sweet to Sing the Matchless Love

176

*Reverently* ♩ = 76-96

1.'Tis sweet to sing the match - less love Of Him who  
 2.'Tis good to meet each Sab - bath day And, in his  
 3. Oh, bless - ed hour! com - mu - nion sweet! When chil - dren,  
 4. For Je - sus died on Cal - va - ry! That all thru

left his home a - bove And came to earth— oh,  
 own ap - point - ed way, Par - take the em - blems  
 friends, and teach - ers meet And, in re - mem - brance  
 him might ran - somed be. Then sing ho - san - nas

won - drous plan— To suf - fer, bleed, and die for man!  
 of his death, And thus re - new our love and faith.  
 of his grace, U - nite in sweet - est songs of praise.  
 to his name; Let heav'n and earth his love pro - claim.



## 'Tis Sweet to Sing the Matchless Love

*Reverently* ♩. = 44-52

1. 'Tis sweet to sing the match - less love Of Him who left his  
 2. 'Tis good to meet each Sab - bath day And, in his own ap -  
 3. Oh, bless - ed hour! com - mu - nion sweet! When chil - dren, friends, and

home a - bove And came to earth— oh, won-drous plan— To suf - fer, bleed, and  
 point-ed way, Par - take the em - blems of his death, And thus re - new our  
 teach-ers meet And, in re - mem - brance of his grace, U-nite in sweet - est

die for man!  
 love and faith. For Je - sus died on Cal - va - ry, That  
 songs of praise.

all thru him might ran - somed be. Then sing ho - san - nas

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is written in the bass clef. The lyrics are placed between the two staves. The music ends with a double bar line.

to his name; Let heav'n and earth his love pro - claim.

*Text:* George A. Manwaring, 1854-1889  
*Music:* Ebenezer Beesley, 1840-1906  
Tune name: HANCOCK

Matthew 20:28  
Moroni 6:5-6

# O Lord of Hosts

178

*Prayerfully* ♩ = 72-84



1. O Lord of Hosts, we now in - voke Thy Spir - it most di - vine  
2. May we for - ev - er think of thee And of thy suf - f'ings sore,  
3. Pre - pare our minds that we may see The beau - ties of thy grace,



To cleanse our hearts while we par - take The bro - ken bread and wine.  
En - dured for us on Cal - va - ry, And praise thee ev - er - more.  
Sal - va - tion pur - chased 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

1 Peter 2:21, 24  
Mosiah 4:12-13

## Again, Our Dear Redeeming Lord

*Reverently* ♩ = 84-96

1. A - gain, our dear re - deem - ing Lord, We meet in thy be -  
 2. In to - ken of thy bleed - ing flesh And of thy blood so



lov - ed name, While from the foun - tains of thy love Thy Spir - it  
 free - ly spent, We meet a - round thy ta - ble now And take thy



kin - dles like a flame. For all the an - guish of thy soul,  
 ho - ly sac - ra - ment. We seek thy par - don, dear - est Lord,



For thy great gift so full and free, With grate - ful hearts all  
 And may thy fa - vor, too, be sent, While in our hearts we



pen - i - tent, Dear Lord, we do re - mem - ber thee.  
turn to thee, Re - newed in faith and cov - e - nant.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

*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

180

*With conviction* ♩ = 80-96

1. Fa - ther in Heav'n, we do be - lieve The prom - ise thou hast made;  
 2. We now re - pent of all our sin And come with bro - ken heart,  
 3. O Lord, ac - cept us while we pray, And all our sins for - give;  
 4. Hum - bly we take the sac - ra - ment In Je - sus' bless - ed name;

Thy word with meek - ness we re - ceive, Just as thy Saints have said.  
 And to thy cov - enant en - ter in And choose the bet - ter part.  
 New life im - part to us this day, And bid the sin - ners live.  
 Let us re - ceive thru cov - e - nant The Spir - it's heav'n - ly 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.

*Text:* Parley P. Pratt, 1807-1857, alt.  
*Music:* Jane Romney Crawford, 1883-1956  
 For sacrament, sing verses 1-4.  
 For baptismal services, omit verse 4.

3 Nephi 12:19  
 3 Nephi 18:7, 11

*Worshipfully* ♩ = 80-92

1. Je - sus of Naz - a - reth, Sav - ior and King!  
 2. While of this bro - ken bread Hum - bly we eat,  
 3. As to our lips the cup Gent - ly we press,

Tri - um - phant o - ver death, Life thou didst bring,  
 Our thoughts to thee are led In rev - 'rence sweet.  
 Our hearts are lift - ed up; Thy name we bless!

Leav - ing thy Fa - ther's throne, On earth to live,  
 Bruised, bro - ken, torn for us On Cal - vary's hill—  
 Guide us wher - e'er we go, Till in the end

Thy work to do a - lone, Thy life to give.  
 Thy suf - f'ring borne for us Lives with us still.  
 Life ev - er - more we'll know Through thee, our Friend.

# We'll Sing All Hail to Jesus' Name

182

*Fervently* ♩ = 76-88

1. We'll sing all hail to Je - sus' name, And  
 2. He passed the por - tals of the grave; Sal -  
 3. He seized the keys of death and hell And  
 4. The bread and wa - ter rep - re - sent His

praise and hon - or give To him who bled on  
 va - tion was his song; He called up - on the  
 bruised the ser - pent's head; He bid the pris - on  
 sac - ri - fice for sin; Ye Saints, par - take and

Cal - vary's hill And died that we might live.  
 sin - bound soul To join the heav'n - ly throng.  
 doors un - fold, The grave yield up her dead.  
 tes - ti - fy Ye do re - mem - ber him.



## In Remembrance of Thy Suffering

*Reverently*  $\text{♩} = 50-66$

1. In re - mem - brance of thy suf - f'ring, Lord, these em - blems  
 2. Pu - ri - fy our hearts, our Sav - ior; Let us go not  
 3. When thou com - est in thy glo - ry To this earth to

we par - take, When thy - self thou gav'st an of - f'ring,  
 far a - stray, That we may be count - ed wor - thy  
 rule and reign, And with faith - ful ones par - tak - est

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

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  
 num - ber Wor - thy to sur - round the board, And par - take a -

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 - f'rings of our Lord.

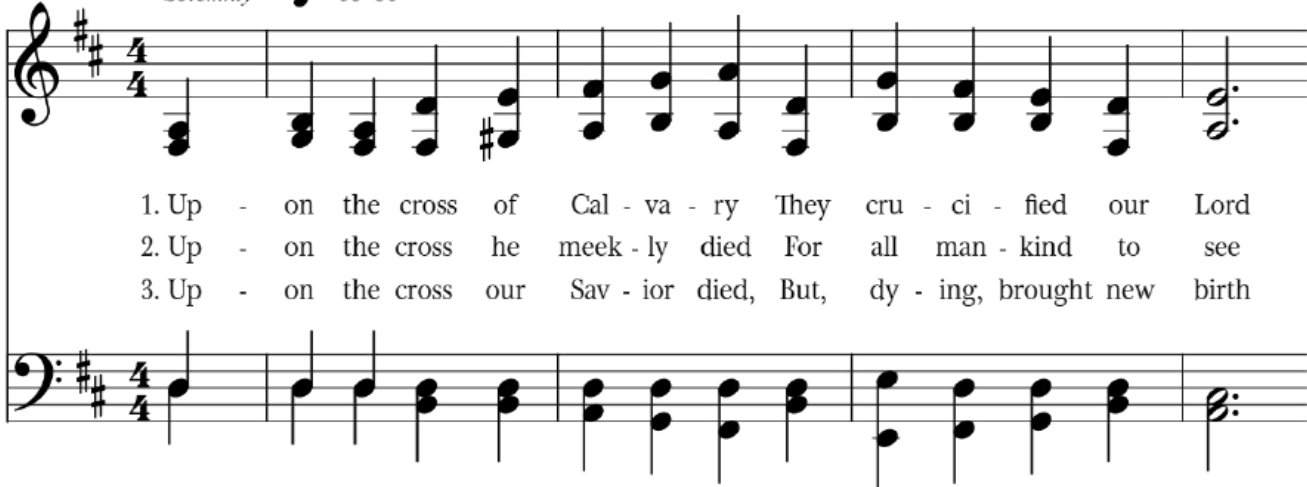
Text and music: Evan Stephens, 1854-1930

Doctrine and Covenants 20:75-79  
 Doctrine and Covenants 27:5

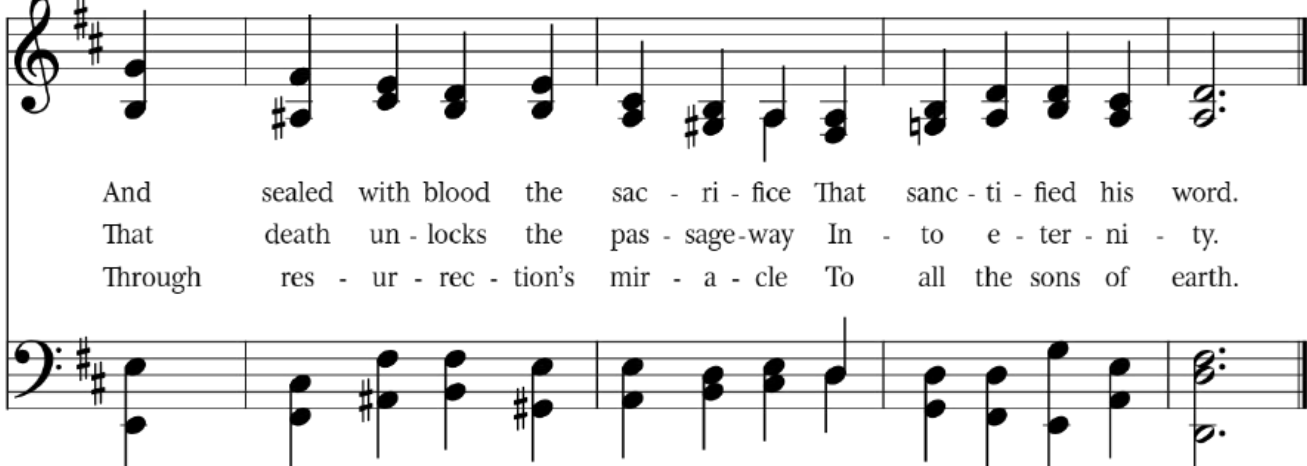
# Upon the Cross of Calvary

184

*Solemnly* ♩ = 66-80



1. Up - on the cross of Cal - va - ry They cru - ci - fied our Lord  
2. Up - on the cross he meek - ly died For all man - kind to see  
3. Up - on the cross our Sav - ior died, But, dy - ing, brought new birth



And sealed with blood the sac - ri - fice That sanc - ti - fied his word.  
That death un - locks the pas - sage-way In - to e - ter - ni - ty.  
Through res - ur - rec - tion's mir - a - cle To all the sons of earth.

*Text:* Vilate Raile, 1890-1954. © 1948 IRI  
*Music:* Leroy J. Robertson, 1896-1971. © 1948 IRI

Luke 23:33, 46  
Helaman 14:14-19

*Reverently* ♩ = 76-88

1. Rev - 'rent - ly and meek - ly now, Let thy head most hum - bly bow.  
 2. In this bread now blest for thee, Em - blem of my bod - y see;  
 3. Bid thine heart all strife to cease; With thy breth - ren be at peace.  
 4. At the throne I in - ter - cede; For thee ev - er do I plead.

Think of me, thou ran - somed one; Think what I for thee have done.  
 In this wa - ter or this wine, Em - blem of my blood di - vine.  
 Oh, for - give as thou wouldst be E'en for - giv - en 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 ag - o - ny of pain,  
 Oh, re - mem - ber what was done That the sin - ner might be won.  
 In the sol - emn faith of prayer Cast up - on me all thy care,  
 Be o - be - dient, I im - plore, Prayer - ful, watch - ful ev - er - more,

With my bod - y on the tree I have ran - somed e - ven thee.  
 On the cross of Cal - va - ry I have suf - fered death for thee.  
 And my Spir - it's grace shall be Like a foun - tain un - to thee.  
 And be con - stant un - to me, That thy Sav - ior I may be.

# Again We Meet around the Board

186

*Thoughtfully* ♩ = 72-88

1. A - gain we meet a - round the board Of Je - sus,  
 2. He left his Fa - ther's courts on high, With man to  
 3. Help us, O God, to re - al - ize The great a -  
 4. Oh, bless us, Lord, for Je - sus' sake, That we may

our re - deem - ing Lord, With faith in his a -  
 live, for man to die, A world to pur - chase  
 ton - ing sac - ri - fice, The gift of thy be -  
 wor - thi - ly par - take These em - blems of the

ton - ing blood, Our on - ly ac - cess un - to God.  
 and to save And seal a tri - umph o'er the grave.  
 lov - ed Son, The Prince of Life, the Ho - ly One.  
 flesh and blood Of our Re - deem - er, Sav - ior, God.

*With dignity* ♩ = 50-56

1. God loved us, so he sent his Son, Christ Je - sus, the a -  
 2. He came as man, though Son of God, And bowed him - self be -  
 3. Oh, love ef - ful - gent, love di - vine! What debt of grat - i -

ton - ing One, To show us by the path he  
 neath the rod. He died in ho - ly in - no -  
 tude is mine, That in his of - f'ring I have

trod The one and on - ly way to God.  
 cence, A bro - ken law to rec - om - pense.  
 part And hold a place with - in his heart.

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.

# Thy Will, O Lord, Be Done

188

*Thoughtfully* ♩ = 80-96

1. When in the won - drous realms a - bove Our  
 2. The King of Kings left worlds of light, Be -  
 3. No crown of thorns, no cru - el cross Could  
 4. We take the bread and cup this day In

Sav - ior had been called up - on To save our world of  
 came the meek and low - ly One; In bright - est day or  
 make our great Re - deem - er shun. He count - ed his own  
 mem - 'ry of the sin - less One, And pray for strength, that

sin by love, He said, "Thy will, O Lord, be done."  
 dark - est night, He said, "Thy will, O Lord, be done."  
 will but naught, And said, "Thy will, O Lord, be done."  
 we may say, As he, "Thy will, O Lord, be done."

## O Thou, Before the World Began

*Prayerfully* ♩ = 84-96

1. O thou, be - fore the world be - gan, Or - dained a sac - ri -  
 2. Thy of - f'ring still con - tin - ues new Be - fore the righ - teous  
 3. Oh, that our faith may nev - er move But stand un - shak - en

fic e for man, And by th'e - ter - nal Spir - it made An  
 Fa - ther's view. Thy - self the Lamb for - ev - er slain; Thy  
 as thy love, Sure ev - i - dence of things un - seen; Now

of - f'ring in the sin - ner's stead; Our ev - er - last - ing  
 priest - hood doth un - changed re - main. Thy years, O God, can  
 let it pass the years be - tween And view thee bleed - ing

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

190

*Prayerfully* ♩ = 63-76

1. In mem - 'ry of the Cru - ci - fied, Our  
 2. Our Sav - ior, in Geth - sem - a - ne, Shrank  
 3. We rev - 'rence with the bro - ken bread, To -  
 4. Our Fa - ther, may this sac - ra - ment To

Fa - ther, we have met this hour. May thy sweet Spir - it  
 not to drink the bit - ter cup, And then, for us, on  
 geth - er with the cup we take, The bod - y bruised, the  
 ev - 'ry soul be sanc - ti - fied Who eats and drinks with

here - a - bide, That all may feel its glow - ing pow'r.  
 Cal - va - ry, Up - on the cross was lift - ed up.  
 life - blood shed, A sin - less ran - som for our sake.  
 pure - in - tent, That in our Sav - ior he'll a - bide.

*Reverently* ♩ = 69-84

1. Be - hold the great Re - deem - er die, A bro - ken  
 2. While guilt - y men his pains de - ride, They pierce his  
 3. Al - though in ag - o - ny he hung, No mur - m'ring  
 4. "Fa - ther, from me re - move this cup. Yet, if thou

law to sat - is - fy. He dies a sac - ri -  
 hands and feet and side; And with in - sult - ing  
 word es - caped his tongue. His high com - mis - sion  
 wilt, I'll drink it up. I've done the work thou

fice for sin, He dies a sac - ri - fice for  
 scoffs and scorns, And with in - sult - ing scoffs and  
 to ful - fill, His high com - mis - sion to ful -  
 gav - est me, I've done the work thou gav - est

sin, That man may live and glo - ry win.  
 scorns, They crown his head with plait - ed thorns.  
 fill, He mag - ni - fied his Fa - ther's will.  
 me; Re - ceive my spir - it un - to thee."

5. He died, and at the awful sight  
 The sun in shame withdrew its light!  
 Earth trembled, and all nature sighed,  
 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,  
 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

*Fervently* ♩ = 69–80

1. He died! The great Re - deem - er died, And Is - rael's  
 2. Come, Saints, and drop a tear or two For him who  
 3. Here's love and grief be - yond de - gree; The Lord of  
 4. The ris - ing Lord for - sook the tomb. In vain the

daugh - ters wept a - round. A sol - emn dark - ness  
 groaned be - neath your load; He shed a thou - sand  
 glo - ry died for men. But lo! what sud - den  
 tomb for - bade him rise. Che - ru - bic le - gions

veiled the sky; A sud - den trem - bling shook the ground.  
 drops for you, A thou - sand drops of pre - cious blood.  
 joys were heard! The Lord, though dead, re - vived a - gain.  
 guard him home And shout him wel - come to the skies.

*Text:* Isaac Watts, 1674–1748, alt.

Included in the first hymnbook of The Church  
 of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, 1835.

*Music:* George Careless, 1839–1932

Matthew 27:35, 45, 51; 28:5–6

Mosiah 3:7–10

## I Stand All Amazed

*Thoughtfully* ♩ = 66-84

Duet

1. I stand all a - mazed at the love Je - sus of - fers me,  
 2. I mar - vel that he would des - cend from his throne di - vine  
 3. I think of his hands pierced and bleed - ing to pay the debt!

Con - fused at the grace that so ful - ly he prof - fers me.  
 To res - cue a soul so re - bel - lious and proud as mine,  
 Such mer - cy, such love and de - vo - tion can I for - get?

I trem - ble to know that for me he was cru - ci - fied,  
 That he should ex - tend his great love un - to such as I,  
 No, no, I will praise and a - dore at the mer - cy seat,

That for me, a sin - ner, he suf - fered, he bled and died.  
 Suf - fi - cient to own, to re - deem, and to jus - ti - fy.  
 Un - til at the glo - ri - fied throne I kneel at his feet.

Oh, it is won - der - ful that he should care for me E - nough to

die for me! Oh, it is won - der - ful, won - der - ful to me!

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

Mosiah 3:5-8  
John 15:13

# There Is a Green Hill Far Away

194

*Reverently* ♩ = 72-84



1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,  
2. We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains he had to bear,  
3. There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin.  
4. Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has he loved! And we must love him too,



Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.  
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.  
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n and let us in.  
And trust in his re - deem - ing 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

*Calmly* ♩ = 66-76

1. How great the wis - dom and the love That  
 2. His pre - cious blood he free - ly spilt; His  
 3. By strict o - be - dience Je - sus won The  
 4. He marked the path and led the way, And

filled the courts on high And sent the Sav - ior  
 life he free - ly gave, A sin - less sac - ri -  
 prize with glo - ry rife: "Thy will, O God, not  
 ev - 'ry point de - fines To light and life and

from a - bove To suf - fer, bleed, and die!  
 fice for guilt, A dy - ing world to save.  
 mine be done," A - dorned his mor - tal life.  
 end - less day Where God's full pres - ence 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!



# Jesus, Once of Humble Birth

196

*Solemnly* ♩ = 76-88

1. Je - sus, once of hum - ble birth, Now in glo - ry  
 2. Once a meek and low - ly Lamb, Now the Lord, the  
 3. Once he groaned in blood and tears; Now in glo - ry  
 4. Once for - sak - en, left a - lone, Now ex - alt - ed

comes to earth. Once he suf - fered grief and pain; Now he  
 great I Am. Once up - on the cross he bowed; Now his  
 he ap - pears. Once re - ject - ed by his own, Now their  
 to a throne. Once all things he meek - ly bore, But he

comes on earth to reign. Now he comes on earth to reign.  
 char - iot is the cloud. Now his char - iot 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.

*Thoughtfully* ♩ = 60-76

1. O Sav - ior, thou who wear - est A crown of pierc - ing thorn,  
 2. No crea - ture is so low - ly, No sin - ner so de - praved,  
 3. Thy sac - ri - fice tran - scend - ed The mor - tal law's de - mand;  
 4. What prais - es can we of - fer To thank thee, Lord most high?

The pain thou meek - ly bear - est, Weigh'd down by grief and scorn.  
 But feels thy pres - ence ho - ly And thru thy love is saved.  
 Thy mer - cy is ex - tend - ed To ev - 'ry time and land.  
 In our place thou didst suf - fer; In our place thou didst die,

The sol - diers mock and flail thee; For drink they give thee gall;  
 Tho cra - ven friends be - tray thee, They feel thy love's em - brace;  
 No more can Sa - tan harm us, Tho long the fight may be,  
 By heav - en's plan ap - point - ed, To ran - som us, our King.

Up - on the cross they nail thee To die, O King of all.  
 The ver - y foes who slay thee Have ac - cess to thy grace.  
 Nor fear of death a - larm us; We live, O Lord, thru thee.  
 O Je - sus, the a - noint - ed, To thee our love we bring!

*With dignity* ♩ = 92-104

1. He is ris - en! He is ris - en! Tell it out with  
 2. Come with high and ho - ly hymn - ing; Chant our Lord's tri -  
 3. He is ris - en! He is ris - en! He hath o - pened

joy - ful voice. He has burst his three days' pris - on;  
 um - phant lay. Not one dark - some cloud is dim - ming  
 heav - en's gate. We are free from sin's dark pris - on,

Let the whole wide earth re - joice. Death is con - quered;  
 Yon - der glo - rious morn - ing ray, Break - ing o'er the  
 Ris - en to a ho - lier state. And a bright - er

man is free. Christ has won the vic - to - ry.  
 pur - ple east, Sym - bol of our Eas - ter feast.  
 East - er beam On our long - ing eyes shall stream.

*With exultation* ♩ = 96-108

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

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

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

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

## Joy to the World

*Jubilantly* ♩ = 76-96

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come; Let earth re -  
 2. Re - jice! Re - jice when Je - sus reigns, And Saints their  
 3. No more will sin and sor - row grow, Nor thorns in -  
 4. Re - jice! Re - jice in the Most High, While Is - rael

ceive her King! Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare him  
 songs em - ploy, While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and  
 fest the ground; He'll come and make the bless - ings  
 spreads a - broad Like stars that glit - ter in the

room, And Saints and an - gels sing, And Saints and an - gels  
 plains Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing  
 flow Far as the curse was found, Far as the curse was  
 sky, And ev - er wor - ship God, And ev - er wor - ship

And Saints and an - gels sing, And

sing, And Saints, and Saints and an - gels sing.  
 joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.  
 found, Far as, far as the curse was found.  
 God, And ev - er, and ev - er wor - ship God.

Saints and an - gels sing,

# Oh, Come, All Ye Faithful

202

*Majestically* ♩ = 88-104

1. Oh, come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant! Oh,  
 2. — Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion; —  
 3. — Yea, Lord, we greet thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing; —

come ye, oh come ye to Beth - le - hem. Come and be - hold him,  
 Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav'n a - bove! Glo - ry to God,  
 Je - sus, to thee be all glo - ry giv'n. Son of the Fa - ther,

Born the King of an - gels;  
 Glo - ry in the high - est; Oh, come, let us a - dore him; Oh, come, let  
 Now in flesh ap - pear - ing;

us a - dore him; Oh, come, let us a - dore him, Christ, the Lord.

## Angels We Have Heard on High

*Joyfully* ♩ = 96-116

1. An - gels we have heard on high Sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains,  
 2. Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?  
 3. Come to Beth - le - hem and see Him whose birth the an - gels sing;

And the moun - tains in re - ply Ech - o - ing their joy - ous strains.  
 What the glad - some tid - ings be Which in - spire your heav'n - ly song?  
 Come, a - dore on bend - ed knee Christ the Lord, the new - born King.

Glo - ri - a

in ex - cel - sis De - o. Glo -

The image shows a musical score for a French carol. It consists of two staves: a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody starts with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. It starts with a half note G3, followed by a quarter note F3, a quarter note E3, and a quarter note D3. The lyrics "ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o." are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The music concludes with a double bar line.

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

Luke 2:8-20  
Psalm 95:6



# Silent Night

204

*Peacefully* ♩ = 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:* Joseph Mohr, 1792-1848; trans. by John F. Young, 1820-1885  
*Music:* Franz Gruber, 1787-1863

Luke 2:7-14  
Alma 7:10-12

*Reverently* ♩ = 69-84

1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly  
 2. He came down to earth from heav - en, Who is God and  
 3. And our eyes at last shall see him, Through his own re -

cat - tle shed, Where a moth - er laid her ba - by  
 Lord of all, And his shel - ter was a sta - ble,  
 deem - ing love; For that child so dear and gen - tle

In a man - ger for his bed: Ma - ry was that  
 And his cra - dle was a stall; With the poor, and  
 Is our Lord in heav'n a - bove, And he leads his

moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle child.  
 mean, and low - ly, Lived on earth our Sav - ior ho - ly.  
 chil - dren on To the place where he is gone.

# Away in a Manger

206

*Reverently* ♩ = 60-80

1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for his bed,  
 2. The cat - tle are low - ing; the poor ba - by wakes,  
 3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask thee to stay

The lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down his sweet head;  
 But lit - tle Lord Je - sus, no cry - ing he makes.  
 Close by me for - ev - er, and love me, I pray.

The stars in the heav - ens looked down where he lay,  
 I love thee, Lord Je - sus; look down from the sky  
 Bless all the dear chil - dren in thy ten - der care,

The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.  
 And stay by my cra - dle till morn - ing is nigh.  
 And fit us for heav - en to live with thee there.

## It Came upon the Midnight Clear

*Brightly* ♩. = 44-54

1. It came up - on 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,

"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.

*Peacefully* ♩ = 84-100

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie.  
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And, gath - ered all a - bove  
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is giv'n!

A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by;  
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.  
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his heav'n.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light.  
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,  
 No ear may hear his com - ing; But in this world of sin,

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.  
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.  
 Where meek souls will re - ceive him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.

## Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

*Vigorously* ♩ = 92-112

1. Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing      Glo - ry to the new - born King!  
 2. Hail the heav'n - born Prince of Peace!      Hail the Son of Righ - teous - ness!



Peace on earth and mer - cy mild,      God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!  
 Light and life to all he brings,      Ris'n with heal - ing in his wings.



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise;      Join the tri - umph of the skies;  
 Mild he lays his glo - ry by,      Born that man no more may die;



With th'an - gel - ic host pro - claim Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!  
 Born to raise the sons of earth,      Born to give them sec - ond birth.



The image shows a musical score for the hymn "Hark! The herald angels sing". It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The treble staff contains the vocal melody, starting with a G4 quarter note, followed by a dotted quarter note (A4), and then a series of eighth notes (B4, C5, B4, A4, G4). The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment, starting with a G3 half note, followed by a dotted quarter note (A3), and then a series of eighth notes (B3, C4, B3, A3, G3). The lyrics are written below the treble staff: "Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing Glo - ry to the new - born King!".

*Text:* Charles Wesley, 1707–1788  
*Music:* Felix Mendelssohn, 1809–1847

Luke 2:8–14  
3 Nephi 25:2

# With Wondering Awe

210

*Brightly* ♩ = 112-126

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 - lowed 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!



*Vigorously* ♩ = 63-76

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

an-gel of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round.  
 Sav-ior who is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign:  
 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."

*Joyfully* ♩ = 92-112

1. Far, far a - way on Ju - de - a's plains, Shep - herds of old heard the  
 2. Sweet are these strains of re - deem - ing love, Mes - sage of mer - cy from  
 3. Lord, with the an - gels we too would re - joice; Help us to sing with the  
 4. Has - ten the time when, from ev - 'ry clime, Men shall u - nite in the

joy - ous strains:  
 heav'n a - bove: Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God,  
 heart and voice: Glo - ry to God in the  
 strains sub - lime:

Glo - ry to God in the high - est,

Glo - ry to God in the high - est; Peace on earth, good  
 high - est,

Glo - ry to God in the high - est;

will to men; Peace on earth, good will to men!

*Jubilantly* ♩ - 80-92

1. The first Noel the an - gel did say Was to  
2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing

cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they lay, In  
in the East be - yond them far, And

fields where they lay keep - ing their sheep On a cold win - ter's  
to the earth it gave great light, And so it con -

night that was so deep. No - el, No - el, No -  
tin - ued both day and night.

el, No - el! Born is the King of Is - ra - el!

# I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

214

*Thoughtfully* ♩ = 76-92

1. I heard the bells on Christ - mas day Their  
 2. I thought how, as the day had come, The  
 3. And in de - spair I bowed my head: "There  
 4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God  
 5. Till, ring - ing, sing - ing, on its way, The

old fa - mil - iar car - ols play, And wild and sweet the  
 bel - fries of all Chris - ten - dom Had rolled a - long th'un -  
 is no peace on earth," I said, "For hate is strong and  
 is not dead, nor doth he sleep; The wrong shall fail, the  
 world re - volved from night to day, A voice, a chime, a

words re - peat Of peace on earth, good will to men.  
 bro - ken song Of peace on earth, good will to men.  
 mocks the song Of peace on earth, good will to men."  
 right pre - vail, With peace on earth, good will to men."  
 chant sub - lime, Of peace on earth, good will to men!

## Ring Out, Wild Bells

*Fervently* ♩ = 48-60

1. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, The fly - ing cloud, the  
 2. Ring out the old; ring in the new. Ring, hap - py bells, a -  
 3. Ring in the val - iant men and free, The larg - er heart, the

frost - y light. The year is dy - ing in the night; Ring  
 cross the snow. The year is go - ing; let him go. Ring  
 kind - lier hand. Ring out the dark - ness of the land; Ring

out, wild bells, and let him die. The year is dy - ing  
 out the false; ring in the true. The year is go - ing;  
 in the Christ that is to be. Ring out the dark - ness

1. 2. || 3.

in the night; Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.  
 let him go. Ring out the false; ring in the true.  
 of the land; Ring in the Christ that is to be.

## Come, Let Us Anew

*Resolutely* ♩ - 69-88

1. Come, let us a - new our jour - ney pur - sue, Roll  
 2. Our life as a dream, our time as a stream Glide  
 3. Oh, that each in the day of His com - ing may say, "I have

round with the year, And nev - er stand still till the Mas - ter ap - pear.  
 swift - ly a - way, And the fu - gi - tive mo - ment re - fus - es to stay;  
 fought my way thru; I have fin - ished the work thou didst give me to do."

His a - dor - a - ble will let us glad - ly ful - fill, And our  
 For the ar - row is flown and the mo - ments are gone. The mil -  
 Oh, that each from his Lord may re - ceive the glad word: "Well and

tal - ents im - prove By the pa - tience of hope and the la - bor of love,  
 len - ni - al year Press - es on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's here,  
 faith - ful - ly done; En - ter in - to my joy and sit down on my throne;

By the pa - tience of hope and the la - bor of love.  
Press - es on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's here.  
En - ter in - to my joy and sit down on my throne."

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. Both staves are in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: "By the pa - tience of hope and the la - bor of love. Press - es on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's here. En - ter in - to my joy and sit down on my throne." The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

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

2 Timothy 4:7–8  
Matthew 25:21 (14–30)

# Lord, I Would Follow Thee

220

*Gently* ♩ = 76-96

1. Sav - ior, may I learn to love thee, Walk the path that thou hast shown,  
 2. Who am I to judge an - oth - er When I walk im - per - fect - ly?  
 3. I would be my broth - er's keep - er; I would learn the heal - er's art.  
 4. Sav - ior, may I love my broth - er As I know thou lov - est me,

Pause to help and lift an - oth - er, Find - ing strength be - yond my own.  
 In the qui - et heart is hid - den Sor - row that the eye can't see.  
 To the wound - ed and the wea - ry I would show a gen - tle heart.  
 Find in thee my strength, my bea - con, For thy ser - vant I would be.

Sav - ior, may I learn to love thee— Lord, I would fol - low thee.  
 Who am I to judge an - oth - er? Lord, I would fol - low thee.  
 I would be my broth - er's keep - er— Lord, I would fol - low thee.  
 Sav - ior, may I love my broth - er— Lord, I would fol - low thee.



## Dear to the Heart of the Shepherd

*Calmly* ♩ = 40-52

Duet

1. Dear to the heart of the Shep - herd, Dear are the sheep of his fold;
2. Dear to the heart of the Shep - herd, Dear are the lambs of his fold;
3. Dear to the heart of the Shep - herd, Dear are the "nine-ty and nine";
4. Green are the pas - tures in - vit - ing; Sweet are the wa - ters and still.

Dear is the love that he gives them, Dear - er than sil - ver or gold.  
 Some from the pas - tures are stray - ing, Hun - gry and help - less and cold.  
 Dear are the sheep that have wan - dered Out in the des - ert to pine.  
 Lord, we will an - swer thee glad - ly, "Yes, bless - ed Mas - ter, we will!

Dear to the heart of the Shep - herd, Dear are his "oth - er" lost sheep;  
 See, the Good Shep - herd is seek - ing, Seek - ing the lambs that are lost,  
 Hark! he is ear - nest - ly call - ing, Ten - der - ly plead - ing to - day:  
 Make us thy true un - der - shep - herds; Give us a love that is deep.

O - ver the moun - tains he fol - lows, O - ver the wa - ters so deep.  
 Bring - ing them in with re - joic - ing, Saved at such in - fi - nite cost.  
 "Will you not seek for my lost ones, Off from my shel - ter a - stray?"  
 Send us out in - to the des - ert, Seek - ing thy wan - der - ing sheep."

Out in the des-ert they wan-der, Hun-gry and help-less and cold;

Off to the res-cue he has - tens, Bring-ing them back to the fold.  
we'll has - ten,

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

Luke 15:4–7  
 1 Peter 5:2–4

## Have I Done Any Good?

*Brightly* ♩. = 46-58

1. Have I done an - y good in the world to - day? Have I helped an - y - one in  
 2. There are chanc-es for work all a-round just now, Op-por - tu - ni-ties right in our



need? Have I cheered up the sad and made some-one feel glad? If  
 way. Do not let them pass by, say - ing, "Some-time I'll try," But



not, I have failed in - deed. Has an - y - one's bur - den been  
 go and do some - thing to - day. 'Tis no - ble of man to



light - er to - day Be - cause I was will - ing to share? Have the  
 work and to give; Love's la - bor has mer - it a - lone. On - ly



sick and the wea - ry been helped on their way? When they need - ed my  
 he who does some - thing helps oth - ers to live. To God each good

help was I there? Then wake up and do some - thing more Than  
 work will be known.

dream of your man - sion a - bove. Do - ing good is a plea - sure, a

joy be - yond mea - sure, A bless - ing of du - ty and love.

## Improve the Shining Moments

*Lightly* ♩ = 60-76

1. Im - prove the shin - ing mo - ments; Don't let them pass you by.  
 2. Time flies on wings of light - ning; We can - not call it back.  
 3. As win - ter - time doth fol - low The pleas - ant sum - mer days,  
 4. Im - prove each shin - ing mo - ment. In this you are se - cure,

Work while the sun is ra - diant; Work, for the night draws nigh.  
 It comes, then pass - es for - ward A - long its on - ward track.  
 So may our joys all van - ish And pass far from our gaze.  
 For prompt - ness bring - eth safe - ty And bless - ings rich and pure.

We can - not 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 shad - ow 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.

*Joyfully* ♩ = 88-104

1. There is sun - shine in my soul to - day, More glo - ri - ous and bright  
 2. There is mu - sic in my soul to - day, A car - ol to my King,  
 3. There is spring-time in my soul to - day, For when the Lord is near,  
 4. There is glad - ness in my soul to - day, And hope and praise and love,

Than glows in an - y earth - ly sky, For Je - sus is my light.  
 And Je - sus lis - ten - ing can hear The songs I can - not sing.  
 The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap - pear.  
 For bless - ings which he gives me now, For joys "laid up" a - bove.

Oh, there's sun-shine, bless - ed sun - shine When the peace-ful hap - py mo - ments roll.

When Je - sus shows his smil - ing face, There is sun - shine in the soul.

## You Can Make the Pathway Bright

*Brightly* ♩ = 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; Tho 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  
sun - shine in your heart,

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



## Today, While the Sun Shines

*Vigorously* ♩ = 88-100

1. To - day, while the sun shines, work with a will; To -  
 2. To - day seek the trea - sure bet - ter than gold, The  
 3. To - day seek for good - ness, vir - tue, and truth, As

day all your du - ties with pa - tience ful - fill. To -  
 peace and the joy that are found in the fold. To -  
 crown of your life and the grace of your youth. To -

day, while the birds sing, har - bor no care;  
 day seek the gems that shine in the heart;  
 day, while the heart beats, live to be true,

Call life a good gift; call the world fair.  
 While here we la - bor, choose the bet - ter part.  
 Con - stant and faith - ful all the way through.

To - day, to - day, work with a will; To - day, to -

day, your du-ties ful - fill. To - day, to - day, work while you

may; Pre - pare for to - mor - row by work - ing to - day.

*Text:* L. Clark, ca. 1880, alt.  
*Music:* Evan Stephens, 1854–1930

Doctrine and Covenants 64:23–25, 33  
 Articles of Faith 1:13

*Cheerfully* ♩ = 72-88

1. In a world where sor - row Ev - er will be known, Where are found the  
 2. Slight - est ac - tions of - ten Meet the sor - est needs, For the world wants  
 3. When the days are gloom - y, Sing some hap - py song; Meet the world's re -

need - y And the sad and lone, How much joy and com - fort You can  
 dai - ly Lit - tle kind - ly deeds. Oh, what care and sor - row You may  
 pin - ing With a cour - age strong. Go with faith un - daunt - ed Thru the

all be - stow, If you scat - ter sun - shine Ev - 'ry - where you go.  
 help re - move, With your songs and cour - age, Sym - pa - thy and love.  
 ills of life; Scat - ter smiles and sun - shine O'er its toil and strife.

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

1. | 2.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The score is divided into two parts, labeled '1.' and '2.'. The lyrics are: 'bright - en Ev - 'ry pass - ing day. Ev - 'ry pass - ing day.' and '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

## Let Us Oft Speak Kind Words

*Earnestly* ♩ = 63-80

1. Let us oft speak kind words to each oth - er At home or wher -  
 2. Like the sun - beams of morn on the moun - tains, The soul they a -

e'er we may be; Like the war - blings of birds on the heath - er,  
 wake to good cheer; Like the mur - mur of cool, pleas - ant foun - tains,

The tones will be wel - come and free. They'll glad - den the  
 They fall in sweet ca - denc - es near. Let's oft, then, in

heart that's re - pin - ing, Give cour - age and hope from a - bove,  
 kind - ly toned voic - es, Our mu - tu - al friend - ship re - new,

And where the dark clouds hide the shin - ing, Let in the bright  
Till heart meets with heart and re - joic - es In friend - ship that

sun - light of love. Oh, the kind words we give shall in  
ev - er is true.

*Harmony*

mem - o - ry live And sun - shine for - ev - er im - part. Let us oft speak kind

words to each oth - er; Kind words are sweet tones of the heart.

## Should You Feel Inclined to Censure

*Thoughtfully* ♩ = 69-84

1. Should you feel in - clined to cen - sure Faults you may in oth - ers view,  
2. Do not, then, in i - dle plea - sure Tri - fle with a broth - er's fame;

Ask your own heart, ere you ven - ture, If you have not fail - ings, too.  
Guard it as a val - ued trea - sure, Sa - cred as your own good name.

Let not friend - ly vows be bro - ken; Rath - er strive a friend to gain.  
Do not form o - pin - ions blind - ly; Has - ti - ness to trou - ble tends;

Man - y words in an - ger spo - ken Find their pas - sage home a - gain.  
Those of whom we thought un - kind - ly Oft be - come our warm - est friends.

## Do What Is Right

*Resolutely* ♩ = 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

7

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 gall - ing, Truth go - eth on - ward; then do what is right!  
 long will be tear - 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

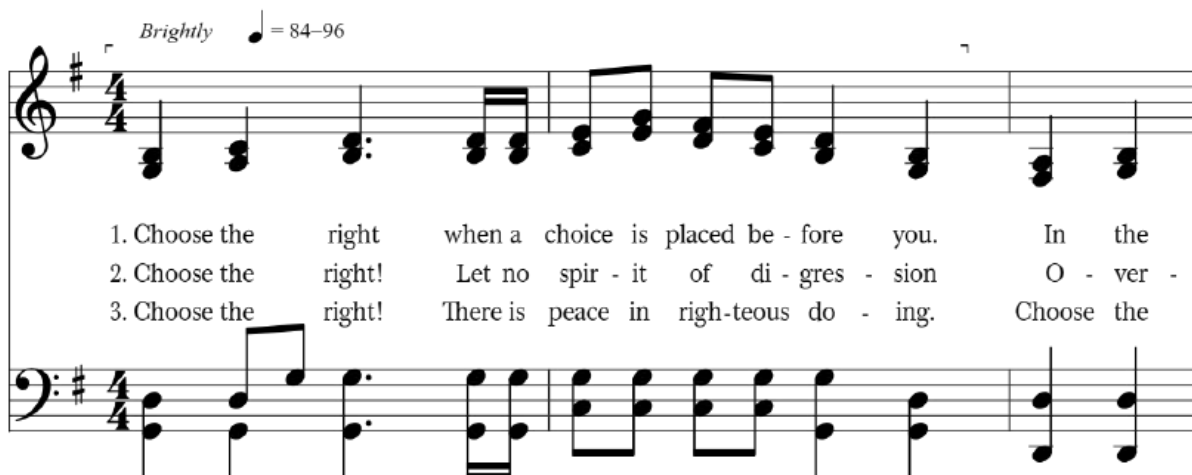
forth till to - mor-row. God will pro - tect you; then do what is right!

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

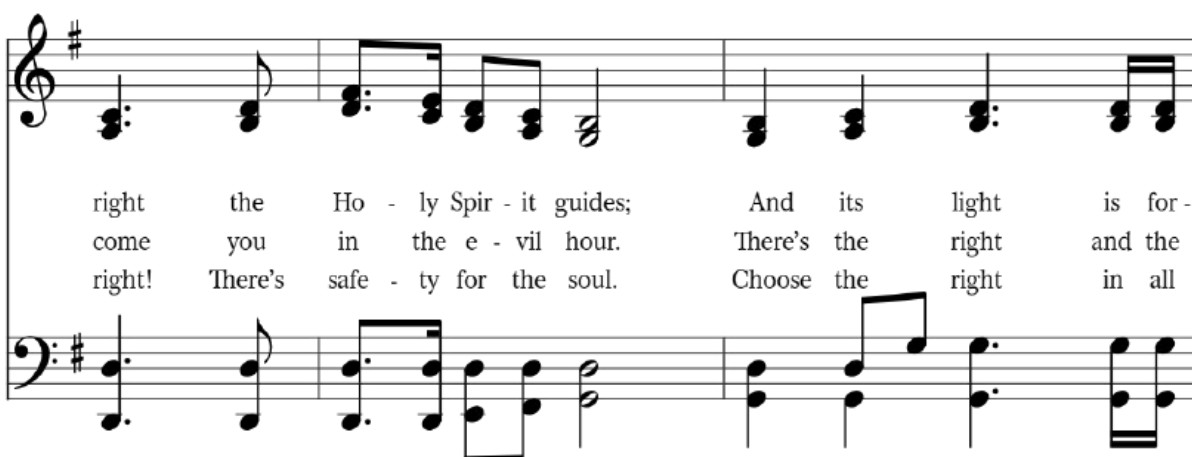
Deuteronomy 6:17-18  
 Helaman 10:4-5

## Choose the Right

*Brightly* ♩ = 84-96



1. Choose the right when a choice is placed be - fore you. In the  
 2. Choose the right! Let no spir - it of di - gres - sion O - ver -  
 3. Choose the right! There is peace in righ - teous do - ing. Choose the



right the Ho - ly Spir - it guides; And its light is for -  
 come you in the e - vil hour. There's the right and the  
 right! There's safe - ty for the soul. Choose the right in all



ev - er shin - ing o'er you, When in the right your heart con - fides.  
 wrong to ev - 'ry ques - tion; Be safe thru in - spi - ra - tion's pow'r.  
 la - bors you're pur - su - ing; Let God and heav - en be your goal.



Choose the right! Choose the right! Let wis - dom mark the way be - fore.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. Both staves are in the key of D major, indicated by a sharp sign on the F line. The treble staff contains a vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "In its light, choose the right! And God will bless you ev - er - more." The bass staff contains a piano accompaniment. There are some markings above the treble staff, including a fermata over the first measure and a '7' above the final measure. The music ends with a double bar line.

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

Moroni 7:16–17  
2 Nephi 2:27–28

## Count Your Blessings

*Brightly* ♩ = 80-96

1. When up - on life's bil - lows you are tem - pest-tossed, When you are dis -  
 2. Are you ev - er bur - dened with a load of care? Does the cross seem  
 3. When you look at oth - ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has  
 4. So a - mid the con - flict, wheth - er great or small, Do not be dis -

cour - aged, think - ing all is lost, Count your man - y bless - ings; name them  
 heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man - y bless - ings; ev - 'ry  
 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 - y



bles - ings; See what God hath done. Count your bles - ings;  
bles - ings; See what God hath done. Count your man - y bles - ings;



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



Text: Johnson Oatman Jr., 1856-1922  
Music: Edwin O. Excell, 1851-1921

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

*With vigor* ♩ = 92-108

1. Let us all press on in the work of the Lord,  
 2. We will not re-treat, though our num-bers may be few  
 3. If we do what's right we have no need to fear,

That when life is o'er we may gain a re-ward;  
 When com-pared with the op-po-site host in view;  
 For the Lord, our help-er, will ev-er be near;

In the fight for right let us wield a sword,  
 But an un-seen pow'r will aid me and you  
 In the days of trial his Saints he will cheer,

The might-y sword of truth.  
 In the glo-ri-ous cause of truth.  
 And pros-per the cause of truth.

Fear not, though the en - e - my de - ride;  
 Fear not, cour - age, though the en - e - my de - ride; We must

Cour - age, for the Lord is on our side. We will  
 be vic - to - rious, for the Lord is on our side. We'll not

heed not what the wick - ed may say, But the  
 fear the wick - ed nor give heed to what they say, But the

Lord a - lone we will o - bey.  
 Lord, our Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, him a - lone we will o - bey.

*Boldly* ♩ = 92-112

1. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers! March - ing as to war,  
 2. At the sign of tri - umph Sa - tan's host doth flee;  
 3. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God;  
 4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple; Join our hap - py throng.

With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.  
 On, then, Chris - tian sol - diers, On to vic - to - ry.  
 Broth - ers, we are tread - ing Where the Saints have trod.  
 Blend with ours your voic - es In the tri - umph song:

Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;  
 Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er At the shout of praise;  
 We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we:  
 Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King.

For - ward in - to bat - tle, See his ban - ners go!  
 Broth - ers, lift your voic - es, Loud your an - thems raise.  
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.  
 This through count - less a - ges Men and an - gels sing.



On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers! March - ing as to war, war, With the

With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.  
cross of Je - sus

*Text:* Sabine Baring-Gould, 1834–1924  
*Music:* Arthur S. Sullivan, 1842–1900

Deuteronomy 31:6  
2 Timothy 2:3

# We Love Thy House, O God

247

*Reverently* ♩ = 72-88

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The vocal line includes three verses of lyrics. The bass line provides a harmonic accompaniment. The first system ends with a fermata over the final note. The second system ends with a fermata over the final note.

1. We love thy house, O God, Where - in thine hon - or dwells. The  
2. It is the house of prayer, Where - in thy ser - vants meet, And  
3. We love the word of life, The word that tells of peace, Of

joy of thine a - bode All earth - ly joy ex - cels.  
thou, O Lord, art there, Thy cho - sen flock to greet.  
com - fort in the strife, Of joys that nev - er cease.

*Text:* William Bullock, 1797-1874

*Music:* Leroy J. Robertson, 1896-1971. © 1948 IRI

Psalm 26:8

Doctrine and Covenants 84:43-44

*With conviction* ♩ = 84-116

1. Called to serve Him, heav'n - ly King of glo - ry, Cho - sen e'er to  
2. Called to know the rich - ness of his bless - ing— Sons and daugh - ters,

wit - ness for his name, Far and wide we tell the Fa - ther's sto - ry,  
chil - dren of a King— Glad of heart, his ho - ly name con - fess - ing,

Far and wide his love pro - claim. *Unison*  
Prais - es un - to him we bring. On - ward, <sup>3</sup> ev - er

*Chorus may be played in octaves*

<sup>3</sup> on - ward, as we glo - ry in his name;

On - ward,<sup>3</sup> ev - er on - ward,<sup>3</sup> as we glo - ry in his

name; For - ward,<sup>3</sup> press - ing for - ward,<sup>3</sup> as a

tri - umph song we sing. God our strength will

be; press for-ward ev-er, Called to serve our King. King.

## We Are All Enlisted

*With energy* ♩ = 88-108

1. We are all en - list - ed 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 - diers in the ar - my, there's a bright crown in store;  
 Come join the ranks! We are wait - ing now for sol - diers; who'll vol - un - teer?  
 Hap - py are we! Glad to join the ar - my, we will sing as we go;

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

Truth is our hel - met, buck - ler, and shield. Stand by our col - ors;  
 Lose not a mo - ment, make no de - lay! Fight for our Sav - ior;  
 Je - sus, our Lead - er, ev - er is near. He will pro - tect us,

proud - ly they wave! We're joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly march - ing to our home.  
 come, come a - way! We're joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly march - ing to our home.  
 com - fort, and cheer. We're joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly march - ing to our home.

We are all en - list - ed till the con - flict is o'er; Hap - py are

we! Hap - py are we! Sol - diers in the ar - my, there's a

bright crown in store; We shall win and wear it by and by.

Text: Anon., *The New Golden Chain*, New York, 1866  
 Music: William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868

2 Timothy 2:3; 4:7-8  
 Ephesians 6:10-18

## Behold! A Royal Army

*Boldly*  $\text{♩} = 69-84$

1. Be - hold! A roy - al ar - my, With ban - ner, sword, and shield,  
 2. And now the foe ad - vanc - ing, That val - iant host as - sails,  
 3. Oh, when the war is end - ed, When strife and con - flicts cease,

Is march - ing forth to con - quer On life's great bat - tle - field.  
 And yet they nev - er fal - ter; Their cour - age nev - er fails.  
 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 his name for - ev - er, And this shall be their song:

*Unison*

Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, Thru him that re - deemed us! Vic - to - ry,

*Harmony*

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 Christ, our Lord!

*Text:* Fanny J. Crosby, 1820–1915  
*Music:* Adam Geibel, 1855–1933

2 Timothy 2:3, 22  
Doctrine and Covenants 104:82



## Put Your Shoulder to the Wheel

*Energetically* ♩ = 96-116

1. The world has need of will - ing men Who wear the work - er's seal.  
 2. The Church has need of help - ing hands, And hearts that know and feel.  
 3. Then don't stand id - ly look - ing on; The fight with sin is real.  
 4. Then work and watch and fight and pray With all your might and zeal.

Come, help the good work move a - long; Put your shoul - der to the wheel.  
 The work to do is here for you; Put your shoul - der to the wheel.  
 It will be long but must go on; Put your shoul - der to the wheel.  
 Push ev - 'ry wor - thy work a - long; Put your shoul - der to the wheel.

Put your shoul - der to the wheel; push a - long, push a-long.

Do your du - ty with a heart full of song, full of song.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The treble staff contains a melody with notes and rests, including a fermata over the final note. The bass staff contains a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are written between the two staves.

We all have work; let no one shirk. Put your shoulder to the wheel.

*Text and music:* Will L. Thompson, 1847-1909

Doctrine and Covenants 58:26-28  
Doctrine and Covenants 107:99

*Vigorously* ♩ = 96-104

1. Shall the youth of Zi - on fal - ter In de-fend-ing truth and right?  
 2. While we know the pow'rs of dark - ness Seek to thwart the work of God,  
 3. We will work out our sal - va - tion; We will cleave un - to the truth;  
 4. We will strive to be found wor - thy Of the king-dom of our Lord,

While the en - e - my as - sail - eth, Shall we shrink or shun the fight? No!  
 Shall the chil-dren of the prom - ise Cease to grasp the i - ron rod? No!  
 We will watch and pray and la - bor With the fer - vent zeal of youth. Yes!  
 With the faith - ful ones re - deem - ed Who have loved and kept his word. Yes!

True to the faith that our par - ents have cher - ished, True to the

truth for which mar - tyrs have per - ished, To God's com-mand,

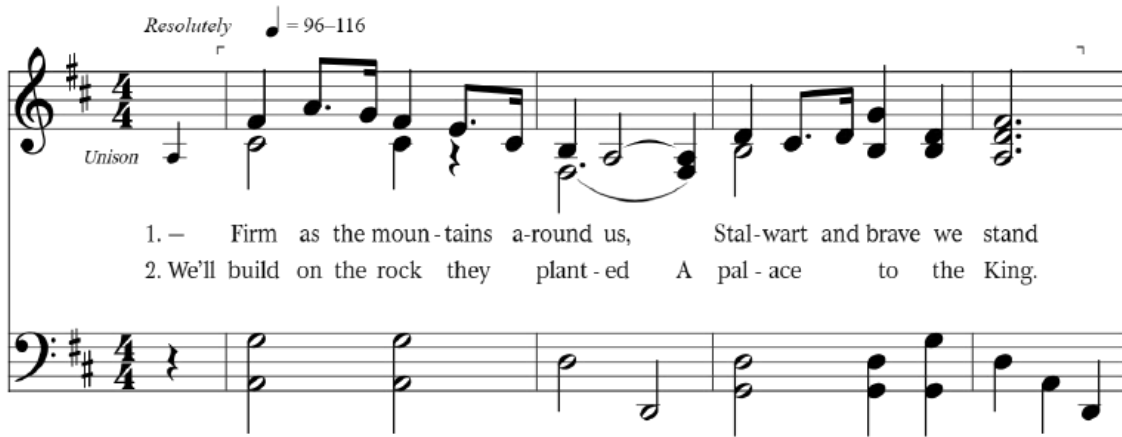
The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The lyrics are: "truth for which mar - tyrs have per - ished, To God's com-mand,". The middle staff is a vocal line in bass clef. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs), featuring chords and a melodic line in the bass clef.

Soul, heart, and hand, Faith - ful and true we will ev - er stand.

The second system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps. The lyrics are: "Soul, heart, and hand, Faith - ful and true we will ev - er stand." The middle staff is a vocal line in bass clef. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in grand staff, continuing the accompaniment from the first system.

*Resolutely* ♩ = 96-116

*Unison*



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-ters 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.

*Harmony*

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-loft our col-ors, We march in the glo-rious dawn.

O youth of the no-ble birth-right, Car-ry on, car-ry on, car-ry on!

*With conviction* ♩ = 84-100

1. O thou Rock of our sal - va - tion, Je - sus, Sav - ior of the world,  
 2. We a war 'gainst sin are wag - ing; We're con - tend - ing for the right.  
 3. On - ward, on - ward, we'll be sing - ing As we're march - ing firm and true,  
 4. When for all that we've con - tend - ed, When the fight of faith we've won,



In our poor and low - ly sta - tion We thy ban - ner have un - furled.  
 Ev - 'ry day the bat - tle's rag - ing; Help us, Lord, to win the fight.  
 Each suc - ceed - ing bat - tle ring - ing, Earn - est of what we can do.  
 When the strife and bat - tle's end - ed, And our la - bor here is done,



Gath - er round the stan - dard bear - er; Gath - er round in strength of youth.

*Chorus after fourth verse:*

Then, O Rock of our sal - va - tion, Je - sus, Sav - ior of the world,



Ev - 'ry day the pros - pect's fair - er While we're bat - tling for the truth.  
 Take us from our low - ly sta - tion; Let our flag with thee be furled.



*Energetically* ♩ = 100-120



1. Hope of Is - rael, Zi - on's ar - my, Chil - dren of the prom - ised day,  
 2. See the foe in count - less num - bers, Mar-shaled in the ranks of sin.  
 3. Strike for Zi - on, down with er - ror; Flash the sword a - bove the foe!  
 4. Soon the bat - tle will be o - ver; Ev - 'ry foe of truth be down.



See, the Chief-tain sig - nals on-ward, And the bat-tle's in ar - ray!  
 Hope of Is - rael, on to bat-tle; Now the vic-t'ry we must win!  
 Ev - 'ry stroke dis - arms a foe-man; Ev - 'ry step we con-q'ring go.  
 On - ward, on - ward, youth of Zi - on; Thy re - ward the vic - tor's crown.



Hope of Is - rael, rise in might With the sword of truth and right;



Sound the war - cry, "Watch and pray!" Van - quish ev - 'ry foe to - day.





## Who's on the Lord's Side?

*Energetically* ♩ = 69-84

1. Who's on the Lord's side? Who? Now is the time to show.  
 2. We serve the liv - ing 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

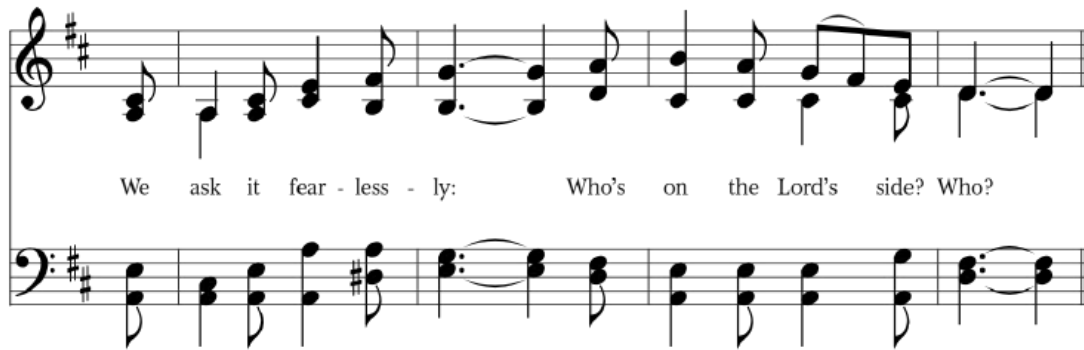
We ask it fear - less - ly: Who's on the Lord's side? Who?  
 That, if but few, we're great; Who's on the Lord's side? Who?  
 Who'll help to roll it on? Who's on the Lord's side? Who?  
 That's aimed to crush the work; Who's on the Lord's side? Who?

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 - e - 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?

*Text:* Hannah Last Cornaby, 1822-1905  
*Music:* Henry H. Russell, 1812-1900, alt.

Exodus 32:26  
Joshua 24:15, 24

*Energetically* ♩ = 92-112

1. Go forth with faith to tell the world Of Je - sus Christ, the Lord.  
 2. Go forth with love to tell the world The joy of fam - i - lies—  
 3. Go forth with pow'r to tell the world The gos - pel is re - stored,

Bear wit - ness he is God's own Son; Pro - claim his won - drous word.  
 That we may be with those we love Thru all e - ter - ni - ty.  
 That all may gain e - ter - nal life Thru Je - sus Christ, the Lord.

Go forth with hope and cour - age strong To spread the word a - broad  
 Go forth to serve and do your best With no thought of re - ward;  
 Go forth to preach his glo - rious truths Of peace, of joy, and love,

That peo - ple of all na - tions Are chil - dren of our God.  
 Then you shall know the bound - less joy Of serv - ing Christ, the Lord.  
 That all who heed his ho - ly word May praise the Lord a - bove.

## Hark, All Ye Nations!

*Boldly* ♩ = 92-108

1. Hark, all ye na - tions! Hear heav - en's voice Thru ev - 'ry land that  
 2. Search - ing in dark - ness, na - tions have wept; Watch - ing for dawn, their  
 3. Cho - sen by God to serve him be - low, To ev - 'ry land and



all may re - joice! An - gels of glo - ry shout the re - frain:  
 vig - il they've kept. All now re - joice; the long night is o'er.  
 peo - ple we'll go, Stand - ing for truth with fer - vent ac - cord,



Truth is re - stored a - gain!  
 Truth is on earth once more! Oh, how glo - rious  
 Teach - ing his ho - ly word.



from the throne a - bove Shines the gos - pel light of truth and love!



The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Bright as the sun, this heav - en - ly ray Lights ev - 'ry land to - day.

*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

*Resolutely* ♩ = 48-58

1. It may not be on the moun - tain height Or  
 2. Per - haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which  
 3. There's sure - ly some - where a low - ly place In

o - ver the storm - y sea, It may not be at the  
 Je - sus would have me speak; There may be now in the  
 earth's har - vest fields so wide Where I may la - bor through

bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me.  
 paths of sin Some wan - d'r'er whom I should seek.  
 life's short day For Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied.

But if, by a still, small voice he calls To  
 O Sav - ior, if thou wilt be my guide, Tho  
 So trust - ing my all to thy ten - der care, And

paths that I do not know, I'll an - swer, dear Lord, with my  
 dark and rug - ged the way, My voice shall ech - o the  
 know - ing thou lov - est me, I'll do thy will with a

hand in thine: I'll go where you want me to go.  
 mes - sage sweet: I'll say what you want me to say.  
 heart sin - cere: I'll be what you want me to be.

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O - ver

moun - tain or plain or sea; I'll say what you want me to

say, dear Lord; I'll be what you want me to be.

# As I Search the Holy Scriptures

*Prayerfully* ♩ = 66-88

1. As I search the ho - ly scrip - tures, Lov - ing Fa - ther of man-kind,  
2. As I search the ho - ly scrip - tures, Touch my spir - it, Lord, I pray.  
3. As I search the ho - ly scrip - tures, May thy mer - cy be re-vealed.  
4. As I search the ho - ly scrip - tures, Help me pon - der and o - bey.

May my heart be blessed with wis-dom, And may know - ledge fill my mind.  
May life's mys - t'ries be un - fold - ed As I stud - y day by day.  
Soothe my trou - bled heart and spir - it; May my un - seen wounds be healed.  
In thy word is life e - ter - nal; May thy light show me the way.

*Text and music:* C. Marianne Johnson Fisher, 1932-2018 © 1985 IRI

2 Timothy 3:14-17  
Romans 15:4



*Brightly* ♩ = 76-92

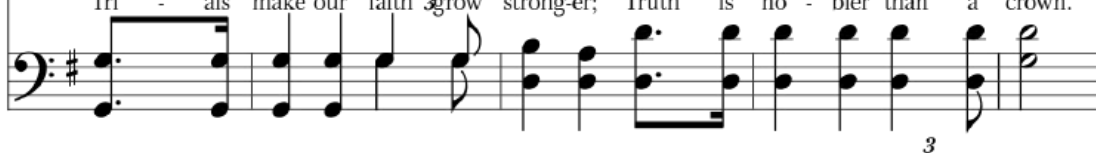
1. Wel - come, wel - come, Sab - bath morn - ing; Now we rest from ev - 'ry care.
2. Hark! the Sab - bath bells are ring - ing; Hear the ech - oes all a - round.
3. Here we bow in meek de - vo - tion; Here we sing God's ho - ly praise.
4. Here we meet with friends and neigh-bors; Par - ents too are in the throng.



Wel - come, wel - come is thy dawn-ing, Ho - ly Sab-bath, day of prayer.  
 List! the mer - ry child - ren sing - ing! What a pleas-ing, joy - ful sound!  
 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.



Lov - ing teach-ers kind - ly greet us As we meet in Sun - day School,  
 Ev - 'ry ten - der note en - treats us, Bids us come, nor long - er stay.  
 From the books of rev - e - la - tion We are taught while yet in youth.  
 Tri - als make our faith grow strong-er; Truth is no - bler than a crown.



Where they la - bor hard to teach us By the Sav - ior's gold - en rule.  
 On our way the mu - sic greets us; Has - ten, has - ten, come a - way.  
 Words of heav'n - ly in - spi - ra - tion Guide us in the path of truth.  
 We will brave the tem - pest long - er Tho the world up - on us frown.





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 <sup>3</sup> of prayer.



*Text:* Robert B. Baird, 1855–1916  
*Music:* Ebenezer Beesley, 1840–1906

Doctrine and Covenants 59:9–10  
Mosiah 4:15

## If You Could Hie to Kolob

*With contemplation* ♩ = 80-92

1. If you could hie to Ko - lob In the twin-king of an eye,  
 2. Or see the grand be - gin - ning, Where space did not ex - tend?  
 3. The works of God con - tin - ue, And worlds and lives a - bound;

And then con - tin - ue on - ward With that same speed to fly,  
 Or view the last cre - a - tion, Where Gods and mat - ter end?  
 Im - prove-ment and pro - gres - sion Have one e - ter - nal round.

Do you think that you could ev - er, Through all e - ter - ni - ty,  
 Me - thinks the Spir - it whis - pers, "No man has found 'pure space,'  
 There is no end to mat - ter; There is no end to space;

Find out the gen - er - a - tion Where Gods be - gan to be?  
 Nor seen the out - side cur - tains, Where noth - ing has a place."  
 There is no end to spir - it; There is no end to race.

*Fervently* ♩ = 42-56

1. O my Fa - ther, thou that dwell - est In the high and  
 2. For a wise and glo - rious pur - pose Thou hast placed me  
 3. I had learned to call thee Fa - ther, Thru thy Spir - it  
 4. When I leave this frail ex - is - tence, When I lay this

glo - rious place, When shall I re - gain thy pres - ence  
 here on earth And with - held the rec - ol - lec - tion  
 from on high, But, un - til the key of knowl - edge  
 mor - tal by, Fa - ther, Moth - er, may I meet you

And a - gain be - hold thy face? In thy ho - ly  
 Of my for - mer friends and birth; Yet oft - times a  
 Was re - stored, I knew not why. In the heav'n's are  
 In your roy - al courts on high? Then, at length, when

hab - i - ta - tion, Did my spir - it once re - side? In my  
 se - cret some - thing Whis - pered, "You're a strang - er here," And I  
 par - ents sin - gle? No, the thought makes rea - son stare! Truth is  
 I've com - plet - ed All you sent me forth to do, With your

first pri - me - val child-hood Was I nur - tured near thy side?  
 felt that I had wan - dered From a more ex - alt - ed sphere.  
 rea - son; truth e - ter - nal Tells me I've a moth - er there.  
 mu - tual ap - pro - ba - tion Let me come and dwell with you.

*Text:* Eliza R. Snow, 1804–1887  
*Music:* James McGranahan, 1840–1907

Romans 8:16–17  
 Acts 17:28–29 (22–31)

*Fervently* ♩ = 88-108

1. There is beau - ty all a-round When there's love at home; There is joy in  
 2. In the cot - tage there is joy When there's love at home; Hate and en - vy  
 3. Kind-ly heav - en smiles a - bove When there's love at home; All the world is



ev - 'ry sound When there's love at home. Peace and plen - ty here a - bide,  
 ne'er an - noy When there's love at home. Ros - es bloom be - neath our feet;  
 filled with love When there's love at home. Sweet - er sings the brook - let by;



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 com - plete  
 Bright - er beams the az - ure 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;



The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. There are three lines of lyrics centered between the staves. The lyrics are:
   
Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide When there's love at home.
   
Mak - ing life a bliss com - plete When there's love at home.
   
Oh, there's One who smiles on high When there's love at home.
 The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

*Text and music:* John Hugh McNaughton, 1829–1891

Mosiah 4:14–15  
Ecclesiastes 9:9

*Brightly* ♩ = 88-108



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 - i - 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."



*Brightly* ♩ = 80-96

*Introduction*

*Unison*

1. I have a fam - 'ly here on earth. They are so  
 2. While I am in my ear - ly years, I'll pre-pare most

good to me. I want to share my life with them through  
 care - ful - ly, So I can mar - ry in God's tem - ple

all e - ter - ni - ty. Fam - 'lies can be to - geth - er for - ev - er  
 for e - ter - ni - ty.

Through Heav'n - ly Fa - ther's plan. I al - ways want to be with

my own fam - i - ly, And the Lord has shown me how I can. The

Lord has shown me how I can.

can.

## I Am a Child of God

*Fervently* ♩ = 80-96

1. I am a child of God, And he has sent me here,  
 2. I am a child of God, And so my needs are great;  
 3. I am a child of God. Rich bless - ings are in store;

Has giv - en me an earth - ly home With par - ents kind and dear.  
 Help me to un - der - stand his words Be - fore it grows too late.  
 If I but learn to do his will I'll live with him once more.

Lead me, guide me, walk be - side me, Help me find the way.

Teach me all that I must do To live with him some - day.

# I Know My Father Lives

302

*Gently* ♩ = 76-96

*Unison*

1. I know my Fa - ther lives and loves me  
2. He sent me here to earth, by faith to live his

too. The Spir - it whis - pers this to me and  
plan. The Spir - it whis - pers 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.

## Keep the Commandments

*Gently* ♩ = 46-63

*Duet*

Keep the com - mand - ments; keep the com - mand - ments! In this there is

safe - ty; in this there is peace. He will send bless - ings;

He will send bless - ings. Words of a proph - et: Keep the com -

mand - ments. In this there is safe - ty and peace.

# Teach Me to Walk in the Light

*Prayerfully* ♩ = 84-100

*Prison*

1. Teach me to walk in the light of his love; Teach me to  
 2. Come, lit - tle child, and to - geth - er we'll learn Of his com -  
 3. Fa - ther in Heav - en, we thank thee this day For lov - ing

pray to my Fa - ther a - bove; Teach me to know of the  
 mand - ments, that we may re - turn Home to his pres - ence, to  
 guid - ance to show us the way. Grate - ful, we praise thee with

things that are right; Teach me, teach me to walk in the light.  
 live in his sight— Al - ways, al - ways to walk in the light.  
 songs of de - light! Glad - ly, glad - ly we'll walk in the light.

*Reverently* ♩ = 46-56

*Duet*

As I have loved you, Love one an - oth - er.

This new com - mand - ment: Love one an - oth - er.

By this shall men know Ye are my dis - ci - ples,

If ye have love One to an - oth - er.

# As Sisters in Zion

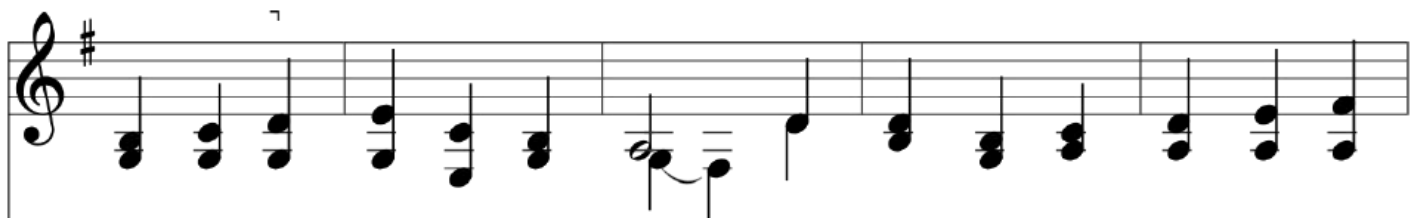
(Women)

309

*Resolutely* ♩ = 88-108



1. As sis - ters in Zi - on, we'll all work to - geth - er; The bless - ings of  
2. The er - rand of an - gels is giv - en to wom - en; And this is a  
3. How vast is our pur - pose, how broad is our mis - sion, If we but ful -



God on our la - bors we'll seek. We'll build up his king - dom with  
gift that, as sis - ters, we claim: To do what - so - ev - er is  
fill it in spir - it and deed. Oh, naught but the Spir - it's di -



ear - nest en - deav - or; We'll com - fort the wea - ry and strength - en the weak.  
gen - tle and hu - man, To cheer and to bless in hu - man - i - ty's name.  
vin - est tu - i - tion Can give us the wis - dom to tru - ly suc - ceed.





## Ye Elders of Israel

(Men)

*Boldly* ♩ = 60-76

1. Ye el - ders of Is - rael, come join now with me  
 2. The har - vest is great, and the la - b'ers are few;  
 3. We'll go to the poor, like our Cap - tain of old,

And seek out the righ - teous, wher - e'er they may be—  
 But if we're u - nit - ed, we all things can do.  
 And vis - it the wea - ry, the hun - gry, and cold;

In des - ert, on moun - tain, on land, or on sea—  
 We'll gath - er the wheat from the midst of the tares  
 We'll cheer up their hearts with the news that he bore

And bring them to Zi - on, the pure and the free.  
 And bring them from bond - age, from sor - rows and snares.  
 And point them to Zi - on and life ev - er - more.

O Bab - y - lon, O Bab - y - lon, we bid thee fare - well;

We're going to the moun - tains of E - phraim to dwell.

Text: Cyrus H. Wheelock, 1813-1894  
 Music: Thomas H. Bayly, 1797-1839, adapted

Doctrine and Covenants 133:7-9, 14  
 Doctrine and Covenants 75:2-5

# Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy

335

(Men's Choir)

*Fervently* ♩ = 69-84



1. Bright - ly beams our Fa-ther's mer - cy 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.



With dignity ♩ = 84-100

1. Oh, beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,  
 2. Oh, beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress  
 3. Oh, beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,  
 4. Oh, beau - ti - 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 broth - er - 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 broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.

# My Country, 'Tis of Thee

339

*With dignity* ♩ = 76-92



1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,  
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,  
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze And ring from all the trees  
 4. Our fa - thers' God, to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,



Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the  
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and  
 Sweet free - dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that  
 To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free - dom's



pil - grims' pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain - side Let free - dom ring!  
 tem - pled hills. My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.  
 breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.  
 ho - ly light. Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King!



## The Star-Spangled Banner

*Vigorously* ♩ = 88-104

1. Oh say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light,  
 2. On the shore, dim - ly seen thru the mists of the deep,  
 3. Oh, thus be it ev - er, when free men shall stand

What so proud - ly we hailed at the twi - light's last gleam - ing,  
 Where the foe's haugh - ty host in dread si - lence re - pos - es,  
 Be - tween their loved homes and the war's des - o - la - tion!

Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the per - il - ous fight,  
 What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep,  
 Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the heav'n-res - cued land

O'er the ram - parts we watched, were so gal - lant - ly stream - ing?  
 As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es?  
 Praise the Pow'r that hath made and pre - served us a na - tion!

And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air,  
 Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first beam,  
 Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is just,

Gave proof thru the night that our flag was still there.  
 In full glo - ry re - flect - ed now shines on the stream;  
 And this be our mot - to: "In God is our trust!"

Oh say, does that star - span - gled ban - ner yet wave  
 'Tis the star - span - gled ban - ner! Oh, long may it wave  
 And the star - span - gled ban - ner in tri - umph shall wave

O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?  
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!  
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!