1. The morning breaks, the shadows flee; Lo, Zion's
2. The clouds of error disappear Before the
3. The Gentile fulness now comes in, And Israel's
4. Jehovah speaks! Let earth give ear, And Gentile
5. — Angels from heav'n and truth from earth Have met, and

stand - 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, Judah's rem - nant,
na - tions turn and live. His might - y arm is
both have rec - ord borne; Thus Zion'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, Judah's rem - nant, cleansed from
mak - ing bare, His might - y arm is mak - ing
burst - ing forth, Thus Zion'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.

Text: Parley P. Pratt, 1807–1857
Music: George Careless, 1839–1932
Isaiah 60:1–3
3 Nephi 16:7–20
1. The Spirit of God like a fire is burning!
2. The Lord is extending the Saints' understanding,
3. We'll call in our solemn assemblies in spirit,
4. How blessed the day when the lamb and the lion

The latter-day glory begins to come forth;
To spread forth the kingdom of heaven abroad,
Shall lie down together without any ire,
And angels are coming to visit the earth.

The visions and blessings of old are returning,
The knowledge and power of God are expanding;
That we through our faith may begin to inherit
And Ephraim be crowned with his blessing in Zion,

We'll sing and we'll shout with the armies of heaven,
Let glory to them in the highest be given,
Henceforth and for ever, Amen and amen!
Now Let Us Rejoice

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

us and each na-tion, And short - ly the hour of re - demp-tion will 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-

llest 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
Music: Henry Tucker, ca. 1863

Tenth Article of Faith

Moses 7:61–67

3

Music

Cheerfully $\frac{j}{q} = 100 - 120$
1. Truth eternal, truth divine, In thine ancient fulness shine!
2. Truth again restored to earth, Opened with a prophet’s birth.
3. Truth shall triumph as the light Chases far the misty night.

Burst the fetters of the mind From the millions of mankind!
Priests of heaven’s royal line Bear the keys of truth divine!
Endless ages own its sway, Clad in everlasting day.

Text: Parley P. Pratt, 1807–1857
Music: Alexander Schreiner, 1901–1987

John 8:32
Doctrine and Covenants 50:24–25
1. High on the mountain top A banner is unfurled.
2. For God remembers still His promise made of old
3. His house shall there be reared, His glory to display,
4. For there we shall be taught The law that will go forth,

Ye nations, now look up; It waves to all the world.
That he on Zion's hill Truth's standard would unfold!
And people shall be heard In distant lands to say:
With truth and wisdom fraught, To govern all the earth.

In Desert's sweet, peaceful land,
Her light should there attract the gaze
We'll now go up and serve the Lord,
For ever there his ways we'll tread,

On Zion's mount behold it stand!
Of all the world in latter days.
O - bey his truth, and learn his word.
And save ourselves with all our dead.

Text: Joel H. Johnson, 1802–1882
Music: Ebenezer Beesley, 1840–1906
1. Redeemer of Israel, Our only delight, On whom for a blessing we call, Our shadow by day And our pillar by night, Our King, our Deliverer, our all!

2. We know he is coming To gather his sheep And lead them to Zion in love, For why in the valley Of cried in the desert for thee! Our foes have rejoiced When our tokens already appear. Fear not, and be just, For the

3. How long we have wandered As strangers in sin And As children of Zion, Good tidings for us. The
cravings they’ve seen, But Israel will shortly be free. The kingdom is ours. The hour of redemption is near.

4. And let the sweet longing For thy holy place Bring hope to my desolate heart.

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.
1. Israel, Israel, God is calling, Call ing thee from lands of woe.
2. Israel, Israel, God is speaking. Hear your great Deliverer's voice!
3. Israel, angels are descending From celestial worlds on high,
4. Israel! Israel! Canst thou linger Still in error's gloomy ways?

With spirit \( \text{d} = 72-84 \)

Babylon the great is falling; God shall all her towers o'er-throw. 
Now a glorious morn is breaking For the people of his choice. 
And to man their power extending, That the Saints may home-ward fly. 
Mark how judgment's pointing finger Justifies no vain delays.

Come to Zion, come to Zion Ere his floods of anger flow. 
Come to Zion, come to Zion, And within her walls rejoice. 
Come to Zion, come to Zion, For your coming Lord is nigh. 
Come to Zion, come to Zion! Zion's walls shall ring with praise.

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

Doctrine and Covenants 133:7–16
1. Awake and arise, O ye slumbering nations!
2. The dream of the poet, the crown of the ages,
3. Oh, lift up your voices in song and in story.

The heavens have opened their portals again.
The time which the prophets of Israel foretold,
Let banners of peace in all lands be unfurled,

The last and the greatest of all dispensations
That glorious day only dreamed by the sages
For truth, heaven-born, in its beauty and glory

Has burst like a dawn o’er the children of men!
Is yours, O ye slumbering nations; behold!
Is marching triumphantly over the world.

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Doctrine and Covenants 133:7–10
Doctrine and Covenants 43:17–20

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Music: Carolee Curtis Green, b. 1940. © 1984 IRI
1. Come, rejoice, the King of glory Speaks to earth again.
2. Angels, messengers from heaven, Come to earth once more;
3. Great, oh, great is Christ our Savior. None can stay his hand.

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

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

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


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Doctrine and Covenants 29:4
Doctrine and Covenants 128:19–21
1. Come, sing to the Lord, his name to praise. He
2. The prophets of old beheld this day, Its
3. The keys of the priesthood of our Lord To

—in these latter days did raise A prophet et
glory told in wondrous lay. They saw our us in fulness are restored, Their blessings
to his name, The blessed gospel to re-
prophet dear, Who times of fulness ushered
to bestow, And pow’rs divine are man i -

store. Come, sing to the Lord, his name adore!
in. Come, sing to the Lord, his praises ring!
fest. Come, sing to the Lord, his name be blessed!
1. What was witnessed in the heavens? Why, an angel earth-ward bound.
2. Had we not before the gospel? Yes, it came of old to men.
3. Where so long has been the gospel? Did it pass from earth away?

Had he something with him bringing? Yes, the gospel, joyful sound!
Then what is this later gospel? 'Tis the first one come again.
Yes, 'twas taken back to heaven Till should dawn a brighter day.

It was to be preached in power On the earth, the angel said,
This was preached by Paul and Peter And by Jesus Christ, the Head.
What became of those departed, Knowing not the gospel plan?

To all men, all tongues and nations That upon its face are spread.
This we later Saints are preaching; We their footsteps wish to tread.
In the spirit world they'll hear it; God is just to ev'ry man.

Text: John S. Davis, 1813–1882
Music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930

Revelation 14:6
Doctrine and Covenants 138:28–34
4. The time is now fulfilled, 
The long-expected day; 
Let earth obedience yield 
And darkness flee away.

Remove the seals; be wide unfurled 
Its light and glory to the world.

5. Lo! Israel filled with joy 
Shall now be gathered home, 
Their wealth and means employ 
To build Jerusalem,

While Zion shall arise and shine 
And fill the earth with truth divine.

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Text: Parley P. Pratt, 1807–1857
Music: John E. Tullidge, 1806–1873

Joseph Smith—History 1:30–34
Doctrine and Covenants 128:20
1. Sweet is the peace the gospel brings
   To seeking minds and true.
2. Its laws and precepts are divine
   And show a Father's care.
3. Faithless tradition flees its pow'r,
   And unbelief gives way.
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.

Text: Mary Ann Morton, 1826–1897
Music: Alfred M. Durham, 1872–1957. © 1948 IRI

Psalm 119:165
Psalm 119:97–104
1. What glorious scenes mine eyes behold! What wonders burst upon my view! When Ephraim’s records I unfold, All things appear divinely new.

2. Good news to earth have angels borne, Which fills our souls with joy and peace. Good tidings comfort o’er the mountains far, Shall now return unland, in every clime, Shall hear the word of I those who mourn And bring the captive full release, And there their waiting hearts prepare.

3. The scattered sheep, who once were sold in darkness I to their fold And there their waiting hearts prepare.

4. Now Israel, long oppressed and grieved in every joyfully I and live; This is the time, the chosen time.

Text: Anon., ca. 1840
Music: Ebenezer Beesley, 1840–1906

Doctrine and Covenants 27:5
Doctrine and Covenants 133:36–38
Awake, Ye Saints of God, Awake!

1. A - wake, ye Saints of God, a - wake!
2. Tho Zi - on’s foes have coun - seled deep,
3. With con - stant faith and fer - vent prayer,
4. A - wake to righ - teous - ness; be one,

Call on the Lord in might - y prayer That he will
Al - though they bind with fet - ters strong, The God of
With deep hu - mil - i - ty of soul, With stead - fast
Or, saith the Lord, “Ye are not mine!” Yea, like the

Zi - on’s bond - age break And bring to naught the
Ja - cob does not sleep; His ven - geance will not
mind and heart, pre - pare To see th’e - ter - nal
Fa - ther and the Son, Let all the Saints in

tempt - er’s snare, And bring to naught the tempt - er’s snare.
slum - ber long; His ven - geance will not slum - ber long.
pur - pose roll, To see th’e - ter - nal pur - pose roll.
un - ion join. Let all the Saints in un - ion join.

Text: Eliza R. Snow, 1804–1887
Music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930

Romans 13:11–14
Doctrine and Covenants 38:27
1. The voice of God again is heard. The silence has been broken.

2. O messengers of truth, go forth, proclaim the gospel story,

The curse of darkness is withdrawn. The Lord from heav’n has spoken.

Go forth the nations to prepare To greet the King of glory.

Rejoice, ye living and ye dead! Rejoice, for your salvation

We shout hosanna, shout again, Till all creation blending

Be begins anew this happy morn Of final dispensation.

Shall join in one great, grand amen Of anthems never ending.
We Thank Thee, O God, for a Prophet

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

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

1. We thank thee, O God, for a prophet
To guide us in these latter days. We thank thee for the gospel
blessing bestowed by thy bounteous hand. We feel it a good-ness. We've proved him in days that are past. The wicked who
pleasure to serve thee And love to obey thy command.

2. When dark clouds of trouble hang o'er us
And threaten our peace to destroy, There is hope smiling brightly before us,
And we know that deliverance is nigh. We doubt not the Lord nor his
fight against Zion Will surely be smitten at last.

3. We'll sing of his goodness and mercy. We'll praise him by day and by night, Rejoice in his glorious gospel,
and bask in its life-giving light. Thus on to eternal per-
ject this glad message Shall never such happiness know.

4. We thank thee for sending the gospel
to lighten our minds with its rays. We thank thee for every
blessing. We've proved him in days that are past. The wicked who
fight against Zion Will surely be smitten at last.

5. And we doubt not the Lord nor his
deliverance is nigh. We doubt not the Lord nor his
ighting. We've proved him in days that are past. The wicked who
fight against Zion Will surely be smitten at last.
1. God of power, God of right, Guide us with thy priest-hood’s might.
2. God of wisdom, God of truth, Take us in our eager youth;
3. God of mercy, God of love, Let thy Spirit, like the dove,

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


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

1. Come, listen to a prophet’s voice, And hear the word of God,
   And in the way of truth rejoice, And sing for joy aloud.
   We’ve found the way the prophets went Who lived in days of yore.
   An other prophet now is sent This knowledge to restore.

2. The gloom of solemn darkness spread Thru earth’s extended space
   Is banished by our living Head, And God has shown his face.
   Thru erring schemes in days now past The world has gone astray;
   Yet Saints of God have found at last The straight and narrow way.

3. ’Tis not in man they put their trust Nor on his arm rely.
   Full well assured, all are accursed Who Jesus Christ deny.
   The Savior to his people saith, “Let all my words obey,
   And signs shall follow living faith, Down to the latest day.”

4. Then heed the words of truth and light That flow from fountains pure.
   Yea, keep His law with all thy might Till thine election’s sure,
   Till thou shalt hear the holy voice As sure eternal reign,
   While joy and cheer attend thy choice, As one who shall obtain.

Verse four, Bruce R. McConkie, 1915–1985. © 1985 IRI
Music: Joseph J. Daynes, 1851–1920

Joseph Smith—History 1:14–17
Doctrine and Covenants 21:4–7
1. We listen to a prophet's voice and hear the Savior too.
2. In every land, in every tongue, our prophet will be heard;
3. Hosanna! Let our praise ascend unto the Savior's throne;
4. Resolutely

With love he bids us do the work the Lord would have us do.
How swiftly round the world his voice reveals the gospel word!
Rejoice! The prophet has confirmed that by Him we are known.

The Savior calls his chosen seer to preach the word of God,
The sacred message that he brings will witness and agree
Attend, ye earth! The prophet speaks; come listen and obey.

That men might learn to find the path marked by the iron rod.
With every prophet called of God throughout earth's history,
He is the man who holds the keys of priesthood power today.
We Ever Pray for Thee

1. We ever pray for thee, our prophet dear, That God will give to thee comfort and cheer; As the advancing years furr - ow thy brow, Still may the light within shine bright as now.

2. We ever pray for thee with all our hearts, That strength be given thee to do thy part, To guide and counsel us way, To shed a holy light around our way.

3. We ever pray for thee with fervent love; And as the children's prayer is heard above, Thou shalt be ever blest, And God will give All that is meet and best while thou shalt live.

Text: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930
Music: H. A. Tuckett, 1852–1918, adapted by Evan Stephens, 1854–1930

Doctrine and Covenants 107:22
1. God bless our prophet dear; May health and comfort cheer
2. So shall thy kingdom spread, As by thy prophets said,
3. Oh, may thy Saints be one, Like Father and the Son,

His noble heart. His words with fire impress On souls that
From sea to sea. Truth burns in ev'ry soul; As one u-
Nor disagree. United heart and hand, So may we

thou wilt bless To choose in righteousness The better part.
nit-ed whole, We hasten to the goal We long to see.
ev-er stand, A firm and valiant band E-ternal-ly.

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

1. Now we’ll sing with one accord, For a prophet of the Lord,
2. And an angel surely then, For a blessing unto men,
3. And the Book of Mormon true, With its covenant ever new,
4. Precious are the years to come, While the righteous gather home

Bring ing forth his precious word, Cheers the Saints as anciently.
Brought the priesthood back again In its ancient purity.
For the Gentile and the Jew, He translated sacredly.
For the great millennium, When they’ll rest in blessedness.

When the world in darkness lay, Lo! he sought the better way,
Even Joseph he inspired; Yea, his heart he truly fired
God’s commandments to mankind, For believing Saints designed,
Prudent in this world of woes, They will triumph o’er their foes,

And he heard the Savior say, “Go and prune my vineyard, son!”
With the light that he desired For the work of righteous-ness.
And to bless the seeking mind, Came to him from Jesus Christ.
While the realm of Zion grows Pur-er for eternal glory.

Music: Joseph J. Daynes, 1851–1920
Doctrine and Covenants 135:3
Moses 7:62, 67
With dignity \( \frac{d}{=} 84 - 92 \)

1. Oh, how lovely was the morning! Radiant beamed the sun above.
2. Humbly kneeling, sweet appealing—’Twas the boy’s first uttered prayer—
3. Suddenly a light descended, Brighter far than noon-day sun,
4. “Joseph, this is my Beloved; Hear him!” Oh, how sweet the word!

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

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

When within the shady woodland Joseph sought the God of love.
But undaunted, still he trusted In his Heavenly Father’s care.
While appeared two heav’nly beings, God the Father and the Son.
Oh, what rapture filled his bosom, For he saw the living God.
1. Praise to the man who communed with Jehovah! Jesus a-
2. Praise to his memory, he died as a martyr; Honored and
3. Great is his glory and endless his priesthood. Ever and
4. Sacrifice brings forth the blessings of heaven; Earth must a-

Plan for his brethren; Death cannot conquer the hero again.

Min - gling with Gods, he can ty - rants now fight him in vain.

Blessed to open the blest be his ever great name! Long shall his blood, which was

tone for the blood of that man. Wake up the world for the

Hail to the Prophet, ascended to heaven! Traitors and

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

Doctrine and Covenants 135
2 Nephi 3:14–15
1. Saints, behold how great Jehovah Hath his blessings on you shed.
2. Out of all past dispensations, God is bringing into one
3. Rise and lift up Zion’s standard; Tell our Father’s children now:
Zion everywhere is growing As the gospel light is spread!
Every truth by prophets spoken, For the last days have begun.
Heaven’s blessed King approaches; All men must before him bow.

Text: Douglas W. Stott, b. 1925. © 1985 IRI
Music: A. Laurence Lyon, b. 1934. © 1985 IRI
Doctrine and Covenants 64:41–42
Doctrine and Covenants 133:37–38
A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief

1. A poor way-fair-ing Man of grief
   Hath of ten crossed me
   on my way, Who sued so hum-bly for re lief
   that there was some-thing in his eye That won my love; I knew not why.
   Word he spake, not a
   Strength was gone. The heed-less wa-ter mocked his thirst; He
   my strength was gone.
   The heed-less wa-ter mocked his thirst; He
   on my way, Who sued so hum-bly for re lief
   that there was some-thing in his eye That won my love; I knew not why.

2. Once, when my scant-ly meal was spread, He en-tered; not a
   Who sued so hum-bly for re lief
   I could nev-er an-sw er nay. I had not pow’r to
   heard it, saw
   I heard it, saw
   ask his name, Where-to he went, or whence he came; Yet
   ask his name, Where-to he went, or whence he came; Yet
   hear it, saw it hur-rying on. I ran and raised the
   hear it, saw
   ask his name, Where-to he went, or whence he came; Yet
   ask his name, Where-to he went, or whence he came; Yet
   there was some-thing in his eye That won my love; I knew not why.
   there was some-thing in his eye That won my love; I knew not why.

3. I spied him where a
   Just per-ish-ing for want of bread. I
   I could nev-er an-sw er nay. I had not pow’r to
   heard it, saw
   I could nev-er an-sw er nay. I had not pow’r to
   ask his name, Where-to he went, or whence he came; Yet
   ask his name, Where-to he went, or whence he came; Yet
   there was some-thing in his eye That won my love; I knew not why.
   there was some-thing in his eye That won my love; I knew not why.

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 heard his voice abroad and flew
   I heard his voice abroad and flew.
   I heard his voice abroad and flew
   I heard his voice abroad and flew.
   I heard his voice abroad and flew.
   I heard his voice abroad and flew.
   I heard his voice abroad and flew.

5.  Stript, wounded, beaten nigh to death,
   I found him by the highway side.
   I roused his pulse, brought back his breath,
   I revived his spirit, and supplied
   I roused his pulse, brought back his breath,
   I roused his pulse, brought back his breath,
   I roused his pulse, brought back his breath,
   I roused his pulse, brought back his breath.
   I roused his pulse, brought back his breath.

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.
   The tide of lying tongues I stemmed,
   The tide of lying tongues I stemmed.
   The tide of lying tongues I stemmed.
   The tide of lying tongues I stemmed.
   The tide of lying tongues I stemmed.

Hymn sung prior to the martyrdom of the Prophet Joseph Smith.
See History of the Church, 6:144–145.
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!

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

Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home.
Sufficient is thine arm alone, And our defense is sure.
From everlasting thou art God, To endless years the same.
Be thou our guide while life shall last And our eternal home.

Music: William Croft, 1677–1727
Psalms 90:1–2; 91:1–2, Psalm 48:14
1. The happy day at last has come. The truth restored is now made known. The promised angel’s darkness has appeared. The lands which long be-
A - bram did behold, The day that Saints de-
Je - sus in their ear, And an - gels, who a -
2. The gospel trumpet again is heard. The truth from stored is now made known. The prom - ised an - gel’s dark - ness has ap - peared. The lands which long be -
3. The day by proph - ets long fore - told, The day which A - bram did be - hold, The day that Saints de -
Je - sus in their ear, And an - gels, who a -
4. The day when Saints a - gain shall hear The voice of come a - gain To in - tro - duce Mes - si - ah’s reign. night - ed lay Have now be - held a glo - rious day: sired so long, When God his great work would per - form, bove do reign, Come down to speak a - gain with men.
Our Mountain Home So Dear

1. Our mountain home so dear, Where crystal waters clear
   Flow ever free, Flow ever free,
   While thru the valleys wide
   The flow'rs on flow'rs, Pluck the wild-flow'rs;
   The fragrance on the air
   The land-scape bright and fair,
   And sun-shine ev'rywhere
   Make pleasant hours.

2. We'll roam the verdant hills And by the sparkling rills
   Pluck the wild-flow'rs;
   The hand of God we see In leaf and bine,
   And all combine, With most transporting grace
   His hand i - ev'ry side, Bloom-ing in state-ly pride,
   Are fair to see.

3. In sylvan depth and shade, In forest and in glade,
   Where-e'er we pass,
   The hand of God we see In leaf and bine,
   And all combine, With most transporting grace
   His hand i - ev'ry side, Bloom-ing in state-ly pride,
   Are fair to see.

4. The streamlet, flow'r, and sod Be-speak the works of God;
   And all combine, With most transporting grace
   His hand i - ev'ry side, Bloom-ing in state-ly pride,
   Are fair to see.

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

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

1. O ye mountains high, where the clear blue sky
2. Tho the great and the wise all thy beauties despise,
3. In thy mountain retreat, God will strengthen thy feet;
4. Here our voices we'll raise, and we'll sing to thy praise,

Arch-es o- ver the vales of the free, Where the
To the humble and pure thou art dear; Tho the
Sa-cred home of the prophets of God. Thy de-

pure breezes blow and the clear streamlets flow, How I've
haughty may smile and the wick-ed re- vile, Yet we
silver and gold, as the prophets have told, Shall be
liv'rance is nigh; thy op-pres-sors shall die; And thy

longed to your bosom to flee! O Zi-on! dear Zi-on!
love thy glad tidings to hear. O Zi-on! dear Zi-on!
brought to adorn thy fair head. O Zi-on! dear Zi-on!
land shall be free-dom's a-bode. O Zi-on! dear Zi-on!

land of the free, Now my own mountain home, unto
home of the free, Tho thou wert forced to fly to thy
home of the free, Soon thy tow-ers shall shine with a
tem-ples we'll bend; all thy

thee I have come; All my fond hopes are cen-tered in thee.
cham-bers on high, Yet we'll share joy and sor-row with thee.
splen-dor di- vine, And e-ter-nal thy glo- ry shall be.
rights we'll de-fend; And our home shall be ev-er with thee.

Text: Charles W. Penrose, 1832–1925
Music: H. S. Thompson, ca. 1852

Isaiah 2:2–3
Doctrine and Covenants 64:41–43

Majestically = 76–92

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1. For the strength of the hills we bless thee, Our God, our fathers’ God;
2. At the hands of foul oppressors We’ve borne and suffered long;
3. Thou hast led us here in safety Where the mountain bulwark stands
4. We are watch-ers of a bea-con Whose light must never die;

Thou hast made thy children mighty By the touch of the mountain sod.
Thou hast been our help in weakness, And thy pow’r hath made us strong.
As the guardian of the loved ones Thou hast brought from many lands.
We are guardians of an altar ’Midst the silence of the sky.

Thou hast led thy chosen Israel To freedom’s last abode;
Among ruthless foes outnum-bered In weari-ness we trod;
For the rock and for the riv-er, The valley’s fertile sod,
Here the rocks yield fountains of courage, Struck forth as by thy rod;

For the strength of the hills we bless thee, Our God, our fathers’ God.
1. They, the builders of the nation, Blazing trails along the way;
2. Service ever was their watch-cry; Love became their guiding star;
3. As an ensign to the nation, They unfurled the flag of truth,

Vigorously  \( \frac{d}{\text{beat}} = 92-112 \)

Step-ning-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-ver-e!

Forg-ing on-ward, ev-er on-ward, Bless-ed, hon-o-red Pi-o-neer!
Ev-’ry day some hope the bright-er, Bless-ed, hon-o-red Pi-o-neer!
List our song of ad-o-ra-tion, Bless-ed, hon-o-red Pi-o-neer!
The Wintry Day, Descending to Its Close

Orson F. Whitney, 1855–1931

Music: Edward P. Kimball, 1882–1937

Isaiah 51:3
Isaiah 2:2–3

1. The wintry day, descending to its close, still West, still yield,
   In waves all we shall be ried to natures to re pose,
   In meditated on the silt, in a for tile, fruit ful field.

2. I cannot go to rest, but linger still
   Wherein the fall ing dense and fast, fast, the past, stand.
   Where hope and mem o ries to get her ome.

3. Away beyond the prairies of the West
   The new ly fall ing scenes, it low loves, sown.
   Where fre comings the seal of wealth has set.

4. The wilder ness that naught would yield
   The si lent earth be low, to dwell so well.
   Where in dus try the seal of wealth has set.

As tho twere mer cy’s hand had spread the pall, spread the pall,
Where roamed at will the fear less Indian band,

Pale through the gloom the new ly fall en snow
Un hood ing still the fierce est blasts that blow,

Wraps in a shroud the si lent earth be low, to dwell so well,

As tho twere mer cy’s hand had spread the pall, spread the pall,
Where roamed at will the fear less Indian band,

A sym bol of for give ness un to all.
And paint the pic tured beau ties that I tell?

Expressively \( h = 58-66 \)

Text: Orson F. Whitney, 1855–1931
Mosor: Edward F. Kimball, 1882–1937

Isaiah 51:3
Isaiah 2:2–3

37 The Wintry Day, Descending to Its Close
Come, All Ye Saints of Zion

Enthusiastically $\frac{\text{q}}{\text{Beat}} = 100-120$

1. Come, all ye Saints of Zi - on, And let us praise the Lord;  
2. Come, ye dis - persed of Ju - dah, Join in the theme and sing  
3. Re - joice, re - joice, O Is - rael, And let your joys a - bound!  
4. Then gath - er up for Zi - on, Ye Saints thru - out the land,

His ran - somed are re - turn - ing, Ac - cord - ing to his word.  
With har - mo - ny un - ceas - ing The prais - es of our King,  
The voice of God shall reach you Wher - ev - er you are found  
And clear the way be - fore you, As God shall give com - mand.

In sa - cred song and glad - ness They walk the nar - row way  
Whose arm is now ex - tend - ed, On which the world may gaze,  
And call you back from bond - age, That you may sing his praise  
Tho wick - ed men and dev - ils Ex - ert their pow' r, 'tis vain,

And thank the Lord who brought them To see the lat - ter day.  
To gath - er up the righ - teous In these the lat - ter days.  
In Zi - on and Je - ru - salem, In these the lat - ter days.  
Since He who is e - ter - nal Has said you shall ob - tain.

Text: William W. Phelps, 1792–1872. Included in the first  
LDS hymnbook, 1835.  
Music: John E. Tullidge, 1806–1873

Jeremiah 31:10–14  
Isaiah 35:10; 52:7–10
Energetically

1. O Saints of Zi-on, hear the voice Of Him from courts on high.
2. En-treat the Lord in hum-ble prayer That all the sons of men
3. Be-hold, the glo-ry of the Lord Sets Zi-on’s mount a-glow,

Pre-pare the path-way of the Lord; His reign on earth is nigh.
His righ-teous king-dom will re-ceive And shout the glad “a-men.”
For Zi-on is an en-sign pure; All na-tions to her flow.

Pre-pare the sup-er of the Lamb; In-vite the world to dine.
The sa-cred keys are now re-stored; De-clare the gos-pel plan.
O Saints of Zi-on, tread the paths Your faith-ful fa-thers trod.

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

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

Doctrine and Covenants 58:5–12
Doctrine and Covenants 64:41–42
1. Arise, O Glorious Zion, Thou joy of latter days,
2. From Zion's favored dwelling The gospel issues forth,
3. Thru painful tribulation We walk the narrow road
4. Oh, grant, Eternal Father, That we may faithful be,

Whom countless Saints rely on To gain a resting place.
The covenant revealing To gather all the earth;
And battle with temptation To gain the blest abode.
With all the just to gather, And thy salvation see!

A - rise and shine in splendor A - mid the world's deep night,
And Saints, the mes - sage bring - ing To all the sons of men,
But patient, firm endur - ance, With glo - ry in our view,
Then, with the hosts of heav - en, We'll sing th'im - mor - tal theme:

For God, thy sure defend - er, Is now thy life and light.
With the re - deemed shall, sing - ing, To Zion come a - gain.
The Spir - it's bright as - sur - ance Will bring us con - q'rors through.
To him be glo - ry giv - en Whose blood did us re - deem.

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

2 Nephi 12:2–3
Doctrine and Covenants 115:5–6
1. Let Zi - on in her beau - ty rise; Her light be - gins to shine.
Ye her - alds, sound the gold - en trump To earth’s re - mot - est bound.
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.

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

Joyfully \( \text{d} = 92-104 \)

1. Hail to the brightness of Zion’s glad morning!
2. Hail to the brightness of Zion’s glad morning,
3. Lo! in the desert the flowers are springing;
4. Hark! from all lands, from the isles of the ocean,

Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain!
Long by the prophets of Israel foretold!
Streams, ever copious, are gliding along.
Praise to Jehovah ascending on high.

Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourning.
Hail to the millions from bondage returning!
Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing;
Fallen the engines of war and commotion;

Zion in triumph begins her glad reign.
Genites and Jews the glad vision behold.
Wastes rise in verdure and mingle in song.
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

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

Isaiah 35:1–2, 10
2 Nephi 8:3, 11
Zion Stands with Hills Surrounded

1. Zion stands with hills surrounded—Zion, kept by pow'r divine. All her foes shall be confounded,

2. Every human tie may perish, Friend to friend unfaithful prove, Mothers cease their own to cherish,

3. In the furnace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee forth more bright, But can never cease to love thee;

Though the world in arms combine. Hap - py Zi - on, Heav'n and earth at last remove. But no changes,

Thou art precious in his sight. God is with thee,

Hap - py Zi - on, What a favored lot is thine! But no changes Can attend Jehovah's love.

God is with thee; Thou shalt triumph in his might.

Text: Thomas Kelly, 1769–1854
Music: A. C. Smyth, 1840–1909
1 Nephi 22:14–19
1 Nephi 21:15; 20:10
1. Beautiful Zion, built above; Beautiful city
2. Beautiful heaven, where all is light; Beautiful angels
3. Beautiful crowns on every brow; Beautiful palms the

that I love; Beautiful gates of pearly white;
conquerors show; Beautiful robes the ransomed wear;

Calvary opens those pearly gates for me.
choir sweet, Worshipping at the Savior's feet.

Zion, Zion, lovely Zion; Beautiful
Zion; Zion, city of our God!
1. Lead me into life eternal By the gospel’s holy call.
2. Father, all my heart I give thee; All my service shall be thine.
3. Hear me as I pray in meekness; Let my strength be as thy day.

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

Text: John A. Widtsoe, 1872–1952. © 1948 IRI

Psalm 143:10
Doctrine and Covenants 42:61
Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city
Of our God! He whose word cannot be broken
Less than love, Well supply thy sons and daughters
Savior's blood; Jesus, whom their souls rely on,

2. See! the streams of living waters, Springing from ce-
Chose thee for his own abode. On the Rock of
And all fear of drought remove. Round each habi-
Saints he raises, With himself to reign as King, All, as

3. Blessed inhabitants of Zion, Pursued by the
Majestically
Ag-es founded, What can shake our sure re-pose? With sal-
Saints he raises, With himself to reign as King, All, as

Text: John Newton, 1725–1807. Included in the first
LDS hymnbook, 1835.
Music: Franz Joseph Haydn, 1732–1809
Psalm 87:3
Doctrine and Covenants 76:56–57, 66 (50–70)
1. We will sing of Zion, Kingdom of our God.
2. Thru the revelations Giv’n by God to men,
3. When the Saints of Zion Keep his law in truth,

Zion is the pure in heart, Those who seek the Savior’s part.
Heaven’s truth is placed on earth; Prophets teach its pow’r and worth.
Hate and war and strife will cease; Men will live in love and peace.

Zion soon in all the world Will rise to meet her God.
Zion readies us to see The Savior come again.
Heav’n-ly Zion, come once more And cover all the earth.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

com-man, And men did live a holy race, And
mam-mon, While Zion spread herself abroad, And
Ca-naan; Her fame was known from east to west, Her
com-ing, When all the earth in glorious bloom Af-

wor-ship Jesus face to face, In Adam-ondi-Ahman.
Saints and angels sang aloud, In Adam-ondi-Ahman.
peace was great, and pure the rest Of Adam-ondi-Ahman.
fords the Saints a holy home, Like Adam-ondi-Ahman.

Text: William W. Phelps, 1792–1872. Included in the first
LDS hymnbook, 1835.
Music: Anon., Southern Harmony, 1835

Doctrine and Covenants 116:1
Doctrine and Covenants 107:53–57
Come, thou glorious day of promise; Come and spread thy cheerful ray, When the scattered sheep of Israel ever burn? Rise, redeem thine ancient people; Spirit send! Of their unbelief and misery

Shall no longer go astray, When hosannas, Their transgressions from them turn. King of Israel, Make, O Lord, a speedy end. Lord, Messiah!

When hosannas With united voice they’ll cry. King of Israel, Come and set thy people free. Lord, Messiah! Prince of Peace o’er Israel reign.
1. Sons of Mi-chael, he ap-proach-es! Rise, the an-ci-ent fa-ther greet.
2. Sons of Mi-chael, 'tis his char - iot Rolls its burn-ing wheels a-long!
3. Moth-er of our gen-er-a-tions, Glo-rious by great Mi-cha-el’s side,
4. Raise a cho-rus, sons of Mi - chael, Like old o - cean’s roar-ing swell,

Bow, ye thou-sands, low be - fore him; Min-ster be - fore his feet.
Raise a - loft your voic-es mil-lion In a tor - rent pow’r of song.
Take thy chil - dren’s ad - o-ra-tion; End-less with thy seed a - bide.
Till the might - y ac-cla - ma-tion Thru re-bound-ing space doth tell

Hail the pa - tri - arch’s glad reign, Spread - ing o-ver sea and main.
Hail our head with mu - sic soft! Raise sweet mel - o - dies a - loft!
Lo! to greet thee now ad - vance Thou - sands in the glo-rious dance!
That the an - cient one doth reign In his Fa-ther’s house a - gain!

Music: Darwin K. Wolford, b. 1936. © 1985 IRI
Daniel 7:9–10, 13–14
Doctrine and Covenants 138:38–39
The Day Dawn Is Breaking

Joyfully = 112-126

1. The day dawn is breaking, the world is awaking. The clouds of night's darkness are fleeing away. The world-wide commotion, from ocean to ocean, Now heralds the time of the beautiful day. Sweetest communion We'll have with our friends in the beautiful day. Lord in his glory Will come in his power in the beautiful day. Join in salvation And worship the Lord of the beautiful day.

2. In many a temple the Saints will assemble And labor as silvers of dear ones away. Then happy reunion and then, wondrous story, the Lord in his glory. Will come in his power. In the beautiful day. Join in salvation And worship the Lord of the beautiful day.

3. Still let us be doing, our lessons reviewing, Which God has revealed for our walk in his way; And then, wondrous story, the Lord in his glory. Will come in his power. In the beautiful day. Join in salvation And worship the Lord of the beautiful day.

4. Then pure and supernatural, our friendship eternal, With Jesus we'll join in salvation And worship the Lord of the beautiful day.

Text: Joseph L. Townsend, 1849–1942
Music: William Clayson, 1840–1887
Doctrine and Covenants 29:11
Doctrine and Covenants 45:59
1. Let earth’s inhabitants rejoice And glad-ly hail the glo-rious hour;
2. The bliss-ful time will soon ar-rive, The day by ho-ly men fore-told,
3. Op-pres-sion will no more be found, Nor tyr-ant hold re-lent-less sway,

A-gain is heard a proph-et’s voice, And all may feel the gos-pel’s pow’r.
When man no more with man will strive, And all in each a friend be-hold.
But love to God and man a-bound Thru-out the long mil-len-nial day.

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

Energetically  \( \text{\texttt{\textbackslash \textbf{\textdollar} \textspaceskip=96-108}} \)

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

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

Earth be-hold him! Earth be-hold him! U-ni-ver-sal na-ture shakes.
Tem-pests round him! Tem-pests round him! Has-ten on the dread-ful day.
Rise to judg-ment! Rise to judg-ment! Let thy throne a-dorn the skies.
Just his judg-ments! Just his judg-ments! God, him-self the judge, is there.

Text: William Goode, 1762–1816
Music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930
Doctrine and Covenants 43:17–18, 22–26, 29–33
Doctrine and Covenants 45:40–50
1. Softly beams the sacred dawning Of the great millennial morn, And to Saints gives with celestial cheer, Streaming from eternity the mists retire; Nature's universal world will be at rest, Rapidly is

2. Splendid, rising o'er the mountains, Glowing with celestial cheer, Nature's universal blackness Is consumed by heaven's fire. Then all Israel will be blest.

3. Swiftly flee the clouds of darkness; Speedily is drawing nearer; Then all Israel will be blest.

4. Yea, the fair sabbatic era, When the welcome warning That the day is hast'ning on, That the day is hast'ning on. Ray of living light appears, Rays of living light appear.

Text: John Jaques, 1827–1900
Music: J. Spencer Cornwall, 1888–1983. © J. Spencer Cornwall, 1983. This hymn may be copied for incidental, noncommercial church or home use.

Doctrine and Covenants 45:28, 36–39, 44
Doctrine and Covenants 43:29–30
We’re Not Ashamed to Own Our Lord

1. We’re not ashamed to own our Lord And worship him on earth. We love to learn his holy word And know what souls are worth.

2. When Jesus comes in burning flame To recompense the just, The world will know the only name In which the Saints can trust.

3. When he comes down from heav’n to earth With robes of righteousness, And, in the New Jerusalem, Eternal happiness.

4. He then will give us a new name, With all his holy band, Before creation’s second birth, We hope with him to stand.


Music: John Longhurst, b. 1940. © 1985 IRI

Mark 8:34–38; JST Mark 8:40
Doctrine and Covenants 109:73–76
Come, Ye Children of the Lord

Exultantly $\frac{\dot{\ddot{q}}}{q} = 96-112$

2. Oh, how joyful it will be When our Savior we shall see!
3. All arrayed in spotless white, We will dwell mid truth and light.

Let us raise a joyful strain To our Lord who soon will reign
When in splendor he'll descend, Then all wickedness will end.
We will sing the songs of praise; We will shout in joyous lays.

On this earth when it shall be Cleansed from all iniquity,
Oh, what songs we then will sing To our Savior, Lord, and King!
Earth shall then be cleansed from sin. Ev'ry living 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 beauty dwell; Then with joy each heart will swell.

Text: James H. Wallis, 1861–1940
Music: Spanish melody; arr. by Benjamin Carr, 1768–1831
Doctrine and Covenants 133:25, 33, 56
Revelation 7:9–17
Come, O Thou King of Kings!
We've waited long for thee,
With healing in thy wings,
To set thy people free.

Come, make an end to sin,
And cleanse the earth by fire,
And righteous-ness bring in,
That Saints may tune the lyre.

Ho - san - nas now shall sound
From all the ransomed own,
The hea - then na - tions bow the knee,
And ev - 'ry tongue sounds praise to thee.

Hail! Prince of life and peace!
Thrice welcome to thy strain,
To welcome in thy peace - ful reign.
Let Is - rael now be gath - ered home.

Come, thou de - sire of na - tions,
lyre With songs of joy,
song; The wide ex - panse of heav - en
own, The hea - then na - tions bow the

Come, thou de - sire, Come, thou de - desire 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, O thou King of Kings!
We’ve waited long for thee,
With healing in thy wings,
To set thy people free.

Come, make an end to sin,
And cleanse the earth by fire,
And righteous-ness bring in,
That Saints may tune the lyre.

Ho - san - nas now shall sound
From all the ransomed own,
The hea - then na - tions bow the knee,
And ev - ’ry tongue sounds praise to thee.

Hail! Prince of life and peace!
Thrice welcome to thy strain,
To welcome in thy peace - ful reign.
Let Is - rael now be gath - ered home.

Come, thou de - desire of na - tions,
lyre With songs of joy,
song; The wide ex - panse of heav - en
own, The hea - then na - tions bow the
Battle Hymn of the Republic

With spirit \( \text{\(q\)} = 84-104 \)

1. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord; He is pluming out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored.
2. He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat; He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment seat.
3. In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea, With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me.

1. He hath loosed the fateful lighting of his terrible, swift sword; With spirit as he died to make men holy, let us live to make men free,
2. Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer him; be jubilant my feet! As he died to make men holy, let us live to make men free,
3. As he died to make men holy, let us live to make men free, His truth is marching on.

Our God is marching on. Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Our God is marching on. Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Our God is marching on. Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Our God is marching on. Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Our God is marching on. Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Our God is marching on. Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is marching on.

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

Alma 5:50
Doctrine and Covenants 65:1–6
1. Raise your voices to the Lord, Ye who here have heard his word.
2. Shout thanks-giving! Let our song Still our joy and praise pro-long,

As we part, his praise proclaim, Shout thanks-giving to his name.
Until here we meet again To renew the glad refrain.

Text and music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930
Psalm 69:30
Psalm 100
Great King of heav’n, our hearts we raise To thee in prayer, to thee in praise. The vales exult, the hills acclaim, And all thy works revere thy name.

O Israel’s God! Thine arm is strong. To thee all prayer, to thee in praise. The vales exult, the hills acclaim, And all thy works revere thy name.

And with one voice in one glad chord, With myriads’ echos, praise the Lord.

Text: Carrie Stockdale Thomas, 1848–1931. © 1948 IRI

Psalm 145:10
Doctrine and Covenants 128:23
1. On this day of joy and gladness, Lord, we praise thy holy name; In this sacred place of worship, blessings flow To the Saints who nobly serve thee long foretold—Where the children of the promise shall be gathered in the fold.

2. Open wide the fount of Zion; Let her richest ho - ly name; In this sacred place of worship, blessings flow To the Saints who nobly serve thee long foretold—Where the children of the promise shall be gathered in the fold.

3. May we labor in the kingdom—By the prophets We thy glories loud proclaim! In the gospel here below. Alleluia, Alleluia, Bright and clear our voices ring, Singing songs of exultation To our Maker, Lord, and King!
Come, All Ye Saints Who Dwell on Earth

1. Come, all ye Saints who dwell on earth, Your cheerful voices raise,
2. His love is great; he died for us. Shall we ungrateful be,
3. The straight and narrow way we’ve found! Then let us travel on,
4. And there we’ll join the heav’n-ly choir And sing his praise above,

Our great Redeemer’s love to sing, And celebrate his praise,
Since he has marked a road to bliss And said, “Come, follow me,”
Till we, in the celestial world, Shall meet where Christ is gone,
While endless ages roll around, Perfected by his love,

Our great Redeemer’s love to sing, And celebrate his praise.
Since he has marked a road to bliss And said, “Come, follow me”?
Till we, in the celestial world, Shall meet where Christ is gone.
While endless ages roll around, Perfected by his love.

Music: William B. Bradbury, 1816–1868

Luke 9:23
2 Nephi 31:19–21
1. Rejoice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King adore!
2. The Lord, the Savior, reigns, The God of truth and love.
3. His kingdom cannot fail; He rules o'er earth and heav'n.

4. Mortals, give thanks and sing And triumph evermore.
   When he had purged our stains, He took his seat above.
   The keys of death and hell To Christ the Lord are giv'n.

Vigorously

Lift up your heart! Lift up your voice! Rejoice, again I say, rejoice!

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

Philippians 4:4
Psalm 32:11
Glory to God on High

1. Glory to God on high! Let heav’n and earth reply.
2. Jesus, our Lord and God, Bore sin’s tremendous load.
3. Let all the hosts above Join in one song of love,

Praise ye his name. His love and grace adore, Who all our sorrows bore. Sing aloud evermore: Worthy the Lamb!

Death he won. Sing his great name alone: Worthy the Lamb!

Majesty Thru all eternity: Worthy the Lamb!

Text: James Allen, 1734–1804, alt.
Music: Felice de Giardini, 1716–1796

Revelation 5:9–13
A mighty fortress is our God, A tower of strength ne’er failing. A helper mighty is our God, O’er ills of life prevailing. He overcometh all. He saveth from the Fall. His might and pow’r are great. He all things did create. And he shall reign for ever more.

Text: Martin Luther, 1483–1546, adapted
Music: Attributed to Martin Luther

2 Samuel 22:2–3
Psalm 18:1–2
1. All glory, laud, and honor
To thee, Redeemer, King,
The company of angels
Are praising thee on high,
To thee, before thy passion,
They sang their hymns of praise;
Triumphantly
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.
And mortal men and all things
Creat ed make reply.
To thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.

Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David’s royal Son,
The people of the Hebrews
With palms before thee went;
Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the love we bring,

Who in the Lord’s name com est,
The King and Blessed One.
Our praise and love and anthems
Before thee we present.
Who in all good delight est,
Thou good and gracious King.

All glory, laud, and honor
To thee, Redeemer, King,
The company of angels
Are praising thee on high,
To thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.

Text: Theodulph of Orleans, ca. 760–821
Music: Melchior Teschner, 1584–1635
Psalm 148
John 12:12–13
Sing Praise to Him

1. Sing praise to him who reigns above, The Lord of all creation, The source of power, the fount of love, The rock of our salvation. With healing balm my soul he fills: peace and joy and blessing. As with a mother’s tender hands, voice unweary’d raises. Be joyful in the Lord, my heart!

2. What his almighty power hath made His gracious mercy keepeth. By morning glow or evening shade His watchful eye ne’er sleepeth. With-in the kingdom of his might, And ever faithless murmur stills. To him all praise and glory!

3. The Lord is never far away, But, thru all grief distressing, An ever-present help and stay, Our peace and joy and blessing. As with a mother’s tender hand, voice unweary’d raises. Be joyful in the Lord, my heart!

4. Thus, all my toilsome way along I sing aloud thy praises, That men may hear the grateful song My joy is in the Lord, my heart!

Text: Johann J. Schütz, 1640–1690; trans. by Frances Elizabeth Cox, 1812–1897
Music: From Bohemian Brethren’s Songbook, 1566, alt.
Psalm 104:33
Psalm 121:2–4
1. With songs of praise and grat - i - tude We wor - ship God a - bove,
2. The Lord has said a heart - felt song By righ - teous ones is prayer;
3. In for - mer days glad hymns were sung By seed of A - bra - ham;

In words and mu - sic give our thanks For his re - deem - ing love.
A hymn u - nites us and in - vites The Spir - it to be there.
The Saints shall sing, when Christ shall come, The new song of the Lamb.

Then come be - fore God’s pres - ence! With sing - ing wor - ship him!

Ex - press the heart too full to speak In one ex - ul - tant hymn.
Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

1. Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!
   O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and salvation!
   Borne as on eagle wings, safely his Saints he suspends,
   Surety his goodness and mercy shall ever at tend thee.

2. Praise to the Lord! O ver all things he glorious ly reigns.
   Hast thou not seen how all thou needest hath been granted in what he ordains?
   Might y can do, who with his love doth be friend thee.
   Ponder a new what the Almighty can do.

3. Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy way and defend thee.
   Join the great throng, Psalter y, o r gan and song, Sound ing in glad adoration!
   Need est hath been granted in what he ordains?
   Praises again, now as we worship before him.

4. Praise to the Lord! Oh, let all that is in me adore him.
   Let the "a men" Sum all our need est?
   Grant ed in what he or dain eth?
   Who with his love doth be friend thee.

Text: Joachim Neander, 1650–1680; trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1829–1878
Music: From Stralsund Gesangbuch, 1665; arr. by William S. Bennett, 1816–1875, and Otto Goldschmidt, 1829–1907

Psalm 150
Psalm 23:6
Praise the Lord with heart and voice. Let all men on earth rejoice.

1. Praise the Lord with heart and voice. Let all men on earth rejoice.
2. Tell of him in loud acclaim. Sing the wonders of his name.
3. Father, God, eternal Friend, Thou art Life; there is no end.

Praise to him for life and light, Truth revealed in splendor bright!
Sing with joy for grace made known, Wondrous love to all men shown.
All creation everywhere Lives in thee, for thou art there.

Praise the Lord with heart and voice. Let all men on earth rejoice.
Tell of him in loud acclaim. Sing the wonders of his name.
Father, God, eternal Friend, Thou art Life; there is no end.

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Psalm 117
Doctrine and Covenants 20:17–21
Praise Ye the Lord

1. Praise ye the Lord! My heart shall join In work so
   pleasing, so divine, Now, while the flesh is
tal-i-ty endures; My days of praise shall
die and turn to dust. Their breath de-parts; their
God! He made the sky And earth and seas with
my a-bode, And when my soul as- cends to God.
ne’er be past While life and thought and be-ing last.
pomp and pow’r And thoughts all van-ish in an hour.
all their train, And none shall find his prom- ise vain.

2. Praise shall em-ploy my no-blest pow’rs While im-mor-
   my a-bode, And when my soul as- cends to God.
ne’er be past While life and thought and be-ing last.
pomp and pow’r And thoughts all van-ish in an hour.
all their train, And none shall find his prom- ise vain.

3. Why should I make a man my trust? Princ-es must
   pomp and pow’r And thoughts all van-ish in an hour.
all their train, And none shall find his prom- ise vain.

4. Hap-py the man whose hopes re-ly On Is-ra-el’s
   pomp and pow’r And thoughts all van-ish in an hour.
all their train, And none shall find his prom- ise vain.

5. His truth forever stands secure. He saves th’oppressed; he feeds the poor;
   His truth forever stands secure. He saves th’oppressed; he feeds the poor;

6. The Lord gives eyesight to the blind; The Lord supports the sinking mind.
   The Lord gives eyesight to the blind; The Lord supports the sinking mind.

7. He loves the Saints—he knows them well— But turns the wicked down to hell.
   He loves the Saints—he knows them well— But turns the wicked down to hell.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748; based on Psalm 146
Music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930
Psalm 146
2 Nephi 4:34
1. In hymns of praise your voices raise To him who reigns on high,
2. Beneath his hand, at his command, The shining planets move;
3. The little flow’r that lasts an hour, The sparrow in its fall,
4. Then sing again in lofty strain To him who dwells on high;

Whose counsels keep the mighty deep, Who ruleth earth and sky.
To all below they daily show His wisdom and his love.
They, too, shall share his tender care; He made and loves them all.
To prayers you raise, and songs of praise, He sweetly will reply.

Exalt his name in loud acclaim; His mighty pow’r adore!

And humbly bow before him now, Our King forevermore.
God of Our Fathers, We Come unto Thee

Text: Charles W. Penrose, 1832–1925
Music: Ebenezer Beesley, 1840–1906

Psalm 119:10
Doctrine and Covenants 14:7

1. God of our fathers, we come unto thee, Children of
   Grateful for all that thy bounty imparts, Praises we
   Blest with the gifts of the gospel of peace, Dwelling in
   Strengthened by thee for the conflict with sin, Onward we'll

   those whom thy truth has made free. Grant us the joy of thy
   of fer with voices and hearts, Life of our being, and
   Zion, whose light shall increase, Led by the priesthood a-
   press till life's battle we'll win; Then in thy glory for-

   presence to day; Never from thee let us stray!
   sun of our day, Never from thee let us stray!
   long the bright way, Never from thee will we stray!
   ev er we'll stay; Never from thee will we stray!

   Never! Never! Never from thee let us stray!

   Ev er! Ev er! Ev er to thee will we pray!
Great Is the Lord

With dignity  \( \textit{d} = 66-76 \)

1. Great is the Lord; 'tis good to praise His
2. The Comforter is sent again, His
3. We'll praise him for a prophet's voice, His
4. To praise him let us all engage, For

high and holy name. Well may the Saints in
pow'r the Church attends, And with the faithful
people's steps to guide; In this we do and
unto us is giv'n To live in this mo-

latter days His wondrous love proclaim.
will remain Till Jesus Christ descends.
will rejoice, Tho all the world deride.
men­tous age And share the light of heav'n.

Text: Eliza R. Snow, 1804–1887. Included in the first
LDS hymnbook, 1835.
Music: Ebenezer Beesley, 1840–1906

Psalm 147:1, 5
Doctrine and Covenants 128:19
1. God of our fathers, whose almighty hand
   Leads forth in beauty all the starry band
   Of shining worlds in splendor through the skies,
   Our grateful songs before thy throne arise.

2. Thy love divine hath led us in the past;
   In this free land by thee our lot is cast.
   Be thou our Ruler, Guardian, Guide, and Stay,
   Thy word our law, thy paths our chosen way.

3. From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
   Be thy strong arm our ever-sure defense.
   Thy true religion in our hearts increase.
   Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

Text: Daniel C. Roberts, 1841–1907
Music: George W. Warren, 1828–1902

Psalm 33:12
Ether 2:12
1. With all the pow’r of heart and tongue, I’ll praise my Maker in my song. Angels shall hear the notes I’ll raise, approve the song, and join the praise. low So much thy pow’r and glory show. vive And keep my dying faith alive.

2. I’ll sing thy truth and mercy, Lord; I’ll sing the wonders of thy word. Not all thy works and names be guided by thy hand. Thy words my fainting soul revive. And keep my dy - ing faith a - live.

3. Amidst a thou - sand snares I stand, Up - held and

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

Psalm 138:1–8
1. God of our fathers, known of old, Lord of our far-flung
   bat-tle line, Be-neth whose aw-ful hand we hold Do-
   min-ion o-ver palm and pine: Lord God of Hosts, be
   with us yet, Lest we for-get, lest we for-get.

2. The tu-mult and the shout-ing dies; The cap-tains and the
   sink-s the fire. Lo, all our pomp of yes-ter-day Is
   hum-ble and a con-trite heart. Lord God of Hosts, be
   with us yet, Lest we for-get, lest we for-get.

3. Far-called, our na-vies melt a-way; On dune and head-land
   still stands thine an-cient sac-rifice, An
   one with Nin-e-veh and Tyre! Judge of the na-tions,
   spar-e us yet, Lest we for-get, lest we for-get.

4. Kings de-part. Still stands thine an-cient sac-rifice, An
   with Nin-e-veh and Tyre! Judge of the na-tions,

Text: Rudyard Kipling, 1865–1936
2 Kings 17:38–39
1 Nephi 17:37–40
1. Press forward, Saints, with steadfast faith in Christ,
2. Press forward, feasting on the word of Christ.
3. Press on, enduring in the ways of Christ.

With hope's bright flame alight in heart and mind,
Receive his name, rejoicing in his might.
His love proclaim thru days of mortal strife.

With love of God and love of all mankind.
Come unto God; find everlasting light.
Thus saith our God: "Ye have eternal life!"

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
2. Open, 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-iour comes, Sav-iour comes.
Great Re-deem-er, Great Re-deem-er, Bring, oh, bring the wel-come day, wel-come day!
Sing-ing prais-es, Songs of glo-ry un-to thee, un-to thee,

Music: John Hughes, 1873–1932

Majestically \( \frac{d}{\text{♩}} = 76-96 \)

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

1. Faith of our fathers, living still, In spite of dungeon,
   fire, and sword; Oh, how our hearts beat high with joy
   When-e'er we hear that glorious word.
   holy faith, We will be true to thee till death!

2. Faith of our fathers, we will strive To win all nations
   unto thee, And thru the truth that comes from God,
   Man-kind shall then be truly free. Faith of our fathers,
   ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death!

3. Faith of our fathers, we will love Both friend and foe in
   all our strife, And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
   When-e'er we hear that glorious word.
   holy faith, We will be true to thee till death!

Text: Frederick W. Faber, 1814–1863
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,

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

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 for ref - uge have fled?
thy days may de - mand, so thy suc - cor shall be.
Up - held by my righ - teous, om - nip - o - 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,

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,

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,

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 LDS hymnbook, 1835.
Music: Attr. to J. Ellis, ca. 1889.

Attr. to Robert Keen, ca. 1787. Included in the first LDS hymnbook, 1835.
Music: Attr. to J. Ellis, ca. 1889.
1. Earth, with her ten thousand flow’rs, Air, with all its beams and show’rs, Heaven’s infinite expanse, 
   by the rills, Of the breeze and of the bird, Of the heart, All the bliss that ever comes
   Sea’s resplendent countenance— All around and
   By the gentle murmur stirred— Sacred songs, be-

2. Sounds among the vales and hills, In the woods and by the rills, Of the breeze and of the bird, Of the heart, All the bliss that ever comes
   To our earthy human homes, All the voices
   all above Bear this record: God is love.

3. All the hopes that sweetly start From the fountain of the heart, All the bliss that ever comes
   To our earthy human homes, All the voices
   all above Bear this record: God is love.

Music: Thomas C. Griggs, 1845–1903
1. Great God, attend while Zion sings The joy that
2. Might I enjoy the meanest place With-in thy
3. God is our sun; he makes our day. God is our

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

thee on earth Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.
thrones of pow’r Should tempt my feet to leave thy door.
hell and sin, From foes without and fears within.

4. All needful grace will God bestow
And crown that grace with glory too.
He gives us all things and withholds
No blessings due to upright souls.

5. Our God, our King, whose sovereign sway
The glorious hosts of heav’n obey
(And devils at thy presence flee);
Blest is the man that trusts in thee!

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748
Music: Joseph J. Daynes, 1851–1920

Psalm 84:9–12
The Lord Is My Light

Resolutely \( \frac{d}{\text{tempo}} \approx 72-92 \)

1. The Lord is my light; then why should I fear? By day and by night his presence is near. He is my salvation from sorrow and sin; This blessed assurance the Spirit doth bring, how can I ever in darkness remain? The Lord is my light; He is my joy and my song. By day and by night He leads, he leads me a-long.

2. The Lord is my light; tho clouds may arise, Faith, stronger than sight, looks up thru the skies Where Jesus forever in glory doth reign. Then conquer at length. My weakness in mercy he covers with pow'r, And, darkness at all. He is my Redeemer, my Savior, and King. With light; He is my joy and my song. By Lord is my light; He is my joy and my song. By Saints and with angels his praises I'll sing.

3. The Lord is my light; the Lord is my strength. I know in his might I'll bless - ed assurance the Spirit doth bring, how can I ever in darkness remain? The Lord is my light; He is my joy and my song. By day and by night He leads, he leads me a-long.

4. The Lord is my light, my all and in all. There is in his sight no bless - ed assurance the Spirit doth bring, how can I ever in darkness remain? The Lord is my light; He is my joy and my song. By day and by night He leads, he leads me a-long.

Text: James Nicholson, 1828–1876
Music: John R. Sweeney, 1837–1899
Psalm 27:1
Isaiah 12:2
1. From all that dwell below the skies, Let the Creator’s praise arise; Let the Redeemer’s name be sung Through every land, by every tongue.

2. In every land begin the song; To every land the strains belong. In cheerful sounds all praise divine ly sing. The great salvation shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

3. Your lofty themes, ye mortals, bring; In songs of joyful a - tor’s praise a - rise; Let the Redeemer’s name be sung. Through every land, by every tongue.

4. Eternal are thy mercies, Lord; Eternal truth attends thy word. Thy praise shall sound from name be sung. Through every land, by every tongue.

Music:
John Hatton, d. 1793

Psalm 100:1–2
Psalm 117

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748
Music: John Hatton, d. 1793

Psalm 100:1–2
Psalm 117
Father, Thy Children to Thee Now Raise

Energetically $q = 92-100$

1. Father, thy children to thee now raise
   Glad, grateful songs for thy love and grace,
   For thy protecting and watchful care
   Over thy dwelling far and near;
   Grateful to thee for the gospel light,
   Knowledge and daily bread.
   Let us not stray from the paths of truth;
   Saints dwelling far and near;
   Grateful to thee for the gospel light,
   Glad that we've chosen the better part.

2. Oh, may our songs to thy courts ascend;
   Pleasing to thee may our voices blend.
   Lead us as thou hast the faithful led;
   Feed us with knowledge and daily bread.
   Let us not stray from the paths of truth;
   Saints dwelling far and near;
   Grateful to thee for the gospel light,
   Glad that we've chosen the better part.

Which with its truth fills us with delight,
Glad that we've chosen the better part.
Songs of delight fill each grateful heart.
Psalms 136:28

Text and music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930
Doctrine and Covenants 136:28
1. For the beauty of the earth, For the beauty of the skies,
2. For the beauty of each hour Of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of human love, Brother, sister, parent, child,

For the love which from our birth Over and around us lies,
Hill and vale, and tree and flow’r, Sun and moon, and stars of light,
Friends on earth, and friends above, For all gentle thoughts and mild,

Lord of all, to thee we raise This our hymn of grateful praise.

Text: Folliott S. Pierpoint, 1835–1917
Music: Conrad Kocher, 1786–1872

Psalm 95:1–6
Psalm 33:1–6
1. We gather together to ask the Lord’s blessing;  
2. Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining;  
3. We all do exalt thee, thou leader triumphant,  

He hastens, and hastens his will to make known;  
Ordaining, maintaining his kingdom divine;  
And pray that thou still our defender wilt be.  

The wicked oppress now cease from distressing,  
So from the beginning the fight we were winning;  
Let thy congregation escape tribulation;  

Sing praises to his name; He forgets not his own.  
Thou, Lord, wast at our side; All glory be thine!  
Thy name be ever praised! O Lord, make us free!
1. Come, ye thankful people, come; Raise the song of harvest home.

2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit unto his praise to yield,

All is safely gathered in Ere the winter storms begin.
Wheat and tares together sown, Unto joy or sorrow grown.

God, our Maker, doth provide For our wants to be supplied.
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall appear.

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

Text: Henry Alford, 1810–1871
Music: George J. Elvey, 1816–1893
Doctrine and Covenants 86:1–7
Mark 4:26–28
1. Now thank we all our God With hearts and hands and voices,
With dignity
Who won-drous things hath done, In whom his earth re-joic-es;
Who, from our moth-ers’ arms, Hath blessed us on our way
With count-less gifts of love And still is ours to-day.

2. Oh, may our boun-teous God Through all our life be near us,
With ev-er-joy-ful hearts And bless-ed peace to cheer us,
And keep us in his love, And guide us day and night,
And free us from all ills, Pro-ect us by his might.

Text: Martin Rinkhart, 1586–1649; trans. by
Catherine Winkworth, 1829–1878
Music: Johann Crüger, 1598–1662
Dearest Children, God Is Near You

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

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.

Text: Charles L. Walker, 1832–1904
Music: John Menzies Macfarlane, 1833–1892
Psalm 37:3–5
Doctrine and Covenants 41:1; 76:5
1. Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom; Lead thou me on!
2. I was not ever thus, nor pray'd that thou Shouldst lead me on.
3. So long thy power hath blessed me, sure it still Will lead me on.

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

Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
And with the morn those angel faces smile,

The distant scene—one step enough for me.
Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years.
Which I have loved long since, and lost a while!

Text: John Henry Newman, 1801–1890
Music: John B. Dykes, 1823–1876

Psalm 43:3
Psalm 119:133–35
1. I need thee ev'-ry hour, Most gracious Lord.
2. I need thee ev'-ry hour; Stay thou near-by.
3. I need thee ev'-ry hour, In joy or pain.
4. I need thee ev'-ry hour, Most holy One.

No tender voice like thine Can peace afford.
Temp-tations lose their pow'r When thou art nigh.
Come quickly and abide, Or life is vain.
Oh, make me thine in-deed, Thou blessed Son!

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

Oh, bless me now, my Savior; I come to thee!

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

2 Nephi 4:16–35
Psalm 143:1
Nearer, Dear Savior, to Thee

Prayerfully  \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{d}} = 56-69 \)

1. Near-er, dear Sav-ior, to thee, Near-er, near-er to thee—
2. Near-er, dear Sav-ior, to thee, Near-er, near-er to thee—
3. Near-er, dear Sav-ior, to thee, Near-er, near-er to thee—
4. Near-er, dear Sav-ior, to thee, Near-er, near-er to thee—

Ev-er I’m striv-ing to be Near-er, yet near-er to thee!
Proved by my tri-als, I’ll be Near-er, yet near-er to thee!
Ev-er my an-them will be Near-er, yet near-er to thee!
Let me by ho-li-ness be Near-er, yet near-er to thee!

Trust-ing, in thee I con-fide; Hop-ing, in thee I a-bide.
Hum-bly I come to thee now; Ear-nest, I prayer-ful-ly bow.
Lov-ing thee, ev-er I pray, Aid me thy will to o-bey.
When all my tri-als are done, When my re-ward I have won,

Take, oh, take, and cher-ish me, Near-er, dear Savi-or, to thee.

Text: Joseph L. Townsend, 1849–1942
Music: William Clayson, 1840–1887
Psalm 145:18–20
Doctrine and Covenants 88:63
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;
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!

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

Text: Sarah F. Adams, 1805–1848
Music: Lowell Mason, 1792–1872
Doctrine and Covenants 88:63
Genesis 28:10–22
1. Jesus, my Savior true, Guide me to thee.
2. Through this dark world of strife, Guide me to thee.
3. When strife and sin arise, Guide me to thee.
4. When silent death draws near, Guide me to thee.

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

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

Be thou my beacon light. Guide me to thee.
Be thou my safe-ty tow’r. Guide me to thee.
Thy glory round me shed. Guide me to thee.
Guide me to heav’n above. Guide me to thee.

Text and music: Orson Pratt Huish, 1851–1932

Alma 38:9
Psalm 48:14
Jesus, Lover of My Soul

1. Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly,
2. Other refuge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on thee.

While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high.
Leave, oh, leave me not alone; Still support and comfort me.

Hide me, O my Savior, hide, Till the storm of life is past.
All my trust on thee is stayed; All my help from thee I bring.

Safe into the haven guide; Oh, receive my soul at last.
Cover my defenseless head With the shadow of thy wing.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707–1788
Music: Joseph P. Holbrook, 1822–1888
Precious Savior, Dear Redeemer

Reverently  \( \text{\texttt{j}} \) = 66-76

1. Precious Savior, dear Redeemer, Thy sweet message now impart.
2. Precious Savior, dear Redeemer, We are weak but thou art strong;
3. Precious Savior, dear Redeemer, Thou wilt bind the broken heart.

May thy Spirit, pure and fervid, Enter ev’ry timid heart;
In thy infinite compassion, Stay the tide of sin and wrong.
Let not sorrow overwhelm us; Dry the bitter tears that start.

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

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

Text and music: H. R. Palmer, 1834–1907

Isaiah 26:3–4
Psalm 145:8–9, 14–21
Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

Prayerfully $d = 58-72$

1. Jesus, Savior, pilot me Over life’s tempestuous sea;
2. As a mother stills her child, Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fearful breakers roar

Unknown waves before me roll, Hiding rock and treacherous shoal.
Bois’rous waves obey thy will When thou say’st to them, “Be still!”
‘Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while leaning on thy breast,

Chart and compass came from thee; Jesus, Savior, pilot me.
Wondrous Sov’reign of the sea, Jesus, Savior, pilot me.
May I hear thee say to me, “Fear not; I will pilot thee.”

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

Mark 4:39–41
Psalm 48:14
The winds and the waves shall obey thy will: Peace, be still.

The sky is overshadowed with blackness. No shelter or help is nigh.

No waters can swallow the ship where lies The Master of ocean and earth and skies. They all shall sweetly obey thy will: Peace, be still;

Fervently

When each moment so madly is threatening A grave in the angry deep? And I perish! I perish! dear Master. Oh, hasten and take control!

When the wrath of the storm-tossed sea

When the wrath of the storm-tossed sea

Whether the wrath of the storm-tossed sea

Whether the wrath of the storm-tossed sea

When the wrath of the storm-tossed sea

When the wrath of the storm-tossed sea

When the wrath of the storm-tossed sea

When the wrath of the storm-tossed sea

When the wrath of the storm-tossed sea

When the wrath of the storm-tossed sea

When the wrath of the storm-tossed sea

When each moment so madly is threatening A grave in the angry deep? And I perish! I perish! dear Master. Oh, hasten and take control!

When each moment so madly is threatening A grave in the angry deep? And I perish! I perish! dear Master. Oh, hasten and take control!

When each moment so madly is threatening A grave in the angry deep? And I perish! I perish! dear Master. Oh, hasten and take control!

When each moment so madly is threatening A grave in the angry deep? And I perish! I perish! dear Master. Oh, hasten and take control!
1. Now to heav’n our prayer ascending, God speed the right;
   Be that prayer again repeated, God speed the right;
   Patient, firm, and persevering, God speed the right;

   2. Firmly hinging in a noble cause contending, God speed the right.
   In a no—ble cause contending, God speed the right.
   Ne’er despairing, though defeated, God speed the right.

   3. Pa—tent, firm, and per—se—ver—ing, God speed the right;
   In a noble cause contending, God speed the right.
   No event nor danger fearing, God speed the right.

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

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

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

   7. Firmly hinging in a noble cause contending, God speed the right.
   In a noble cause contending, God speed the right.
   Ne’er despairing, though defeated, God speed the right.

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

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

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

   11. Firmly hinging in a noble cause contending, God speed the right.
   In a noble cause contending, God speed the right.
   Ne’er despairing, though defeated, God speed the right.

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

   13. In a noble cause contending, God speed the right.
   Ne’er despairing, though defeated, God speed the right.
   No event nor danger fearing, God speed the right.
1. Lord, accept our true devotion. Let thy Spirit whisper peace.

2. Help us all to do thy bidding. And our daily wants supply.

3. May we, with the future dawning, Day by day from sin be free,

Swell our hearts with fond emotion. And our joy in thee increase.

Give thy Holy Spirit's guiding Till we reach the goal on high.

That on resurrection morning We may rise at peace with thee,

Nev-er leave us, nev-er leave us. Help us, Lord, to win the race.

Ev-er guard us, ev-er guard us, Till we gain the victo-ry.

Ev-er prais-ing, ev-er prais-ing, Thru-out all e-ter-ni-ty;

Nev-er leave us, nev-er leave us. Help us, Lord, to win the race.

Ev-er guard us, ev-er guard us, Till we gain the victo-ry.

Ev-er prais-ing, ev-er prais-ing, Thru-out all e-ter-ni-ty.
1. The Lord is my Shepherd; no want shall I know. I

2. Thru the valley and shadow of death though I stray, Since

3. In the midst of affliction my table is spread. With

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

thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear. Thy rod shall de-

blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er. With perfume and

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

fend me, thy staff be my stay. No harm can befall with my

oil thou anointest my head. Oh, what shall I ask of thy

deems when oppressed, Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppressed. Com-

fort-er near. No harm can befall with my Com-fort-er near. prov-

i-dence more? Oh, what shall I ask of thy prov-i-dence more?
The Lord My Pasture Will Prepare

1. The Lord my pasture will prepare
   And feed me with a shepherd's care. His presence will my want supply
   And guard me with a watchful eye. My noon-day walks he weary, wandering steps he leads,
   Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow, amid the cooling verdant landscape flow.
   Will attend And all my silent midnight hours defend.

2. When in the sultry glebe I faint, Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
   To fertile vales and dewy meads My
   guard me with a watchful eye. My noon-day walks he weary, wandering steps he leads,
   Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow, amid the cooling verdant landscape flow.
   Will attend And all my silent midnight hours defend.

Text: Joseph Addison, 1672–1719
Music: Dmitri Bortniansky, 1751–1825

Psalm 23
Isaiah 40:11
Cast thy burden upon the Lord, And he shall sustain thee.

He never will suffer the righteous to fall. He is at thy right hand. Thy mercy, Lord, is great And far above the heav'ns. Let none be made ashamed That wait upon thee.

Text: Julius Schubring, 1806–1889; adapted from the Psalms
Music: Felix Mendelssohn, 1809–1847

Psalm 55:22
Psalm 25:3
Rock of Ages

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in thee;
2. Not the labors of my hands Can fill all thy law's demands;
3. While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,

Let the water and the blood, From thy wounded side which flowed,
Could my zeal no re-spite know, Could my tears for ever flow,
When I rise to worlds unknown And behold thee on thy throne,

Be of sin the double cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
All for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and thou alone.
Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in thee.

Text: Augustus M. Toplady, 1740–1778
Music: Thomas Hastings, 1784–1872

2 Samuel 22:2–3, 32–33
Moses 6:57–60
1. Savior, Redeemer of my soul, Whose mighty hand hath
made me whole, Whose wondrous pow'r hath raised me up
And filled with sweet my bitter cup! What tongue my gratitude can tell, O gracious God of Israel.

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

3. O'er-rule mine acts to serve thine ends. Change frowning foes to smiling friends. Chasten my soul till I shall be
Made me whole, Whose wondrous pow'r hath raised me up
In perfect harmony with thee. Make me more worthy of thy love, And fit me for the life above.

Worshipfully $d = 92 - 100$

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

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

Reverently \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{r}} = 84-96 \)

1. Our Savior’s love Shines like the sun with perfect light,
2. The Spirit, voice Of goodness, whispers to our hearts
3. Our Father, God Of all creation, hear us pray

As from above It breaks thru clouds of strife.
A better choice Than evil’s anguished cries.
In reverence, awed By thy Son’s sacrifice.

Lighting our way, It leads us back into his sight,
Loud may the sound Of hope ring till all doubt departs,
Praises we sing. We love thy law; we will obey.

Where we may stay To share eternal life.
And we are bound To him by loving ties.
Our heav’n-ly King, In thee our hearts rejoice.

Text: Edward L. Hart, b. 1916. © 1977 IRI
Music: Crawford Gates, b. 1921. © 1977 IRI

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

Thoughtfully $\frac{\text{d}}{\text{d}} = 80-92$

1. I wander through the still of night, When solitude is
2. When I am filled with strong desire And ask a boon of
3. It matters not what may befall, What threatening hand hangs

ev'rywhere—Alone, beneath the starry light, And yet I
him, I see No miracle of living fire, But what I
over me; He is my rampart through it all, My refuge

know that God is there. I kneel upon the grass and pray;
ask flows into me. And when the tempest rages high
from mine enmey. Come unto him all ye depressed,

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

all a-way And makes my aching heart rejoice.
longing by When I repose in him my trust.

Text: Theodore E. Curtis, 1872–1957
Psalm 55:16–17, 22
Matthew 11:28–30
1. Come, ye disconsolate, wher’er ye languish; Come to the mercy seat, fervently kneel. Here bring your wound-ed hearts; here tell your anguish. Earth has no sorrow that heav’n cannot heal.

2. Joy of the desolate, Light of the stray-ing, Hope of the pen-i-tent, fade-less and pure! Here speaks the Com-fort-er, tender-ly say-ing, “Earth has no sorrow that heav’n cannot cure.”

3. Here see the Bread of Life; see wa-ters flow-ing Forth from the throne of God, pure from a-bove. Come to the feast of love; come, ev-er know-ing Earth has no sorrow but heav’n can re-move.

Text: Thomas Moore, 1779–1852.
Verse three, Thomas Hastings, 1784–1872
Music: Samuel Webbe, 1740–1816

Doctrine and Covenants 136:29
Hebrews 4:16
1. “Come, follow me,” the Savior said. Then let us
2. “Come, follow me,” a simple phrase, Yet truth’s sub-
3. Is it enough alone to know That we must
4. Not only shall we emulate His course while

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

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

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

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

Text: John Nicholson, 1839–1909
Music: Samuel McBurney, b. 1847
Come unto Jesus

1. Come un - to Je - sus, ye heav - y la - den, Care - worn and faint - ing, by sin op - pressed. He’ll safe - ly guide you un - to that ha - ven Where all who trust him may rest, may rest.

2. Come un - to Je - sus; He’ll ev - er heed you, Though in the dark - ness you’ve gone a - stray. His love will find you and gent - ly lead you From dark - est night in - to day, to day.

3. Come un - to Je - sus; He’ll sure - ly hear you, If you in meek - ness plead for his love. Oh, know you not that an - gels are near you From bright-est man - sions a - bove, a - bove?

4. Come un - to Je - sus from ev - ’ry na - tion, From ev - ’ry land and isle of the sea. Un - to the high and low - ly in sta - tion, Ev - er he calls,”Come to me, to me.”

Text and music: Orson Pratt Huish, 1851–1932

Matthew 11:28–30
2 Neph 26:33
Ye Simple Souls Who Stray

1. Ye simple souls who strayFar from the path of peace,That lonely, unfrequent ed wayTo life and happiness,

2. Madness and miseryYe count our life beneath,And nothing great or good can seeOr glorious souls o’er flow.

3. Riches unsearchableIn Jesus’ love we know,And pleasures springing from the wellOf life our bliss.

4. With him we walk in white;We in his image shine;Our robes are robes of glorious light,Our righteous

Unison

Calmly $\text{q} = 76-92$

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707–1788, adapted
Music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930

Alma 5:37–38
Revelation 1:5–6
Come, We That Love the Lord

Joyfully \( \frac{d}{d} = 80-96 \)

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known.
2. Let those refuse to sing Who never knew our God,
3. The God who rules on high And all the earth surveys—
4. This mighty God is ours, Our Father and our Love.

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

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

Isaiah 12:5
Romans 8:28
If thou wilt come to me, Thou shalt have rest.
In me thou shalt have peace E-t-e-r-n-a-l-ly.

Lean on my am-ple arm, O thou de-pressed!
2. Lift up thy tear-ful eyes, Sad heart, to me;

And I will bid the storm Cease in thy breast.
I am the sac-ri-fice Of-fered for thee.

What-e'er thy lot may be On life's com-plain-ing sea,
In me thy pain shall cease, In me is thy re-l ease,

If thou wilt come to me, Thou shalt have rest.
In me thou shalt have peace E-t-e-r-n-a-l-ly.

If thou wilt come to me, Thou shalt have rest.
In me thou shalt have peace E-t-e-r-n-a-l-ly.

Text: Theodore E. Curtis, 1872–1957
Music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930

3 Nephi 9:14
Matthew 11:28–30
I’m a Pilgrim, I’m a Stranger

1. I’m a pilgrim, I’m a stranger Cast upon the rocky shore
2. Misty vapors rise before me. Scarce can I see the way.
3. O my Father, I entreat thee, Let me see thy beckoning hand;

Of a land where deathly danger Surges with a sullen roar,
Clouds of darkest hue hang o’er me, And I’m apt to go astray
And when straying, may I meet thee Ere I join the silent band.

Oft despairing, oft despairing, Lest I reach my home no more.
With the many, with the many That are now the vulture’s prey.
Guide me, Father, guide me, Father, Safely to the promised land.

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

Hebrews 11:13–16
Psalm 73:23–26
4. What though our rights have been assailed?
   What though by foes we've been despoiled?
   Jehovah's promise has not failed;
   Jehovah's purpose is not foiled.

5. This work is moving on apace,
   And great events are rolling forth;
   The kingdom of the latter days,
   The "little stone," must fill the earth.

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

7. All glory to his holy name
   Who sends his faithful servants forth
   To prove the nations, to proclaim
   Salvation's tidings through the earth.

Text: Eliza R. Snow, 1804–1887
Music: George Careless, 1839–1932

Doctrine and Covenants 58:2–4
John 16:33
Oh, May My Soul Commune with Thee

1. Oh, may my soul commune with thee And find thy holy peace;
2. Oh, bless me when I worship thee To keep my heart in tune,
3. Enfold me in thy quiet hour And gently guide my mind
4. Lord, grant me thy abiding love And make my turmoil cease.

From worldly care and pain of fear, Please bring me sweet release.
That I may hear thy still, small voice, And, Lord, with thee commune.
To seek thy will, to know thy ways, And thy sweet Spirit find.
Oh, may my soul commune with thee And find thy holy peace.

Text and music: Lorin F. Wheelwright, 1909–1987
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Alma 37:36–37
Doctrine and Covenants 19:23, 38
1. How gentle God’s commands! How kind his precepts are! Come,
be beneath his watchful eye, His Saints securely dwell; That
Why should this anxious load Press down your weary mind? Haste
His goodness stands approved, Unchanged from day to day; I’ll

cast your burdens on the Lord And trust his constant care.
hand which bears all nature up Shall guard his children well.
to your Heavenly Father’s throne And sweet refreshment find.
drop my burden at his feet And bear a song away.

Text: Philip Doddridge, 1702–1751
1. How long, O Lord most holy and true, Shall
2. Thy truth has made our prison bright; Thy
3. Eternal Father, gentle Judge! Speed
4. From grim confusion’s awful depth The

Solemnly

1. Shad - owed hope our joy de - lay? Our
2. Light has dimmed the dy - ing past. We
3. On the day, re - demp - tion’s hour. Set
4. Wail of hosts, faith’s ur - gent plea: Re -

1. Hearts con - fess, our souls be - lieve Thy
2. Bend be - neath thy lov - ing will And
3. Up thy king - dom; from thy house Un -
4. Lease our an - guished, wea - ry souls; Swing

1. Truth, thy truth, thy light, thy will, thy way!
2. Seek thy on - ward, on - ward path at last.
3. Lock for us, for us the pris - on tow’r.
4. Wide, swing wide the gates, and set us free!

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

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

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

Does the journey seem long, The path rugged and steep? Are there 
1.

Is your heart faint and sad, Your soul weary within, As there you 
2.

Let your heart be not faint Now the journey's begun; There is 
3.

A land holy and pure, Where all trouble doth end, And your 
4.

briers and thorns on the way? Do sharp stones cut your feet As you 
5.

toil 'neath your burden of care? Does the load heavy seem You are 
6.

One who still beckons to you. So look upward in joy And take 
7.

life shall be free from all sin, Where no tears shall be shed, For no 
8.

struggle to rise To the heights thru the heat of the day? forced now to lift? Is there no one your burden to share? 
9.

hold of his hand; He will lead you to heights that are new— 
10.

sorrows remain. Take his hand and with him enter in. 
11.

Alma 36:3
Hebrews 12:1–3
I will not doubt, I will not fear; God’s love and strength are always near. His promised gift helps me to find an inner strength and peace of mind. I give the Father willingly my trust, my prayers, humility. His spirit guides; his love assures that fear departs when faith endures.
Where Can I Turn for Peace?

Thoughtfully \( \text{\textdollar} = 80-100 \)

1. Where can I turn for peace? Where is my so-lace

2. Where, when my aching 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-se-ma-ne, Sav-iour 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.

Text: Emma Lou Thayne, b. 1924. © 1973 IRI
Music: Joleen G. Meredith, b. 1935. © 1973 IRI

John 14:27; 16:33
Hebrews 4:14–16
1. Be thou humble in thy weakness, and the Lord thy God shall lead thee,
2. Be thou humble in thy calling, and the Lord thy God shall teach thee

Shall lead thee by the hand and give thee answer to thy prayers.
To serve his children gladly with a pure and gentle love.

3. Be thou humble in thy pleading, and the Lord thy God shall bless thee,
4. Be thou humble in thy longing, and the Lord thy God shall take thee,

Shall bless thee with a sweet and calm assurance that he cares.
Shall take thee home at last to ever dwell with him above.

Text and music: Grietje Terburg Rowley, b. 1927.
© 1985 IRI
Doctrine and Covenants 112:10
Ether 12:27
44 More holiness give me, More strivings within,
2. More gratitude give me, More trust in the Lord,
3. More purity give me, More strength to overcome,

More patience in suffering, More sorrow for sin,
More pride in his glory, More hope in his word,
More freedom from earth stains, More longing for home.

More faith in my Savior, More sense of his care,
More tears for his sorrows, More pain at his grief,
More fit for the kingdom, More used would I be,

More joy in his service, More purpose in prayer.
More meekness in trial, More praise for relief.
More blessed and holy—More, Savior, like thee.

Prayerfully

Text and music: Philip Paul Bliss, 1838–1876

3 Nephi 12:48
3 Nephi 27:27
While with reverence we assemble And before his presence bow.
In the reverent heart and simple, In the soul from sin refined.

He is with us, now and ever, When we call upon his name,
Banish then each base emotion. Lift us up, O Lord, to thee;

Aiding ev’ry good endeavor, Guiding ev’ry upward aim.
Let our souls, in pure devotion, Temples for thy worship be.

Text: Anon., Hymns of the Spirit, 1864
Music: Frank W. Asper, 1892–1973

Doctrine and Covenants 97:15–17
1 Corinthians 3:16–17
1. Father in Heaven, in thy love abounding, Hear these thy
   children thru the world resounding, Loud in thy praises.
   Thanks for peace abiding, Ever abiding.

2. Filled be our hearts with peace beyond comparing, Peace in thy
   world, and joy to hearts despairing. Firm is our trust in
   future spread before thee, Thus to adore thee.
   Thanks for peace enduring, Ever enduring.

3. God of our fathers, strengthen every nation In thy great
   children thru the world resounding, Loud in thy praises.
   Thanks for peace abiding, Ever abiding.

Psalm 29:11
John 14:27

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

1. I believe in Christ; he is my King! With all my heart to him I'll sing; I'll raise my voice in praise and joy, In grand a-mens my tongue employ.

2. I believe in Christ; oh blessed name! As Mary's Son he came to reign 'Mid mortal men, his plants on gospel sod. I'll worship him with praise and joy, In grand a-mens my tongue employ.

3. I believe in Christ—my Lord, my God! My feet he grasp he sets me free, And I shall live with gain my fondest dream; And while I strive through earth-ly kin, To save them from the woes of sin.

4. I believe in Christ; he stands supreme! From him I'll gain my fondest dream; And while I strive through earth-ly kin, To save them from the woes of sin.

all my might; He is the source of truth and light.

grief and pain, His voice is heard: "Ye shall obtain."

I believe in Christ; he is God's Son. On earth to dwell his soul did come. He healed the sick; the dead he raised. Good works were his; his name be praised.

I believe in Christ, who marked the path, Who did gain earth-ly kin, To save them from the woes of sin.

I believe in Christ; he ran-soms me. From Satan's all my might; He is the source of truth and light.

I believe in Christ; so come what may, With him I'll dwell his soul did come. He healed the sick; the dead he raised. Good works were his; his name be praised.

Mormon 7:5–7
My Redeemer Lives

Joyfully \( \downarrow = 80-92 \)

1. I know that my Redeemer lives, Triumphant Savior, Son of God,
2. He lives, my one sure rock of faith, The one bright hope of men on earth,
3. Oh, give me thy sweet Spirit still, The peace that comes alone from thee,

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

Text: Gordon B. Hinckley, b. 1910. © 1985 IRI
Doctrine and Covenants 76:22–24, 41–42
Job 19:25
1. I know that my Redeemer lives. What comfort this sweet sentence gives! He lives, he lives, who once was dead. He lives, my ever-living Head.

2. He lives to grant me rich supply. He lives to guide me with his eye. He lives, my ever-living Head. He lives to hear my soul’s complaint.

3. He lives, my kind, wise heavenly Friend. He lives and loves me, to the end. He lives, and while he lives, I’ll sing. He lives, my Prophet, Priest, and King.

4. He lives! All glory to his name! He lives, my Savior, still the same. Oh, sweet the joy this sentence gives! He lives, he lives, who once was sail. He lives, my mansion to prepare. He lives to bring me safely there.

Samuel Medley, 1738–1799. Included in the first LDS hymnbook, 1835.

Music: Lewis D. Edwards, 1858–1921

Job 19:25
Psalm 104:33–34

Harmony

Peacefully = 72-84

Unison

Music: Lewis D. Edwards, 1858–1921

I Know That My Redeemer Lives

136
1. The witness of the Holy Ghost, As borne by those who know,
2. I know that thou art in the heav’n. I know the Savior reigns.
3. My eyes are wet; my heart is full. The Spirit speaks to-day.
4. As testimony fills my heart, It dulls the pain of days.

Has lifted me again to thee, O Father of my soul.
I know a prophet speaks to us For our eternal gain.
O Lord, wilt thou my life renew And in my bosom stay.
For one brief moment, heaven’s view Appears before my gaze.

Music: Michael Finlinson Moody, b. 1941. © 1985 IRI

1 Corinthians 2:9–13
Alma 5:45–46
1. On bended knees, with broken hearts, We come before thee, Lord,
2. We've shared our bread with those in need, Re-lieved the suf-fering poor.
3. As wit-nesses, 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.

Text: John Sears Tanner, b. 1950. © 1985 IRI
Music: James B. Welch, b. 1950. © 1985 IRI

Isaiah 58:6–11
Doctrine and Covenants 59:12–21
1. In fasting we approach thee here And pray thy
2. Thru this small sacrifice, may we Recall that
3. And may our fast fill us with care For all thy
4. This fast, dear Father, sanctify— Our faith and

Solemnly

Spir - it from a - bove Will cleanse our hearts, cast
strength and life each day Are sacred bless - ings
children 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.
Did You Think to Pray?

Thoughtfully  \( \frac{1}{4} = 72-88 \)

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-

utoh-er Who had crossed your way? Oh, how pray-ing rests the
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
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
1. Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a
world of care And bids me at my Fa-ther’s throne Make
2. Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe-
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
press and grief, My soul has of-ten found re-lief And
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! And
cast on him my ev-’ry care And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer! I’ll

Psalm 55:16–17, 22
Philippians 4:6–7
1. Let the Holy Spirit guide; Let him teach us what is true.
2. Let the Holy Spirit guard; Let his whisper govern choice.
3. Let the Spirit heal our hearts Thru his quiet, gentle pow’r.

He will testify of Christ, Light our minds with heaven’s view.
He will lead us safely home If we listen to his voice.
May we purify our lives To receive him hour by hour.
Secret Prayer

Thoughtfully \( \frac{4}{4} = 72-92 \)

1. There is an hour of peace and rest, Unmarred by earthly care;
2. The straight and narrow way to heav’n, Where angels bright and fair
3. When sailing on life’s stormy sea, ’Mid billows of despair,
4. When thorns are strewn along my path, And foes my feet en-snare,

’Tis when before the Lord I go And kneel in secret prayer.
Are singing to God’s praise, is found Thru constant secret prayer.
’Tis solace to my soul to know God hears my secret prayer.
My Savior to my aid will come, If sought in secret prayer.

May my heart be turned to pray, Pray in secret day by day,
May my heart be turned to pray, Pray in secret day by day,

That this boon to mortals giv’n May unite my soul with heav’n.

Text and music: Hans Henry Petersen, 1835–1909

Matthew 6:6
Alma 33:3–11
1. Prayer is the soul’s sincere desire, Uttered or unexpressed, The motion of a hidden fire That trembles in the breast.

2. Prayer is the burden of a sigh, The falling of a tear, The upward glancing of an eye When none but God is near.

3. Prayer is the simplest form of speech That infant lips can try; Prayer, the sublimest native air, His watchword at the gates of death; He enters heaven with prayer.

4. Prayer is the Christian’s vital breath, The Christian’s strains that reach The Majesty on high.

5. Prayer is the contrite sinner’s voice, Returning from his ways, While angels in their songs rejoice And cry, “Behold, he prays!”

6. The Saints in prayer appear as one In word and deed and mind, While with the Father and the Son Their fellowship they find.

7. Nor prayer is made on earth alone: The Holy Spirit pleads, And Jesus at the Father’s throne For sinners intercedes.

8. O thou by whom we come to God, The Life, the Truth, the Way! The path of prayer thyself hast trod; Lord, teach us how to pray.

Text: James Montgomery, 1771–1854
Music: George Careless, 1839–1932

3 Nephi 13:5–13; 18:15–20
James 5:16
1. Gently raise the sacred strain, For the Sabbath's
2. Holy day, devoid of strife— Let us seek e-
3. Sweetly swells the solemn sound While we bring our
4. Holy, holy is the Lord. Precious, precious

come again That man may rest, That man may rest,
ternal life, That great reward, That great reward,
gifts around Of broken hearts, Of broken hearts,
is his word: Repent and live, Repent and live;

And return his thanks to God For his blessings
And partake the sacrament In remembrance
As a willing sacrifice, Show-ing what his
Tho your sins be crimson red, Oh, repent, and

And return his thanks to God For his blessings to the blest.
of our Lord, In remembrance of our Lord.
grace imparts, Show-ing what his grace imparts.
he'll forgive. Oh, repent, and he'll forgive.

Text: William W. Phelps, 1792–1872. Included in the first
LDS hymnbook, 1835.
Music: Thomas C. Griggs, 1845–1903

Doctrine and Covenants 59:8–12
Isaiah 1:16–18
1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing, To show thy love by morn-ing light, And talk of all thy truths at night.

2. Sweet is the day of sacred rest. No mortal care shall seize my breast. Oh, may my heart in tune be found, Like Da-vid’s harp of sol-emn sound!

3. My heart shall triumph in my Lord And bless his works and bless his word. Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep thy coun-sels, how di-vine!

4. But, oh, what triumph shall I raise To thy dear name through end-less days, When in the realms of joy I see Thy face in full fel-i-city!

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.
1. In sweet remembrance of thy Son, We gather in thy house as one To join in prayer, to sing thy praise, To feel thy pow’r, To hear thy voice, though small and still, Re-

2. And may our thoughts still turn to thee, With loved ones, friends, and family. In all we do till day is gone, May worship thee and learn thy ways. Father, on new our strength to do thy will. Father, on

3. Help each to seek a quiet hour To read thy word and worship still continue on. Father, on this the Sabbath day, Be with us gathered here, we pray. this the Sabbath day, Be with us in our homes, we pray. this the Sabbath day, Be with us in our hearts, we pray.

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

Text: Paul L. Anderson, b. 1946
Music: Lynn R. Carson, b. 1942
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Moroni 6:5–6
Mosiah 13:16–19
1. As the dew from heav’n distilling  
   Gently on the grass descends
   And revives it,

2. Let thy doctrine, Lord, so gracious, Thus descending from above, 
   Blest by thee, prove promises fill. From thy holy Spirit shed around, 
   So the people thus fulfilling What thy providence intends,

3. Lord, behold this congregation; Precious on the grass descends And revives it,
   And revives it,

4. Let our cry come up before thee. Thy sweet ef- ficacious To fulfill thy work of love. 
   shall adore thee And confess the joyful sound. 

Text: Thomas Kelly, 1769–1854
Music: Joseph J. Daynes, 1851–1920

Deuteronomy 32:2
Isaiah 55:10–11
O Thou Kind and Gracious Father

1. O thou kind and gracious Father, Reigning in the heav'ns above, Look on us, thy humble children; Fill us with thy holy love.

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

3. Help us to resist temptation; Help us ever serve thee and thy holy name revere. And thy holy love revere.

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

Alma 13:28–29
Doctrine and Covenants 42:29
1. We meet, dear Lord, in meekness all,
2. Thy counsels true we love to hear,
3. In oneness and in love we come

We Meet, Dear Lord 151

Prayerfully \( \frac{d}{d} = 80-96 \)

Re - spond - ing to thy Sab - bath call
And feel thy Spir - it's pres - ence near,
Once more to this our Sab - bath home,

To gath - er here in thy blest name,
As we with friends our voic - es raise
Re - joic - ing in thy wel - come here,

And pledge our faith - ful - ness a - gain.
In prayer and songs of joy - ous praise.
Unto this place of peace and prayer.

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

Doctrine and Covenants 68:29
Mosiah 18:23, 25
1. God be with you till we meet again; By his counsels guide, uphold you; With his sheep securely perils thick confound you, Put his arms unfailling banner floating o'er you; Smite death's threatening wave before you. God be with you till we meet again.

2. God be with you till we meet again; When life's counsels guide, uphold you; With his sheep securely perils thick confound you, Put his arms unfailling banner floating o'er you; Smite death's threatening wave before you. God be with you till we meet again.

3. God be with you till we meet again; Keep love's counsels guide, uphold you; With his sheep securely perils thick confound you, Put his arms unfailling banner floating o'er you; Smite death's threatening wave before you. God be with you till we meet again.

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

Numbers 6:24–26
2 Thessalonians 3:16
1. Lord, we ask thee ere we part, Bless the teachings of this day.
2. In the innocence of youth, We would all thy laws fulfill.
3. Father, merciful and kind, While we labor for the right,
4. All our follies, Lord, forgive. Keep us from temptations free.

Plant them deep in ev'ry heart, That with us they'll ever stay.
Lead us in the way of truth. Give us strength to do thy will.
May we in thy service find Sweetest pleasure, pure delight.
Help us evermore to live Lives of holiness to thee.

Text: George Manwaring, 1854–1889
Music: Benjamin Milgrove, 1731–1810; arr. by Ebenezer Beesley, 1840–1906
Psalm 119:33–35
Father, This Hour Has Been One of Joy

Reflectively  \( \text{d} = 54-63 \)

Introduction

Father, this hour has been one of joy; We thank thee

for thy many blessings. Our hearts are filled with

thy gracious love And thy tender caring.

Text: Nan Greene Hunter, b. 1938. © 1985 IRI
Music: Lynn R. Shurtleff, b. 1939. © 1985 IRI

1 Chronicles 16:8–10
Doctrine and Covenants 11:13
1. We have par - tak - en of thy love, O Lord, this sa - cred hour; We have re - newed our cov - e - nants And felt thy cleans - ing pow’r, And felt thy cleans - ing pow’r.

2. Let us go forth re - freshed, re - solved To serve our fel - low - men, For - give our neigh - bors, live thy word, Un - til we come a - gain, Un - til we come a - gain.

3. Rais - ing to thee in song and word Our praise, most ho - ly One, We ask thy ben - e - dic - tion, Lord, Thru thy Be - lov - ed Son, Thru thy Be - lov - ed Son.

Text: Mabel Jones Gabbott, b. 1910. © 1985 IRI

Doctrine and Covenants 59:9–12
Mosiah 4:11–13, 26
1. Sing we now at parting, One more strain of praise.
2. Praise him for his mercy; Praise him for his love.
3. Jesus, our Redeemer, Now our praises hear.

To our Heavenly Father Sweetest songs we'll raise.
For unnumbered blessings Praise the Lord above.
While we bow before thee, Lend a listening ear.

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

Let our songs of gladness Fill this Sabbath air.
One alone is worthy Of our sweetest song.
Help us now to serve thee In a pleasing way.

Text: George Manwaring, 1854–1889
Music: Ebenezer Beesley, 1840–1906
Psalm 147:1
Alma 26:8
1. Thy Spirit, Lord, has stirred our souls, And by its 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 nigh.
prompt us, day by day, In all we do, in all we say.

2. “Did not our hearts with-in us burn?” We know the 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 nigh.
prompt us, day by day, In all we do, in all we say.

Mosiah 5:2
Before Thee, Lord, I Bow My Head

1. Before thee, Lord, I bow my head And thank thee for what has been said. My soul vibrates;
   mine eyes are wet. Oh, help me, Lord, lest I forget.

2. Do thou, O Lord, anoint mine eyes That I may see and win the prize. My heart is full;
   when thy sweet Spirit strikes the strings. Oh, help me, O Lord, to forget.

3. Look up, my soul; be not cast down. Keep not thine eyes up on the ground. Break off the shackles of the earth. Receive, my soul, the Spirit's birth.

And thank thee for what has been said. My soul vibrates; my poor heart sings When thy sweet Spirit strikes the strings.

How sweet thy word I've heard this day! Be thou my guide, O Lord, I pray. May I in patience do my part. Seal thou the word up on my heart. Exalted be, in peace and rest, O Lord, with thee. My steps to guide, That I may in my love abide. My soul to guide, That I may in my love abide. May I in patience do my part. Seal thou the word up on my heart.

Tempo I

More motion

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

Doctrine and Covenants 97:8–9

Peacefully \( \downarrow \frac{76}{92} \)
1. Now the day is over; Night is drawing nigh;
2. Jesus, give the weary Calm and sweet repose;

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

Text: Sabine Baring-Gould, 1834–1924
Music: Joseph Barnby, 1838–1896
Softly Now the Light of Day

_Calmly_ $\frac{\text{ }}{\text{}} = 63-72$

Softly now the light of day Fades upon my sight a-way.

Free from care, from labor free, Lord, I would commune with thee.

Text: George W. Doane, 1799–1859
Music: Carl Maria von Weber, 1786–1826;
arr. by Henry Greatorix, 1813–1858

Psalm 55:16–17
Alma 37:37
1. The Lord be with us as we walk Along our home-ward road.
2. The Lord be with us till the night Enfold our day of rest,
3. The Lord be with us thru the hours Of slumber calm and deep,

In silent thought or friendly talk, Our hearts be near to God.
And be in ev’ry heart the light, In ev’ry home the guest.
Protect our homes, renew our pow’rs, And guard us as we sleep.

Text: John Ellerton, 1826–1893
Alma 34:27
Alma 37:37
1. Lord, we come before thee now; At thy feet we humbly bow.
2. In thine own appointed way, Now we seek thee; here we stay.
3. Send some message from thy word That may joy and peace afford.
4. Grant we all may seek and find Thee, our gracious God, and kind.

Do not thou our suit disdain; Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?
Lord, from hence we would not go, Till a blessing thou bestow.
Comfort those who weep and mourn; Let the time of love return.
Heal the sick; the captive free. Let us all rejoice in thee.
Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing

1. Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace.
2. Thanks we give and adoration For the gospel’s joyful sound.

Let us each, thy love possessing, Triumph in redeeming grace.
May the fruits of thy salvation In our hearts and lives abound.

Oh, refresh us, oh, refresh us, Trav’ling thru this wilderness.
Ever faithful, ever faithful To the truth may we be found.

Text: John Fawcett, 1740–1817
Music: Jean-Jacques Rousseau, 1712–1778
Psalm 31:23–24
Doctrine and Covenants 6:13
1. Great God, to thee my evening song
With humble grat-itude I raise; Oh, let thy mer-cy
on-ward roll-ing hour Are mon-u-ments of
fresh my fee-ble frame. Safe in thy care may
tune my tongue And fill my heart with live-ly praise.

2. My days, un-cloud-ed as they pass,
And ev’ry won-drous grace And wit-ness to thy love and pow’r.
With sleep re-po-se And wake with pra-is-es to thy name.

3. With hope in thee mine eye-lids close;
With sleep re-po-se And wake with pra-is-es to thy name.
Abide with Me; 'Tis Eventide

Prayerfully \( \frac{d}{=60-69} \)

1. Abide with me; 'tis even-tide. The day is past and gone;
2. Abide with me; 'tis even-tide. Thy walk to-day with me,
3. Abide with me; 'tis even-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.
O Sav-ior, stay this night with me; Be-hold, 'tis e-ven-tide.

Text: M. Lowrie Hofford
Music: Harrison Millard, 1830–1895
Luke 24:29 (13–32)
1. A-bide with me! fast falls the even-tide; The dark-ness deep-ens. Lord, with me a-bide! When oth-er help-ers fail and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, oh, a-bide with me!

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life’s lit-tle day. Earth’s joys grow dim; its glo-ries pass a-way. Change and de-cay in all a-grace can foil the tempt-er’s pow’r? Who, like thy-self, my guide and round I see; O thou who chang-est not, a-bide with me! stay can be? Thru cloud and sun-shine, Lord, a-bide with me!

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 com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, oh, a-bide with me!

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

Luke 24:29
John 15:4–12
1. Come, let us sing an evening hymn
2. Yea, let us sing a sacred song
3. Oh, thank the Lord for grace and gifts
4. For every line we have received

To calm our minds for rest, And each one try, with
To close the passing day, With one accord call
Re-newed in latter days, For truth and light to
To turn our hearts above, For every word and

sin-gle eye, To praise the Savior best.
on the Lord And ever watch and pray.
guide us right In wisdom’s pleasant ways,
ev-’ry good That fill our souls with love.

5. Oh, let us raise a holier strain
For blessings great as ours,
And be prepared while angels guard
Us through our slumbering hours.
6. Oh, may we sleep and wake in joy,
While life with us remains,
And then go home beyond the tomb,
Where peace forever reigns.

Text: William W. Phelps, 1792–1872. Included in the first
LDS hymnbook, 1835.
Music: Tracy Y. Cannon, 1879–1961
Colossians 3:16–17
Alma 26:8
As the Shadows Fall

Prayerfully  $d = 69-84$

1. As the shadows fall, O Savior, Turn our thoughts and minds to thee. Help us, Lord, that we may strive for Peace, and find our rest in thee.

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


Alma 37:36–37
3 Nephi 18:21
1. As now we take the sacrament, Our thoughts are turned to thee,
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 blessings of this day

Thou Son of God, who lived for us, Then died on Cal-vary.
The way to thee is righ-teous-ness—The way thy life was spent.
Will linger in our thank-ful hearts, And si-ent-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.
1. God, our Father, hear us pray; Send thy grace this holy day. As we take of emblems blest, On our Savior's love we rest.

2. Grant us, Father, grace divine; May thy smile upon us shine. As we eat the broken bread, Thine approval on us shed.

3. As we drink the water clear, Let thy Spirit linger near. Pardon faults, O Lord, we pray; Bless our efforts 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
With Humble Heart

1. With humble heart, I bow my head
2. Help me remember, I implore,
3. To be like thee! I lift my eyes
4. As I walk daily here on earth,

Prayerfully

Music: Thomas L. Durham, b. 1950. © 1985 IRI

3 Nephi 18:6–11
Moroni 10:32–33
In Humility, Our Savior

1. In humility, our Savior, Grant thy Spirit here, we pray,
   Fill our hearts with sweet forgiving; Teach us tolerance and love.

As we bless the bread and water In thy name this holy day,
Let our prayers find access to thee In thy holy courts above.

Let me not forget, O Savior, Thou didst bleed and die for me
Then, when we have proven worthy Of thy sacrifice divine,

When thy heart was stillled and broken On the cross at Calvary,
Lord, let us regain thy presence; Let thy glory round us shine.

Text: Mabel Jones Gabbott, b. 1910. © 1948 IRI
Music: Rowland H. Prichard, 1811–1887

2 Nephi 2:7
Doctrine and Covenants 59:9
While of These Emblems We Partake

Reverently $\frac{=} {=72-88}$

1. While of these emblems 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: Samuel McBurney, b. 1847
Tune name: SAUL

Moroni 6:6
Mosiah 15:7–9
1. While of these emblems we partake
   In Jesus'
2. For us the blood of Christ was shed;
   For us on
3. The law was broken; Jesus died
   That justice
4. But rise triumphant from the tomb,
   And in e-

name and for his sake, Let us remember
Calvary’s cross he bled,
And thus dispelled the

might be satisfied,
That man might not re-
ter nal splendor bloom,
Freed from the pow’r of

and be sure Our hearts and hands are clean and pure.
awful gloom That else were this creation’s doom.
main a slave Of death, of hell, or of the grave,
death and pain, With Christ, the Lord, to rule and reign.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Doctrine and Covenants 20:77, 79
Music: Felix Mendelssohn, 1809–1847
Isaiah 53:2–5
1. 'Tis sweet to sing the matchless love Of Him who left his home above And came to earth—oh, of his death, And thus renew our love and faith.

2. 'Tis good to meet each Sabbath day And, in his own appointed way, Par take the emblems of his grace, Unite in sweetest songs of praise.

3. Oh, blessed hour! communion sweet! When children, friends, and teachers meet And, in remembrance him might ransomed be. Then sing hosannas to his name; Let heav’n and earth his love proclaim.

4. For Jesus died on Calvary! That all thru wondrous plan—To suffer, bleed, and die for man! of his grace, Unite in sweetest songs of praise.

Text: George A. Manwaring, 1854–1889
Tune name: MEREDITH

Doctrine and Covenants 138:1–4
Doctrine and Covenants 20:75
1. ’Tis sweet to sing the match-less love
   Of Him who left his home above
   And came to earth—oh, won-drous plan—
   To suf-fer, bleed, and die for man!

2. ’Tis good to meet each Sab-bath day
   And, in his own ap-point-ed way,
   Par-take the em-blems of his death,
   For Je-sus died on Cal-va-ry,
   That all thru him might ransomed be.

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

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

Matthew 20:28
Moroni 6:5–6
1. O Lord of Hosts, we now invoke Thy Spirit most divine

2. May we forever think of thee And of thy sufferings sore,

3. Prepare our minds that we may see The beauties of thy grace,

To cleanse our hearts while we partake The broken bread and wine.

Endured for us on Calvary, And praise thee evermore.

Salvation purchased on that tree For all who seek thy face.

4. As brethren, let us ever live In fellowship and peace!

Forgive, that God may us forgive, That love may still increase.

5. May union, peace, and love abound, And perfect harmony, And joy in one continual round Through all eternity.

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

Reverently  \( \text{\textit{\textdagger}} = 84-96 \)

1. Again, our dear redeeming Lord, We meet in thy beloved name, While from the fountains of thy love Thy Spirit kindles like a flame. For all the anguish of thy soul, holy sacrament. We seek thy pardon, dearest Lord,

2. In token of thy bleeding flesh And of thy blood so freely spent, We meet around thy table now And take thy penitent, Dear Lord, we do remember thee. turn to thee, Renewed in faith and covenant.

Text: Theodore E. Curtis, 1872–1957
Music: Alfred M. Durham, 1872–1957
Doctrine and Covenants 138:1–4
Doctrine and Covenants 20:75–79
Father in Heaven, We Do Believe

With conviction  $d = 80-96$

1. Father in Heav’n, we do believe The promise thou hast made;
2. We now repent of all our sin And come with broken heart,
3. O Lord, accept us while we pray, And all our sins forgive;
4. Humbly we take the sacrament In Jesus’ blessed name;
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.

With conviction  $d = 80-96$

Thy word with meekness we receive, Just as thy Saints have said.
And to thy covenant enter in And choose the better part.
New life impart to us this day, And bid the sinners live.
Let us receive thru covenant The Spirit’s heav’nly flame.

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
Jesus of Nazareth, Savior and King

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

John 6:38–40
John 15:13
We’ll Sing All Hail to Jesus’ Name

1. We’ll sing all hail to Jesus’ name, And praise and honor give To him who bled on Calvary’s hill And died that we might live.

2. He passed the portals of the grave; Salvation was his song; He called upon on the sin-bound soul To join the heavenly throng.

3. He seized the keys of death and hell And bruised the serpent’s head; He bid the prison door unfold, The grave yield up her dead.

4. The bread and water represent His sacrifice for sin; Ye Saints, partake and testify Ye do remember him.

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

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

Reverently \( \text{\textit{j}} = 50-66 \)

1. In remembrance of thy suffering, Lord, these emblems
2. Purify our hearts, our Savior; Let us go not
3. When thou comest in thy glory To this earth to

we partake, When thyself thou gavest an offering,
far a-stray, That we may be counted worthy
rule and reign, And with faithful ones partakest

Dying for the sinner's sake. We've forgiven as thou
Of thy Spirit day by day. When temptations are be-
Of the bread and wine again, May we be among the

biddest All who've trespassed against us. Lord, forgive, as
fore us, Give us strength to overcome. Always guard us
numb to surround the board, And partake a-

we've forgiven, All thou seest amiss in us.
in our wondrous Till we leave our earthly home.
new the emblems Of the sufferings of our Lord.

Text and music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930
Doctrine and Covenants 27:5
Doctrine and Covenants 20:75–79
Upon the Cross of Calvary

Solemnly $\frac{\text{q}}{} = 66-80$

1. Upon the cross of Calvary They crucified our Lord
2. Upon the cross he meekly died For all mankind to see
3. Upon the cross our Savior died, But, dying, brought new birth

And sealed with blood the sacrifice That sanctified his word.
That death unlocks the passage-way Into eternity.
Through resurrection's miracle To all the sons of earth.

Text: Vilate Raile, 1890–1954. © 1948 IRI

Luke 23:33, 46
Helaman 14:14–19
Reverently and Meekly Now

1. Reverently and meekly now, Let thy head most humbly bow.

2. In this bread now blest for thee, Emblem of my body see;

3. Bid thine heart all strife to cease; With thy brethren be at peace.

4. At the throne I intercede; For thee ever do I plead.

---

Think of me, thou ransomed one; Think what I for thee have done.

In this water or this wine, Emblem of my blood divine.

Oh, forgive as thou wouldst be E'en forgiven now by me.

I have loved thee as thy friend, With a love that cannot end.

---

With my blood that dripped like rain, Sweat in agony of pain,

Oh, remember what was done That the sinner might be won.

In the solemn faith of prayer Cast upon me all thy care,

Be obedient, I implore, Prayerful, watchful evermore,

---

With my body on the tree I have ransomed even thee.

On the cross of Calvary I have suffered death for thee.

And my Spirit's grace shall be Like a fountain unto thee.

And be constant unto me, That thy Savior I may be.

Text: Joseph L. Townsend, 1849–1942
Music: Ebenezer Beesley, 1840–1906
Doctrine and Covenants 45:3–5
Doctrine and Covenants 19:16–19
1. Again we meet around the board Of Jesus,

2. He left his Father’s courts on high, With man to

3. Help us, O God, to realize The great a-

4. Oh, bless us, Lord, for Jesus’ sake, That we may

our redeeming Lord, With faith in his a-

toning sacrifice, The gift of thy be-

worthily partake These emblems of the

again we meet around the board Of Jesus,

toning blood, Our only access unto God.

and to save And seal a triumph o’er the grave.

loved Son, The Prince of Life, the Holy One.

flesh and blood Of our Redeemer, Savior, God.
1. God loved us, so he sent his Son, Christ Jesus, the all-loving One, To show us by the path he trod The one and only way to God.

2. He came as man, though Son of God, And bowed himself beneath the rod. He died in holiness, That in his offering I have part And hold a place within his heart.

3. Oh, love effulgent, love divine! What debt of gratitude is mine, That in his offering I have trod The one and only way to God.

4. In word and deed he doth require My will to his, like son to sire, Be made to bend, and I, as son, Learn conduct from the Holy One.

5. This sacrament doth represent His blood and body for me spent. Partaking now is deed for word That I remember him, my Lord.

Text: Edward P. Kimball, 1882–1937

John 3:16–17
Doctrine and Covenants 34:3
1. When in the wondrous realms above Our
2. The King of Kings left worlds of light, Be -
3. No crown of thorns, no cruel cross Could
4. We take the bread and cup this day In

188 Thy Will, O Lord, Be Done

Thoughtfully $= 80-96$

Savior had been called upon To save our world of

LiturgicalMusic

came the meek and lowly One; In brightest day or

make our great Redeemer shun. He counted his own

mem'ry of the sinless One, And pray for strength, that

sin by love, He said, "Thy will, O Lord, be done."

darkest 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."


Moses 4:2; Luke 22:41–44
2 Nephi 10:24
1. O thou, before the world began, Or-dained a sac - ri-

2. Thy of-f'ring still con-tinues new Be-fore the righ-teous

3. Oh, that our faith may nev-er move But stand un-shak-en

fice for man, And by th’e-ternal 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.
1. In memory of the Crucified, Our
2. Our Savior, in Gethsemane, Shrank
3. We reverence with the broken bread, To
4. Our Father, may this sacrament To

Father, we have met this hour. May thy sweet Spirit not to drink the bitter cup, And then, for us, on gather with the cup we take, The body bruised, the every soul be sanctified Who eats and drinks with here abide, That all may feel its glowing pow'r.

Calvary, Upon the cross was lifted up.
life-blood shed, A sinless ransom for our sake.
pure intent, That in our Savior he'll abide.

Doctrine and Covenants 20:75
Doctrine and Covenants 19:18–19
1. Behold the great Redeemer die, A broken law to satisfy.
2. While guilty men his pains de-ride, They pierce his hands and feet and side; He dies a sacrifice for sin, That man may live and glory win.
3. Although in agony he hung, No murm'ring scoffs and scorns, They crown his head with plaited thorns.
4. "Father, from me remove this cup. Yet, if thou to fulfill, His high commission to fulfill, He magnified his Father's will."
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, To do his will and live his praise.

Text: Eliza R. Snow, 1804–1887
Music: George Careless, 1839–1932

Doctrine and Covenants 18:11
Luke 22:42; 23:46
He Died! The Great Redeemer Died

1. He died! The great Redeemer died, And Israel’s
   2. Come, Saints, and drop a tear or two For him who
   3. Here’s love and grief beyond degree; The Lord of
   4. The rising Lord forsook the tomb. In vain the

daughters wept around. A solemn darkness

groaned beneath your load; He shed a thousand
glory died for men. But lo! what sudden
tomb forbade him rise. Che-ru-bic legions

veiled the sky; A sudden trembling shook the ground.
drops for you, A thousand drops of precious blood.
joys were heard! The Lord, though dead, revived again.
guard him home And shout him welcome to the skies.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748, alt.
Included in the first LDS hymnbook, 1835.
Music: George Careless, 1839–1932

Matthew 27:35, 45, 51; 28:5–6
Mosiah 3:7–10
I Stand All Amazed

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

Harmony

Thoughtfully \( \frac{1}{4} = 66-84 \)

Duet

I stand all amazed at the love Jesus offers me,
I marvel that he would descend from his throne divine
I think of his hands pierced and bleeding to pay the debt!

Confused at the grace that so fully he professes me,
To rescue a soul so rebellious and proud as mine,
Such mercy, such love and devotion can I forget?

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

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

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

Text and music: Charles H. Gabriel, 1856–1932
Mosiah 3:5–8
John 15:13
1. There is a green hill far away, Without a city wall,
2. We may not know, we cannot tell, What pains he had to bear,
3. There was no other good enough To pay the price of sin.
4. Oh, dearly, dearly has he loved! And we must love him too,

Where the dear Lord was crucified, Who died to save us all.
But we believe it was for us He hung and suffered there.
He only could unlock the gate Of heav’n and let us in.
And trust in his redeeming blood, And try his works to do.

Text: Cecil Frances Alexander, 1818–1895
Music: John H. Gower, 1855–1922

John 19:16–20
Hebrews 13:12
1. How great the wisdom and the love
That
2. His precious blood he freely spilt; His
3. By strict obedience Jesus won The
4. He marked the path and led the way, And

filled the courts on high And sent the Savior
life he freely gave, A sinless sacrifice
prize with glory rife: “Thy will, O God, not
every point defines To light and life and and

from above To suffer, bleed, and die!
fi

tice for guilt, A dying world to save.
mine be done,” Adorned his mortal life.
endless day Where God’s full presence shines.

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

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

Text: Eliza R. Snow, 1804–1887
Music: Thomas McIntyre, 1833–1914
Verses 1, 2, 5, and 6 are especially appropriate for the sacrament.

Moses 4:1–2
Alma 42:14–15
Jesus, Once of Humble Birth

1. Jesus, once of humble birth, Now in glory
2. Once a meek and lowly Lamb, Now the Lord, the
3. Once he groaned in blood and tears; Now in glory
4. Once forsaken, left alone, Now exalted

Solemnly

Text: Parley P. Pratt, 1807–1857
Music: Giacomo Meyerbeer, 1791–1864, adapted

Luke 2:7
Matthew 25:31
O Savior, Thou Who Wearest a Crown

Thoughtfully  \( \frac{\text{d} = 60-76}{} \\

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

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

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

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

Text: Karen Lynn Davidson, b. 1943. © 1985 IRI
Music: Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612; adapted by J. S. Bach, 1685–1750

2 Nephi 2:6–9
Matthew 27:26–31, 34–35
1. That Easter morn, a grave that burst
    Proclaimed to

2. This morn renews for us that day
    When Jesus

3. Thus we in gratitude recall
    And give our

man that "Last and First"
    Had risen again

cast the bonds away,
    Took living breath

love and pledge our all,
    Shed grateful tear

And conquered pain.

And conquered

And conquer

death.

fear.

Text: Marion D. Hanks, b. 1921. © 1975 IRI
Music: Robert Cundick, b. 1926. © 1975 IRI

Revelation 1:17–18
Doctrine and Covenants 6:36–37
1. He is ris - en! He is ris - en! Tell it out with joy - ful voice. He has burst his three days’ pris - on;

2. Come with high and ho - ly hymn - ing; Chant our Lord’s tri - um - phant lay. Not one dark - some cloud is dim - ming

3. He is ris - en! He is ris - en! He hath o - pened 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. Eas - ter beam On our long - ing eyes shall stream.

Mark 16:6–7
Mosiah 16:7–9

Text: Cecil Frances Alexander, 1818–1895
Music: Joachim Neander, 1650–1680
Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

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!

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high,
Je - sus’ ag - o - ny is o’er, Al - le - lu - ia!

Sing, ye heav’ns, and earth re - ply,
Dark - ness veils the earth no more, Al - le - lu - ia!

With exultation  \( \frac{3}{4} \), \( \frac{4}{4} \) = 96-108

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

Matthew 28:5-6
1 Corinthians 15:20, 53-57
Joy to the World

Jubilantly \( \frac{\text{d}}{} = 76-96 \)

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King!
   Let every heart prepare him room, And Saints and angels sing.

2. Rejoice! Rejoice when Jesus reigns, And Saints and angels sing,
   And Saints and angels sing, And Saints, and Saints and angels sing;

3. No more will sin and sorrow grow, Nor thorns in-plain,
   Repeat the sound-ing joy, Repeat, re-peat the sound-ing joy.

4. Rejoice! Rejoice in the Most High, While Israel receive her King!
   Rejoice! Rejoice in the Most High, While Israel receive her King!

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748; alt. by William W. Phelps, 1792–1872
Included in the first LDS hymnbook, 1835.
Music: George F. Handel, 1685–1759; arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792–1872

Alma 5:50
Psalms 97:1; 98:4–9
1. Oh, come, all ye faithful, Joyful and triumphant! Oh, come ye, oh come ye to Bethlehem. Come and behold him, Born the King of angels; Oh, come, let us adore him;

2. — Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation; — Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above! Glory to God in the highest; Oh, come, let us adore him; Oh, come, let us adore him; Oh, come, let us adore him;

3. — Yea, Lord, we greet thee, Born this happy morning; — Jesus, to thee be all glory given. Son of the Father, Now in flesh appearing; Oh, come, let us adore him; Oh, come, let us adore him, Christ, the Lord.

Text: Attrib. to John F. Wade, ca. 1711–1786; trans. by Frederick Oakeley, 1802–1880
Music: Attrib. to John F. Wade

Luke 2:8–20
Psalm 95:6
1. Angels we have heard on high
   Sweetly singing o'er the plains,
   And the mountains in reply
   Echoing their joyful strains.

2. Shepherds, why this jubilee?
   Why your joyful strains prolong?
   What the glad some tidings be
   Which inspire your heav'nly song?

3. Come to Bethlehem and see
   Him whose birth the angels sing;
   Come, adore on bended knee
   Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

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

Luke 2:8–20
Psalm 95:6
Silent Night

1. Silent night! Holy night! All is calm, all is bright
2. Silent night! Holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight!
3. Silent night! Holy night! Son of God, love’s pure light

Round yon virgin mother and Child. Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
Glories stream from heaven afar; Heav’nly hosts sing Alleluia!
Radiant beams from thy holy face, With the dawn of redeeming grace,

Sleep in heavenly peace; Sleep in heavenly peace.
Christ, the Savior, is born! Christ, the Savior, is born!
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth; Jesus, 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
Once in Royal David’s City

1. Once in royal David’s city
   Stood a lowly
   Cattle shed, Where a mother laid her baby
   Lord of all, And his shelter was a stable, For that child so dear and gentle
   In a manger for his bed: Mary was that
   And his cradle was a stall; With the poor, and
   Mother mild, Jesus Christ her little child.

2. He came down to earth from heaven, Who is God and
   Deeming love; For that child so dear and gentle
   In a manger for his bed: Mary was that
   And his cradle was a stall; With the poor, and
   Mother mild, Jesus Christ her little child.

3. And our eyes at last shall see him, Through his own redeeming love;
   In a manger for his bed: Mary was that
   And his cradle was a stall; With the poor, and
   Mother mild, Jesus Christ her little child.

Text: Cecil Frances Alexander, 1818–1895
Music: Henry J. Gauntlett, 1805–1876
Luke 2:4–7, 11–12
Mosiah 3:5–8
Away in a Manger

1. Away in a manger, no crib for his bed,
2. The cattle are lowing; the poor baby wakes,
3. Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask thee to stay

Reverently $= 60-80$

The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head;
But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes.
Close by me forever, and love me, I pray.

The stars in the heavens looked down where he lay,
I love thee, Lord Jesus; look down from the sky
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,

The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.
And fit us for heaven to live with thee there.

Text: Anon., ca. 1883, Philadelphia
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It Came upon the Midnight Clear

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 has-t'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.

Text: Edmund H. Sears, 1810–1876
Music: Richard S. Willis, 1819–1900

Luke 2:8–17
Alma 5:50
1. O little town of Bethlehem, How still we see thee lie.
2. For Christ is born of Mary, And gathered all above
3. How silently, how silently The wondrous gift is given!

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-par ts 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.

Text: Phillips Brooks, 1835–1893
Music: Lewis H. Redner, 1831–1908

Micah 5:2
Luke 2:4–16
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 - on -d birth.

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

1. With wondering awe the wise men saw The star in heaven springing,
2. By light of star they traveled far To seek the lowly man-ager,
3. And still is found, the world a-round, The old and hal-low-ed sto-ry,
4. The heav’n-ly star its rays a-far On ev’ry land is throw-ing,

And with de-light, in peace-ful night, They heard the an-gels sing-ing;
A hum-ble bed where-in was laid The won-drous lit-tle Strang-er.
And still is sung in ev’ry tongue The an-gels’ song of glo-ry:
And shall not cease till ho-ly peace In all the earth is grow-ing.

Ho-san-na, ho-san-na, ho-san-na to his name!

Text and music: Anon., Laudis Corona, Boston, 1885
Matthew 2:1–11
1. While shepherds watch’d their flocks by night, All seated on the ground,
2. “To you, in David’s town this day, Is born of David’s line
3. Thus spake the seraph, and forthwith Appeared a shining throng

The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone around.
The Savior who is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign:
Of angels praising God, who thus Addressed their joyful song:

“Fear not,” said he, for mighty dread Had seized their troubled mind;
The heav’nly Babe you there shall find To human view displayed,
“All glory be to God on high And on the earth be peace.

“Glad tidings of great joy I bring To you and all mankind.”
All meanly wrapped in swath-ing bands, And in a man-ger laid.”
Good will henceforth from heav’n to men Be-gin and nev-er cease.”

Text: Nahum Tate, 1652–1715; based on Luke 2:8–14
Music: Yorkshire carol, ca. 1800

Luke 2:8–14
1. Far, far away on Judea’s plains, Shepherds of old heard the 
   joyful strains:

2. Sweet are these strains of redeeming love, Message of mercy from 
   heart and voice:

3. Lord, with the angels we too would rejoice; Help us to sing with the 
   strains sublime:

4. Hasten the time when, from every clime, Men shall unite in the 
   glory to God in the highest; Peace on earth, good will to men;

Joyfully $= 92-112$

Glorify to God, Glorify to God, Glorify to God in the highest, 
Glorify to God in the highest; Peace on earth, good will to men!

Text and music: John Menzies Macfarlane, 1833–1892

Luke 2:8–20

Doctrine and Covenants 45:71
1. The first No - el 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

tin - ued both day and night. No - el, No - el, No -

night that was so deep. No - el, No - el, No -

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

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

Luke 2:8–20
1. I heard the bells on Christmas day
   Their old familiar carols play,
   And wild and sweet the belfries of all Christen-dom
   Had rolled along th’unison.

2. I thought how, as the day had come,
   The 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 revolved from night to day, A voice, a chime, a

3. And in despair I bowed my head: “There
   old familar carols play, And wild and sweet the
   belfries of all Christen-dom Had rolled along th’unison.
   is no peace on earth,” I said, “For hate is strong and
   is not dead, nor doth he sleep; The wrong shall fail, the

4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: “God
   thought the bells on Christmas day
   Their old familiar carols play,
   And wild and sweet the belfries of all Christen-dom
   Had rolled along th’unison.

5. Till, ringing, singing, on its way, The
   old familar carols play, And wild and sweet the
   belfries of all Christen-dom Had rolled along th’unison.
   is no peace on earth,” I said, “For hate is strong and
   is not dead, nor doth he sleep; The wrong shall fail, the

Words repeat Of peace on earth, good will to men.
Broken song Of peace on earth, good will to men.
Mock of the song Of peace on earth, good will to men.”
Right prevail, With peace on earth, good will to men.

Music: John Baptiste Calkin, 1827–1905
Luke 2:14
Doctrine and Covenants 3:1–3
Ring Out, Wild Bells

1. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, The flying cloud, the frosty light. The year is dying in the night; Ring out, wild bells, and let him die. The year is dying in the night; Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

2. Ring out the old; ring in the new. Ring, happy bells, a-cross the snow. The year is going; let him go. Ring out the false; ring in the true. The year is going; let him go.

3. Ring in the valiant men and free, The larger heart, the kindlier hand. Ring out the darkness of the land; Ring in the Christ that is to be. Ring out the darkness of the land; Ring out the Christ that is to be.

Text: Alfred Tennyson, 1809–1892
Music: Crawford Gates, b. 1921. © 1948 IRI

2 Nephi 2:27–28
Doctrine and Covenants 50:23–25
1. We are sowing, daily sowing Countless seeds of good and ill,
2. Seeds that fall amid the stillness Of the lonely mountain glen;
3. Seeds that lie unchanged, unquickened, Lifeless on the teeming mold;
4. Thou who know-est all our weakness, Leave us not to sow alone!

Scattered on the level low-land, Cast upon the windy hill;
Seeds cast out in crowded places, Trod under foot of men;
Seeds that live and grow and flourish When the sower’s hand is cold.

Bid thine angels guard the furrows Where the precious grain is sown,
Seeds that sink in rich, brown furrows, Soft with heaven’s gracious rain;
Seeds by idle hearts forgotten, Flung at random on the air;
By a whisper sow we blessings; By a breath we scatter strife.

Till the fields are crown’d with glory, Filled with mellow, ripened ears,
Seeds that rest upon the surface Of the dry, unyielding plain;
Seeds by faithful souls remembered, Sown in tears and love and prayer;
In our words and thoughts and actions Lie the seeds of death and life.

Filled with fruit of life eternal From the seed we sowed in tears.

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Resolutely \( \text{\( \text{\( j = 69-80 \) \( } \text{\( } \)} \)\)\)\]
Come, Let Us Anew

By the patience of hope and the labor of love.
Presses on to our view, and eternity's here.

Enter into my joy and sit down on my throne;"
1. We give thee but thine own, What-e’er the gift may be,
   May we thy bounties thus As stewards true receive,
   To comfort and to bless, To find a balm for woe,
   And we believe thy word, Tho dim our faith may be;

   For all we have is thine alone, A trust, O Lord, from thee.
   And gladly, as thou bless-est us, To thee our first-fruits give.
   To tend the lone and fatherless Is angels’ work below.
   What-e’er we do for thine, O Lord, We do it unto thee.

Text: William Walsham How, 1823–1897
Music: Anon., arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792–1872,
and George J. Webb, 1803–1887
Proverbs 3:9
Matthew 25:34–40
1. Savior, may I learn to love thee, Walk the path that thou hast shown,
2. Who am I to judge another When I walk imperfectly?
3. I would be my brother’s keeper; I would learn the healer’s art.
4. Savior, may I love my brother As I know thou Lovest me,

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

Savior, may I learn to love thee—Lord, I would follow thee.
Who am I to judge another? Lord, I would follow thee.
I would be my brother’s keeper—Lord, I would follow thee.
Savior, may I love my brother—Lord, I would follow thee.
Out in the desert they wander, Hungry and helpless and cold;  

Harmony

Out in the desert they wander, Hungry and helpless and cold;  

(4th verse) we'll have,  

Dear is the love that he gives them, Dear-er than sil-ver or gold.  

Dear to the heart of the Shepherd, Dear are his "other" lost sheep;  

O-ver the moun-tains he fol-lows, O-ver the wa-ters so deep.

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.  

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.

Dear to the heart of the Shep-herd, Dear are the sheep of his fold;  

Dear are the sheep that have wan-dered Out in the desert to pine.

Lord, we will an-swer thee glad-ly, "Yes, bless-ed Mas-ter, we will!"

R-f to the re-s-cue he has-ten, Bring-ing them back to the fold.

Text: Mary B. Wingate, b. 1899
Music: William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838–1921

Luke 15:4–7
1 Peter 5:2–4
Hear Thou Our Hymn, O Lord

1. Hear thou our hymn, O Lord, With thankful hearts we pray.
2. Keep thou our hearts a-glow With thy eternal word.

Help us thy will to follow now, And walk the narrow way.
Give us thy Spirit ev’ry hour, We ask thee, gracious Lord.

1. Have I done any good in the world to-day? Have I helped any one in need? Have I cheered up the sad way. Do not let them pass by, saying, "Some-time I'll try." But not, I have failed in deed. Has any one's burden been gone and do something to-day. 'Tis noble of man to help was I there? Then wake up and do something more Than work will be known. To God each good work will be known. To God each good dream of your man-sion above. Doing good is a pleasure, a joy beyond measure, A blessing of duty and love.

2. There are chances for work all around just now, Opportunities right in our hands. We can't pass by, saying, "Some-time I'll try," But not, I have failed in deed. Has any one's burden been gone and do something to-day. 'Tis noble of man to help was I there? Then wake up and do something more than work will be known. To God each good dream of your man-sion above. Doing good is a pleasure, a joy beyond measure, A blessing of duty and love.

Text and music: Will L. Thompson, 1847–1909, alt.
James 1:22, 27
Alma 9:28
1. I have work enough to do, Ere the sun goes down,
2. I must speak the loving word, Ere the sun goes down.
3. As I journey on my way, Ere the sun goes down,

For myself and kin-dred too, Ere the sun goes down:
I must let my voice be heard, Ere the sun goes down:
God’s commands I must obey, Ere the sun goes down.

Ev’ry idle whisper still-ing With a pur-pose firm and will-ing,
Ev’ry cry of pit-y heed-ing, For the in-jured in-ter-ced-ing,
There are sins that need con-fess-ing; There are wrongs that need re-dress-ing

All my dai-ly tasks ful-fill-ing, Ere the sun goes down.
To the light the lost ones lead-ing, Ere the sun goes down.
If I would ob-tain the bless-ing, Ere the sun goes down.
We Are Marching On to Glory

We will make our armor brighter And never lay it down. Each good act brings us nearer That home where we’ll be crowned. We will praise our Lord and Savior, His pow’r and mercy own.
1. Improve the shining moments; Don’t let them pass you by.
2. Time flies on wings of lightning; We cannot call it back.
3. As winter-time doth follow The pleasant summer days,
4. Improve each shining moment. In this you are secure,

Work while the sun is radiant; Work, for the night draws nigh.
It comes, then passes forward Along its onward track.
So may our joys all vanish And pass far from our gaze.
For promptness bringeth safety And blessings rich and pure.

We cannot bid the sunbeams To lengthen out their stay,
And if we are not mindful, The chance will fade away,
Then should we not endeavor Each day some point to gain,
Let prudence guide your actions; Be honest in your heart;

Nor can we ask the shadow To ever stay away.
For life is quick in passing, ’Tis as a single day.
That we may here be useful And ev’ry wrong disdain?
And God will love and bless you And help to you impart.

Text and music: Robert B. Baird, 1855–1916

Alma 34:32–33
Psalm 119:60
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.

Text: Eliza E. Hewitt, 1851–1920
Music: John R. Sweney, 1837–1899
You Can Make the Pathway Bright

Text: Helen Silcott Dungan, ca. 1899
Music: James M. Dungan, 1851–1925

1. You can make the pathway bright, Fill the soul with heaven’s light, As the shadows fly away, If there’s sunshine in your heart, 
   If there’s sunshine in your heart, You can send a shining ray That will turn the night to day; And your
   If there’s sunshine in your heart; Turn- ing dark- ness in- to day,
   If there’s sunshine in your heart; Tho it seems a lit- tle thing,
   If there’s sunshine in your heart; And his bur- den you will share
   If there’s sunshine in your heart; And your soul will glow with love
   As the shad-ows fly a-way, If there’s sunshine in your heart to- day.
   It will heav- en’s bless-ings bring, If there’s sunshine in your heart to- day.
   As you lift his load of care, If there’s sunshine in your heart to- day.
   From the per- fect Light a- bove, If there’s sunshine in your heart to- day.
   send a shin- ing ray That will turn the night to day; And your
   cares will all de-part, If there’s sunshine in your heart to- day.

2. You can speak the gentle word To the heart with anger stirred,
   If there’s sunshine in your heart; And his bur- den you will share
   If there’s sunshine in your heart; And your soul will glow with love
   As the shad-ows fly a-way, If there’s sunshine in your heart to- day.
   It will heav- en’s bless-ings bring, If there’s sunshine in your heart to- day.
   As you lift his load of care, If there’s sunshine in your heart to- day.
   From the per- fect Light a- bove, If there’s sunshine in your heart to- day.
   send a shin- ing ray That will turn the night to day; And your
   cares will all de-part, If there’s sunshine in your heart to- day.

3. You can do a kindly deed To your neighbor in his need,
   If there’s sunshine in your heart; And your soul will glow with love
   As the shad-ows fly a-way, If there’s sunshine in your heart to- day.
   It will heav- en’s bless-ings bring, If there’s sunshine in your heart to- day.
   As you lift his load of care, If there’s sunshine in your heart to- day.
   From the per- fect Light a- bove, If there’s sunshine in your heart to- day.
   send a shin- ing ray That will turn the night to day; And your
   cares will all de-part, If there’s sunshine in your heart to- day.

4. You can live a happy life In this world of toil and strife,
   If there’s sunshine in your heart; And your soul will glow with love
   As the shad-ows fly a-way, If there’s sunshine in your heart to- day.
   It will heav- en’s bless-ings bring, If there’s sunshine in your heart to- day.
   As you lift his load of care, If there’s sunshine in your heart to- day.
   From the per- fect Light a- bove, If there’s sunshine in your heart to- day.
   send a shin- ing ray That will turn the night to day; And your
   cares will all de-part, If there’s sunshine in your heart to- day.

Mosiah 2:17, 41
1 Peter 3:8–12
To-day, while the sun shines, work with a will; To-
day all your duties with patience fulfill.

To-day seek the treasure better than gold, The
crown of your life and the grace of your youth.

To-day seek for goodness, virtue, and truth, As
call the world fair.

To-day, while the birds sing, harbor no care; To-
day, while the heart beats, live to be true,

Call life a good gift; call the better part.

While here we labor, choose the better part.

To-day, to-day, work with a will; To-day, to-
day, your duties fulfill.

may; Prepare for tomorrow by working to-day.
Scatter Sunshine

1. In a world where sorrow ever will be known, Where are found the need-y And the sad and lone, How much joy and comfort You can all bestow, If you scatter sunshine Ev’rywhere you go, help remove, With your songs and courage, Sympathy and love.

2. Slightest actions of ten Meet the sor-est needs, For the world wants daily Lit-tle kind-ly deeds. Oh, what care and sorrow You may kind to life; Scatter smiles and sunshine O’er its toil and strife.

3. When the days are gloomy, Sing some happy song; Meet the world’s re-pin-ing With a courage strong. Go with faith un-daunted Thru the scattering sunshines all a-long your way. Cheer and bless and Scat-ter the smiles and sunshine all a long over your way.

Text: Lanta Wilson Smith
Music: Edwin O. Excell, 1851–1921
Psalm 100:2
James 1:27
1. Fa - ther, cheer our souls to - night; Lift our bur - dens, make them light.
2. Calm the surg - es of the soul; Bid the dark waves back - ward roll.
3. Bless our loved ones far a - way; Grant them health and peace, we pray.
4. Let im - plic - it faith and trust Help us know thy ways are just.

Let thine all - per - vad - ing love Shine up - on us from a - bove.
Let us all thy mer - cies feel Thru the pow’r thou dost re - veal.
In their hearts let ho - ly light Beam to guide their steps a - right.
May thine ev - er - ten - der love Lead our hearts to thee a - bove.

Text: Ellis Reynolds Shipp, 1847–1939
Music: Orlando Gibbons, 1583–1625, alt.
Doctrine and Covenants 61:36–37
Proverbs 3:5–6, 23–26
1. Let us oft speak kind words to each other; Kind words are sweet tones of the heart.

2. Like the sunbeams of morn on the mountains, The soul they animate and cheered.

The tones will be welcome and free. They’ll gladden the heart that’s repining, Give courage and hope from above, Kindly toned voices, Our mutual friendship renew.

And where the dark clouds hide the shining, Let in the bright sunlight of love. Oh, the kind words we give shall ever be true.

1. Let us oft speak kind words to each other; Kind words are sweet tones of the heart.

2. Like the sunbeams of morn on the mountains, The soul they animate and cheered.

The tones will be welcome and free. They’ll gladden the heart that’s repining, Give courage and hope from above, Kindly toned voices, Our mutual friendship renew.

And where the dark clouds hide the shining, Let in the bright sunlight of love. Oh, the kind words we give shall ever be true.

Let Us Oft Speak Kind Words
Nay, Speak No Ill

Thoughtfully $\uparrow = 76-84$

1. Nay, speak no ill; a kind - ly word Can nev - er leave a sting be - hind; And, oh, to breathe each tale we've heard Is far be -neath a no - ble mind. Full
2. Give me the heart that fain would hide, Would fain an - oth - er's faults ef - face. How can it please the hu - man pride To prove hu - man - i - ty but base? No, let us reach a high - er mood,
3. Then speak no ill, but le - nient be To oth - ers' fail - ings as your own. If you’re the first a fault to see, as your own. If you’re the first a fault to see, If you’re the first a fault to see,

Nay, speak no ill; a kind - ly word Can nev - er leave a sting be - hind; And, oh, to breathe each tale we've heard Is far be -neath a no - ble mind. Full

Text and music: Anon., ca. 1853
1. Jesus, mighty King in Zion, Thou alone our guide shalt be.
2. As an emblem of thy passion And thy victory o’er the grave,
3. Fearless of the world’s despising, We the ancient path pursue,

Thy commission we rely on; We will follow none but thee.
We, who know thy great salvation, Are baptized beneath the wave.
Buried with the Lord and rising To a life divinely new.

Text: John Fellows, d. 1783. Included in the first LDS hymnbook, 1835.

Romans 6:3–6
Doctrine and Covenants 76:51–52
Should You Feel Inclined to Censure

Anon., ca. 1863

Music: Philip Paul Bliss, 1838–1876

Matthew 7:1–2 (see JST Matthew 7:1–2)
Doctrine and Covenants 88:124

1. Should you feel inclined to censure Faults you may in others view,
2. Do not, then, in idle pleasure Trifle with a brother’s fame;

Ask your own heart, ere you venture, If you have not failings, too.
Guard it as a valued treasure, Sacred as your own good name.

Let not friendly vows be broken; Rather strive a friend to gain.
Do not form opinions blindly; Hastiness to trouble tends;

Man - y words in anger spoken Find their passage home again.
Those of whom we thought unkindly Oft become our warmest friends.

Thoughtfully $\text{\textcolor{red}{J}} = 69-84$

Text: Anon., ca. 1863
Music: Philip Paul Bliss, 1838–1876
Lord, Accept into Thy Kingdom

1. Lord, accept into thy kingdom Each repentant, humbled one,

2. Know ye not that he was holy? Yet he witnessed unto men

3. Like the sound of rushing waters In this day his word is said:

Born of water and the Spirit In thy name, Beloved Son.
That the way is straight and narrow Leading unto God again.
Holy ordinance of mercy For the living and the dead!

Let the Holy Ghost, descending, Comfort, guide the path of youth,
Hark, glad tidings of salvation. Hear his word, “Come, follow me
Let your hearts rejoice in gladness! Let the earth break forth and sing!

Channel of all light and glory, Key to vision, knowledge, truth.
Unto glory in my kingdom, Unto life eternal ly.”
Let the dead speak praising anthems To our God, eternal King!

Text: Mabel Jones Gabbott, b. 1910. © 1948 IRI

2 Nephi 31:5–13
Doctrine and Covenants 128:12, 22
1. Do what is right; the day-dawn is break-ing, Hail-ing a
future 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!

do what is right; the shack-les are fall-ing. Chains of the
long will be tear-less. Bless-ings a-wait you in do-ing what's right!

do what is right; be faith-ful and fear-less. On-ward, press
free-dom in spir-it and might; And with stout hearts look ye
forth till to-mor-row. God will pro-tect you; then do what is right!

Text: Anon., The Psalms of Life, Boston, 1857
Music: George Kaillmark, 1781–1835
Deuteronomy 6:17–18
Helaman 10:4–5
1. Behold thy sons and daughters, Lord, On whom we lay our hands.
2. Oh, now send down the heav’n-ly dove And o-ver-whelm their souls.
3. Seal them by thine own Spir-it’s pow’r, Which pu-ri-fies from sin,
4. In-crease their faith, con-firm their hope, And guide them in the way.

They have ful-filled the gos-pel word And bowed at thy com-mands.
With peace and joy and per-fect love, As lambs with-in thy fold.
And may they find, from this good hour, They are a-dopt-ed in.
With com-fort bear their spir-its up Un-til the per-fect day.

Text: Parley P. Pratt, 1807–1857
Doctrine and Covenants 35:6
Moroni 8:25–26
Choose the Right

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

Moroni 7:16–17
2 Nephi 2:27–28

Brightly \( \text{d} = 84-96 \)

1. Choose the right when a choice is placed before you. In the
right the Holy Spirit guides; And its light is forever shining o'er you, When in the right your heart confides.

2. Choose the right! Let no spirit of digression over-
wrong to every question; Be safe thru inspiration's pow'r.

come you in the evil hour. There's the right and the
labor's you're pursuing; Let God and heaven be your goal.

3. Choose the right! There is peace in righteous doing. Choose the right in all
ever shining o'er you, When in the right your heart confides.

Choose the right! Choose the right! Let wisdom mark the way before.

In its light, choose the right! And God will bless you ever more.
1. Know this, that every soul is free To choose his life and what he'll be; For this eternal truth is giv'n: That God will force no man to heav'n.

2. He'll call, persuade, direct a right, And bless with wisdom, love, and light, In nameless ways be good and kind, But never force the human mind.

3. Freedom and reason make us men; Take these away, what are we then? Mere animals, and truth and goodness choose; Our God is pleased when just as well The beasts may think of heav'n or hell.

4. May we no more our pow'rs abuse, But ways of we improve His grace and seek his perfect love.

Text: Anon., ca. 1805, Boston. Included in the first LDS hymnbook, 1835.

Music: Roger L. Miller, b. 1937. © 1985 IRI

Helaman 14:30–31
2 Nephi 10:23–24
Count Your Blessings

1. When up-on life's billows you are tempest-tossed, When you are dis-cour-aged, think-ing all is lost, Count your man-y bless-ings; name them one by one, And it will sur-prise you what the Lord has done.  

2. Are you ev-er bur-dened with a load of care? Does the cross seem heav-y you are called to bear? Count your man-y bless-ings; ev-ry doubt will fly, And you will be sing-ing as the days go by.  

3. When you look at oth-ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has prom-ised you his wealth un-told. Count your man-y bless-ings; mon-e y will at-tend, Help and com-fort give you to your jour-ney's end.  

4. So a-mid the con-flict, wheth-er great or small, Do not be dis-cour-aged; God is o-ver all. Count your man-y bless-ings; an-gels can-not buy Your re-ward in heav-en nor your home on high.  

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

Majestically $J = 58-72$

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

Praise him above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Text: Thomas Ken, 1637–1711

Psalm 148:1–2, 10–14
Ephesians 1:3
Fear not, though the enemy deride; We must not retreat, though our numbers may be few. If we do what's right, we have no need to fear. That when life is o'er we may gain a reward; For the Lord, our helper, will ever be near; We will not retreat, though our numbers may be few. We'll not heed what the wicked may say, But the Lord, our Heavenly Father, him we will obey. 

Text and music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930
Come Along, Come Along

Text: William Willes, 1814–1890
Music: A. C. Smyth, 1840–1909

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

Energetically \( q = 100-116 \)

1. “Come a-long, come a-long” is the call that will win, To lead us to vir - tue and keep us from sin; Most men can be led, but Lord full of com - fort and cheer, To bind up the bro - ken, the bright, like the sun in its course; O - be - dience will spring from each heart with a bound, And broth - er - hood flour- ish the wide world a - round.

2. “Come to me, come to me” sweet-ly falls on the ear, The word of the few can be driv’n In shun-ning per - di - tion and striv - ing for heav’n. cap - tive set free, In the good time that’s com-ing, we hope soon to see. heart with a bound, And broth - er - hood flour- ish the wide world a - round.

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

call that will win In lead - ing to vir - tue and keep - ing from sin.
1. This house we dedicate to thee, Our God, our fathers' God.
2. Wilt thou thy servants here inspire When in thy name they speak?
3. Here may our sons and daughters come And find that peace which swells

Wilt thou accept and deign to bless The path our feet have trod?
And wilt thou bless each contrite soul Who here thy face doth seek?
From grateful hearts, when touched by thee, Where-in thy Spirit dwells!

Text: Henry W. Naisbitt, 1826–1908
Doctrine and Covenants 109:10–13, 78
Doctrine and Covenants 97:15–16
Onward, Christian Soldiers

1. Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus Going on before.

2. At the sign of triumph Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers, On to victory.

3. Like a mighty army Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading Where the Saints have trod.

4. Onward, then, ye people; Join our happy throng.
Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song:

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

Deuteronomy 31:6
2 Timothy 2:3

Boldly $\dot{=}$ 92-112

246
We Love Thy House, O God

1. We love thy house, O God, Where-in thine honor dwells.

2. It is the house of prayer, Where-in thy servants meet,

3. We love the word of life, The word that tells of peace,

The joy of thine abode All earthly joy excels.
And thou, O Lord, art there, Thy chosen flock to greet.
Of comfort in the strife, Of joys that never cease.

Text: William Bullock, 1797–1874

Psalm 26:8
Doctrine and Covenants 84:43–44
1. Up, a-wake, ye de-fend-ers of Zi- on! The foe's at the door of your homes;
   No-ble and brave, let each heart be the heart of a lion,
   Un-yield-ing and proud as he roams. Re-mem-ber the trials of Mis-so-ri;
   Stand firm and be faith-ful and true.

2. By His pow-er is Zi-on sur-round-ed, And we'll not rest till our foes are re-treat-ing,
   Our Zi-on in glo-ry re-splend-ent; Then let us be faith-ful and true.
   We'll not rest till our foes are re-treat-ing, And we'll al-ways be faith-ful and true.
   We'll scat-ter their troops at a glance. Soon the king-dom will be in-depen-dent; In won-der the na-tions will view
   Then let us be faith-ful and true.

   Tho our num-bers, com-pared, may be few. Be in-depen-dent; In won-der the na-tions will view
   Then let us be faith-ful and true.
   Stand firm and be faith-ful and true.
   Then let us be faith-ful and true.
   Then let us be faith-ful and true.

Text: Charles W. Penrose, 1832–1925, alt.
Music: Attr. to Thomas E. Williams, d. 1854

Ephesians 6:10–18
2 Nephi 28:20–28

[1. Up, Awake, Ye Defenders of Zion]
Called to Serve

Grace Gordon, alt.
Adam Geibel, 1855–1933

With conviction  \( \text{q} = 84-116 \)

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

1. Called to serve Him, heav’n-ly King of glo- ry, Cho-sen e’er to 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,

2. Called to know the rich-ness of his bless-ing— Sons and daugh-ters, Prai-ses un-to him we bring. On-ward, ev-er on-ward, as we glo-ry in his na-me; Far and wide his love pro-claim. Unison

On-ward, ev-er on-ward, as we glo-ry in his name; For-ward, press-ing for-ward, as a tri-umph song we sing. God our strength will be; press for-ward ev-er, Called to serve our King.

Text: Grace Gordon, alt.
Music: Adam Geibel, 1855–1933

Unison

Chorus may be played in octaves

With unison

With unison
We Are All Enlisted

1. We are all enlisted till the conflict is o'er; Happy are we!
2. Hark! the sound of battle sounding loud and clear; Come join the ranks!
3. Fight for a kingdom, and the world is our foe; Happy are we!

Happily, joyfully we march to our home. We are happy, we are happy, glad to join the army, we will sing as we go.

We shall win and wear it by and by. Haste to the battle, quick to the field; Rally round the standard of the cross. Hark! 'tis our Captain calls you today; We shall gain the victory by and by.

Truth is our helmet, buckler, and shield. Stand by our colors; Lose not a moment, make no delay! Fight for our Savior; Jesus, our leader, ever is near. He will protect us.

Proudly they wave! We're joyfully, joyfully marching to our home. Come, come a-way! We're joyfully, joyfully marching to our home.

We are all enlisted till the conflict is o'er; Happy are we! Happy are we! Soldiers in the army, there's a bright crown in store; We shall win and wear it by and by.

Music: William B. Bradbury, 1816–1868

2 Timothy 2:3; 4:7–8
Ephesians 6:10–18
1. Be hold! A royal army, With banner, sword, and shield,
   And now the foe advancing, That valiant host sails,
   When strife and conflicts cease,

2. Is marching forth to conquer On life's great battle-field,
   And yet they never falter; Their courage never fails.
   When all are safely gathered With in the vale of peace,

3. Its ranks are filled with soldiers, United, bold, and strong,
   Who follow their Commander And sing their joyful song:
   They see his signal flashing And shout their joyful song:

4. When all are safe and gathered With in the vale of peace,
   Shall praise his name for ever, And this shall be their song:
   Their Leader calls, "Be faithful!" They pass the word along;

5. Their Leader calls, "Be faithful!" They pass the word along;
   Their Leader calls, "Be faithful!" They pass the word along;
   Their Leader calls, "Be faithful!" They pass the word along;

6. Its ranks are filled with soldiers, United, bold, and strong,
   Who follow their Commander And sing their joyful song:
   They see his signal flashing And shout their joyful song:

7. Its ranks are filled with soldiers, United, bold, and strong,
   Who follow their Commander And sing their joyful song:
   They see his signal flashing And shout their joyful song:

8. Its ranks are filled with soldiers, United, bold, and strong,
   Who follow their Commander And sing their joyful song:
   They see his signal flashing And shout their joyful song:

9. Its ranks are filled with soldiers, United, bold, and strong,
   Who follow their Commander And sing their joyful song:
   They see his signal flashing And shout their joyful song:

10. Its ranks are filled with soldiers, United, bold, and strong,
    Who follow their Commander And sing their joyful song:
    They see his signal flashing And shout their joyful song:
    Their Leader calls, "Be faithful!" They pass the word along;

11. Its ranks are filled with soldiers, United, bold, and strong,
    Who follow their Commander And sing their joyful song:
    They see his signal flashing And shout their joyful song:
    Their Leader calls, "Be faithful!" They pass the word along;

12. Its ranks are filled with soldiers, United, bold, and strong,
    Who follow their Commander And sing their joyful song:
    They see his signal flashing And shout their joyful song:
    Their Leader calls, "Be faithful!" They pass the word along;

13. Its ranks are filled with soldiers, United, bold, and strong,
    Who follow their Commander And sing their joyful song:
    They see his signal flashing And shout their joyful song:
    Their Leader calls, "Be faithful!" They pass the word along;

14. Its ranks are filled with soldiers, United, bold, and strong,
    Who follow their Commander And sing their joyful song:
    They see his signal flashing And shout their joyful song:
    Their Leader calls, "Be faithful!" They pass the word along;

15. Its ranks are filled with soldiers, United, bold, and strong,
    Who follow their Commander And sing their joyful song:
    They see his signal flashing And shout their joyful song:
    Their Leader calls, "Be faithful!" They pass the word along;

16. Its ranks are filled with soldiers, United, bold, and strong,
    Who follow their Commander And sing their joyful song:
    They see his signal flashing And shout their joyful song:
    Their Leader calls, "Be faithful!" They pass the word along;

17. Its ranks are filled with soldiers, United, bold, and strong,
    Who follow their Commander And sing their joyful song:
    They see his signal flashing And shout their joyful song:
    Their Leader calls, "Be faithful!" They pass the word along;

18. Its ranks are filled with soldiers, United, bold, and strong,
    Who follow their Commander And sing their joyful song:
    They see his signal flashing And shout their joyful song:
    Their Leader calls, "Be faithful!" They pass the word along;

19. Its ranks are filled with soldiers, United, bold, and strong,
    Who follow their Commander And sing their joyful song:
    They see his signal flashing And shout their joyful song:
    Their Leader calls, "Be faithful!" They pass the word along;

20. Its ranks are filled with soldiers, United, bold, and strong,
    Who follow their Commander And sing their joyful song:
    They see his signal flashing And shout their joyful song:
    Their Leader calls, "Be faithful!" They pass the word along;

21. Its ranks are filled with soldiers, United, bold, and strong,
    Who follow their Commander And sing their joyful song:
    They see his signal flashing And shout their joyful song:
    Their Leader calls, "Be faithful!" They pass the word along;

22. Its ranks are filled with soldiers, United, bold, and strong,
    Who follow their Commander And sing their joyful song:
    They see his signal flashing And shout their joyful song:
    Their Leader calls, "Be faithful!" They pass the word along;

23. Its ranks are filled with soldiers, United, bold, and strong,
    Who follow their Commander And sing their joyful song:
    They see his signal flashing And shout their joyful song:
    Their Leader calls, "Be faithful!" They pass the word along;

24. Its ranks are filled with soldiers, United, bold, and strong,
    Who follow their Commander And sing their joyful song:
    They see his signal flashing And shout their joyful song:
    Their Leader calls, "Be faithful!" They pass the word along;

25. Its ranks are filled with soldiers, United, bold, and strong,
    Who follow their Commander And sing their joyful song:
    They see his signal flashing And shout their joyful song:
    Their Leader calls, "Be faithful!" They pass the word along;

26. Its ranks are filled with soldiers, United, bold, and strong,
    Who follow their Commander And sing their joyful song:
    They see his signal flashing And shout their joyful song:
    Their Leader calls, "Be faithful!" They pass the word along;

27. Its ranks are filled with soldiers, United, bold, and strong,
    Who follow their Commander And sing their joyful song:
    They see his signal flashing And shout their joyful song:
    Their Leader calls, "Be faithful!" They pass the word along;

28. Its ranks are filled with soldiers, United, bold, and strong,
    Who follow their Commander And sing their joyful song:
    They see his signal flashing And shout their joyful song:
    Their Leader calls, "Be faithful!" They pass the word along;

29. Its ranks are filled with soldiers, United, bold, and strong,
    Who follow their Commander And sing their joyful song:
    They see his signal flashing And shout their joyful song:
    Their Leader calls, "Be faithful!" They pass the word along;

30. Its ranks are filled with soldiers, United, bold, and strong,
    Who follow their Commander And sing their joyful song:
    They see his signal flashing And shout their joyful song:
    Their Leader calls, "Be faithful!" They pass the word along;

Text: Fanny J. Crosby, 1820–1915
Music: Adam Geibel, 1855–1933
2 Timothy 2:3, 22
Doctrine and Covenants 104:82
We all have work; let no one shirk. Put your shoulder to the wheel.

1. The world has need of willing men Who wear the worker's seal.
2. The Church has need of helping hands, And hearts that know and feel.
3. Then don't stand idly looking 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 along; Put your shoulder to the wheel. The work to do is here for you; Put your shoulder to the wheel. It will be long but must go on; Put your shoulder to the wheel. Push every worthy work along; Put your shoulder to the wheel.

Put your shoulder to the wheel; push along, push along.

Do your duty with a heart full of song, full of song.

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

Energetically $q = 96-116$

Text and music: Will L. Thompson, 1847–1909

Doctrine and Covenants 107:99

Doctrine and Covenants 58:26–28
Like ten thousand legions marching 253

Majestically $\frac{\text{d}}{\text{b}} = 80-92$

1. Like ten thousand legions marching Moves a mighty band of youth, Boldly taking Joseph, Israël's band— Now they spread salvation to all people Zion's glorious song of truth.

2. Out of ev'ry nation surging— Sons of ev'ry waiting shore, Seed of Abraham, time of Christ's return. Heed the Restoration's message In the tongues of ev'ry land.

3. Far across the mighty waters, Reaching the mighty lion roar. Like a mighty lion roar. Ham and Jacob Like a mighty lion roar.

4. Come, ye nations, out of darkness; 'Tis the Restoration's message; Let its light within you burn. Doctrine and Covenants 39:17–24

Text: Jean L. Kaberry, 1918–1997. © 1985 IRI
Doctrine and Covenants 133:7–10
1. Shall the youth of Zion falter
   In defending truth and right?
2. While we know the powers of darkness
   Seek to thwart the work of God,
3. We will strive to be found worthy
   Of the kingdom of our Lord,

While the enemy as sail eth, Shall we shrink or shun the fight? No!
Shall the children of the promise cease to grasp the iron rod? No!
We will watch and pray and labor with the fervent zeal of youth. Yes!
With the faithful ones redeemed who have loved and kept his word. Yes!

True to the faith that our parents have cherished, True to the
truth for which martyrs have perished, To God's command,

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

Text and music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930
1 Timothy 4:12
Alma 53:18–21
Carry On

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

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

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

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

And we hear the des-ert sing-ing: Car-ry on, car-ry on, car-ry on!
Hills and vales and moun-tains ring-ing: Car-ry on, car-ry on, car-ry on!

Hold-ing a - loft our col-or-s, We march in the glo - rious dawn.

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

Text: Ruth May Fox, 1853–1958. © 1948 IRI
Music: Alfred M. Durham, 1872–1957. © 1948 IRI
1 Nephi 2:10 Alma 57:27
1. As Zion’s youth in latter days, We stand with valiant heart,
   The truths and values we embrace Are mocked on every hand.
   Thru test and trial we’ll have our fears, But we will not despair.

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

Up on a noble past we build; The future fills our view.
The evils that would weaken us, The sin that would destroy.
We’ll love, and learn, and overcome; We’ll sing a joyful song.

We face the challenge of our day And pledge we will be true.
With faith, we hold the iron rod And find in this our joy.
As Zion’s youth in latter days, Triumphant, pure, and strong.

Text: Susan Evans McCloud, b. 1945. © 1985 IRI
Music: Irish melody; arr. © 1985 IRI

Alma 37:35–37
Alma 53:20–21
1. Re-joice! A glo-rious sound is heard In tri-umph of the right,
2. And down the a-ges, on and on, In- creas-ing ev-’ry hour,
3. A-rise and sing, ye sons of men; All praise and hon-or give.

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

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

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

Text: W. O. Robinson, 1876–1979. © 1948 IRI
Doctrine and Covenants 84:62
Alma 26:8
O Thou Rock of Our Salvation

With conviction  \( \frac{1}{4} = 84-100 \)

1. O thou Rock of our salvation, Jesus, Savior of the world,
2. We a war 'gainst sin are wag-ing; We're contending 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 contended, 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, Ear-nest 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-ard bear-er; Gath-er round in strength of youth.
Chorus after fourth verse:
Then, O Rock of our sal-va-tion, Jesus, Savior 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.

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

Helaman 5:12
Psalm 62:1–2
1. Hope of Israel, Zion's army, Children of the promised day,
2. See the foe in countless numbers, Marshaled in the ranks of sin.
3. Strike for Zion, down with error; Flash the sword above the foe!
4. Soon the battle will be over; Every foe of truth be down.

See, the Chief-tain signals onward, And the battle's in array!
Hope of Israel, on to battle; Now the victory we must win!
Every stroke disarms a foe-man; Every step we conquering go.
Onward, onward, youth of Zion; Thy reward the victor's crown.

Hope of Israel, rise in might With the sword of truth and right;

Sound the war-cry, "Watch and pray!" Vanquish every foe to-day.
Who's on the Lord's Side?

Energetically \( \frac{q}{=} \) 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.
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
1. Thy servants are prepared To teach thy word abroad,
   To gather in thy sheep To thee, O Lamb of God.

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

3. In all of Zion's stakes Thy love shall conquer night,
   While darkness draws away From thy revealing light.

Text: Marilyn McMeen Brown, b. 1938. © 1985 IRI

2 Corinthians 4:5–6
Doctrine and Covenants 50:24–25
Go, Ye Messengers of Glory

1. Go, ye messengers of glory; Run, ye legates of the skies. Go and tell the pleasing story, That a glorious angel flies, Great and mighty,

2. Go to ev'ry tribe and nation; Visit ev'ry land and clime. Sound to all the proclaimed news, Go till ev'ry nation hear you, all the earth. Go! Jehovah will support you;

3. Go, to all the gospel carly; Let the joyful news abound. Go till ev'ry nation hear you, all the earth. Go! Jehovah will support you;

4. Bear ing seed of heavenly virtue, Scatter it o'er the skies. Go and tell the pleasing story, That a glorious angel flies, Great and mighty,

Text: John Taylor, 1808–1887

Doctrine and Covenants 133:7–8, 36–37
Doctrine and Covenants 75:2–5
1. Go forth with faith to tell the world Of Jesus Christ, the Lord.

2. Go forth with love to tell the world The joy of families—

3. Go forth with power to tell the world The gospel is restored,

Bear witness he is God's own Son; Proclaim his wondrous word.
That we may be with those we love Thru all eternity.
That all may gain eternal life Thru Jesus Christ, the Lord.

Go forth with hope and courage strong To spread the word abroad
Go forth to serve and do your best With no thought of reward;
Go forth to preach his glorious truths Of peace, of joy, and love,

That people of all nations Are children of our God.
Then you shall know the boundless joy Of serving Christ, the Lord.
That all who heed his holy word May praise the Lord above.

Music: Lyall J. Gardner, b. 1926. © 1985 IRI
Doctrine and Covenants 42:6
Matthew 24:14
Hark, All Ye Nations!

Boldly \( \frac{d}{\text{\textbf{\textit{}}} = 92-108} \)

1. Hark, all ye nations! Hear heaven's voice Thru ev'ry land that all may rejoice! Angles of glory shout the refrain: Vigil they've kept. All now rejoice; the long night is o'er. People we'll go, Standing for truth with fervent accord, from the throne above Shines the gospel light of truth and love!

2. Searching in darkness, nations have wept; Watching for dawn, their teaching his holy word. Truth is restored again! Truth is on earth once more! Oh, how glorious from the throne above Shines the gospel light of truth and love!

3. Chosen by God to serve him below, To ev'ry land and people we'll go, Standing for truth with fervent accord, from the throne above Shines the gospel light of truth and love!

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

Text: Based on German text by Louis F. Mönch, 1847–1916. © 1985 IRI

Doctrine and Covenants 133:36–38

Music: George F. Root, 1820–1895

Doctrine and Covenants 128:19–21
1. Arise, O God, and shine In all thysaving might, And
2. Bring distant nations near To sing thyglorious praise; Let
3. Put forth thy glorious pow’r, That Gentiles all may see, And
4. To God, the only wise, The one immortal King, Let

prosper each design To spread thy glorious light; Let healing
every people hear And learn thy holy ways. Reign, mighty
earth present her store In converts born to thee. O Lord, our
hal-le-lu-jahs rise From every living thing; Let all that

streams of mercy flow, That all the earth thy truth may know.
God, assert thy cause, And govern by thy righteous laws.
God, thy Church so bless, And fill the world with righteousness.
breathe, on every coast, Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
1. The time is far spent; there is little remaining To publish glad tidings by sea and by land. Then has ten, ye followed the Savior, your pattern and friend. Our little affections, tho painful at present, Ere long, with the righteous, in heaven's at hand.

2. Shrink not from your duty, however unpleasant, But be fixed in your purpose, for Satan will try you; The weight of your calling he perfectly knows. Your path may be heralds; go forward proclaiming: Repent, for the kingdom of heaven's at hand. Repent, for the kingdom of heaven's at hand.

3. What, tho, if the favor of Ahman possessing, This world's bitter hate you are called to endure? The angels are weight of your calling he perfectly knows. Your path may be heralds; go forward proclaiming: Repent, for the kingdom of heaven's at hand. Repent, for the kingdom of heaven's at hand.

4. Be fixed in your purpose, for Satan will try you; The thorny, but Jesus is nigh you; His arm is sufficient, tho demons oppose. His arm is sufficient, tho demons oppose. His arm is sufficient, tho demons oppose. His arm is sufficient, tho demons oppose. His arm is sufficient, tho demons oppose.

Text: Eliza R. Snow, 1804–1887
Music: German folk song, 18th century

Doctrine and Covenants 33:2-10, 17
Doctrine and Covenants 51:19
1. How won - drous and great Thy works, God of praise!
2. To na - tions long dark Thy light shall be shown.

How just, King of Saints, And true are thy ways!
Their wor - ship and vows Shall come to thy throne.

Oh, who shall not fear thee And hon - or thy name?
Thy truth and thy judg - ments Shall spread all a - broad,

Thou on - ly art ho - ly, Thou on - ly su - preme.
Till earth's ev - 'ry peo - ple Con - fess thee their God.

Text: Henry U. Onderdonk, 1789–1858; based on Revelation 15:3–4
Music: Attr. to Johann Michael Haydn, 1737–1806
1. Come, all whose souls are lighted With wisdom from on high.
2. From Greenland’s icy mountains, From India’s coral strand,
3. Go tell, ye winds, his story, And mighty waters, roll,

Salvation! Oh, salvation! The joyful sound proclaim,
From many an ancient river, From many a palm-y plain,
Till o’er our ransomed nature The Lamb, for sinners slain,

Till earth’s remotest nation Has learned Messiah’s name.
They call us to deliver Their land from error’s chain.
Re-deemer, King, Creator In bliss returns to reign.

Doctrine and Covenants 133:7–8, 37–38
Music: Lowell Mason, 1792–1872
Jehovah, Lord of Heaven and Earth

1. Je-ho-va h, Lord of heav’n and earth, Thy word of truth pro-claim!
2. We long to see thy Church in-crease, Thine own new king-dom grow,
3. Roll on thy work in all its pow’r! The dis-tant na-tions bring!
4. One gen-er-al cho-rus then shall rise From men of ev’ry tongue,

Oh, may it spread from pole to pole, Till all shall know thy name;
That all the earth may live in peace, And heav’n be seen be-low;
In thy new king-dom may they stand, And own thee God and King;
And songs of joy salu-te the skies, By ev’ry na-tion sung;

Oh, may it spread from pole to pole, Till all shall know thy name.
That all the earth may live in peace, And heav’n be seen be-low.
In thy new king-dom may they stand, And own thee God and King.
And songs of joy salu-te the skies, By ev’ry na-tion sung.

Text: Anon.
Music: Oliver Holden, 1765–1844

Habakkuk 2:14
Doctrine and Covenants 45:71
I’ll Go Where You Want Me to Go

1. It may not be on the mountain height Or over the stormy sea, It may not be on the mountain height Or over the stormy sea,
   Lord will have need of me. But if, by a still, small voice he calls To paths that I do not know, I'll
   voice be my guide, Tho dark and rugged the way, My voice be my guide, Tho dark and rugged the way, My
   an - swer, dear Lord, with my hand in thine: I’ll go where you want me to do thy will with a heart sincere: I’ll be what you want me to

2. Perhaps to-day there are low - ing words Which Je - sus would have me hear - o the mes - sage sweet: I’ll say what you want me to
   voice be my guide, Tho dark and rugged the way, My voice be my guide, Tho dark and rugged the way, My
   an - swer, dear Lord, with my hand in thine: I’ll go where you want me to do thy will with a heart sincere: I’ll be what you want me to

3. There’s sure-ly some - where a low - ly place In earth's har - vest fields so
   voice be my guide, Tho dark and rugged the way, My voice be my guide, Tho dark and rugged the way, My
   an - swer, dear Lord, with my hand in thine: I’ll go where you want me to do thy will with a heart sincere: I’ll be what you want me to

Text: Mary Brown, 1856–1918
Music: Carrie E. Rounsefell, 1861–1930

Doctrine and Covenants 4:2
1 Nephi 3:7
1. Oh, ho - ly words of truth and love We hear from day to day,
2. They’re from A - pos - tles good and true, Whose names we all re - vere,
3. They’re from the proph-ets God in-spires, In coun-sels oft with-stood,

Re - vealed to Saints from God a - bove, To guide in heav-en’s way.
Who dai - ly teach us what to do In words of love and cheer.
Re - prov- ing all our ill de-sires, Com - mend- ing all that’s good.

Beau - ti - ful words of love Com - ing from God a - bove, How
sweet, how dear the words we hear! They’re beau - ti - ful words of love.

4. And from each chosen one that speaks
By aid the Spirit gives,
For every sphere of life it seeks,
For everyone that lives.

5. As gems of wisdom, pure and bright,
That glow with lustrous ray,
We’ll seek to gain these words of light,
Their counsels to obey.

Text: Joseph L. Townsend, 1849–1942
Music: Edwin F. Parry, 1850–1935
Doctrine and Covenants 1:38
Doctrine and Covenants 84:43–45
1. Oh say, what is truth? 'Tis the fairest gem That the
riches of worlds can produce, And priceless the value of
mor-tals or Gods can aspire. Go search in the depths where it
winds of stern justice he copes. But the pillar of truth will en-
limits of time it steps o'er. Tho the heav-ens de-part and the

2. Yes, say, what is truth? 'Tis the bright-est prize To which
glitter-ing lies, Or ascend in pursuit to the
dure to the last, And its firm-root-ed bul-warks out-
truth will be when The proud mon-ar-ch's cost-li-est
di-adem Is counted but dross and refuse.

3. The sceptre may fall from the des-pot's grasp When with
best day the sum of exis-tence, will
loft-i-est skies: 'Tis an aim for the no-blest de-sire.
stand the rude blast And the wreck of the fell ty-rant's hopes.

4. Then say, what is truth? 'Tis the last and the first, For the
weath-er the worst, E-ter-nal, un-changed, ev-er-more.

Text: John Jaques, 1827–1900
Doctrine and Covenants 93:23–28
Music: Ellen Knowles Melling, 1820–1905
John 18:37–38
Blessed Savior, thou wilt guide us, Till we reach that blissful shore.

Harmony

Where the angels wait to join us In thy praise for evermore.

4. If I love my brother dearer, And his mote I would erase, Then the light should shine the clearer, For the eye's a tender place.

Others I have oft reproved For an object like a mote; Now I wish this beam removed; Oh, that tears would wash it out!

5. Charity and love are healing; These will give the clearest sight; When I saw my brother's failing, I was not exactly right.

Now I'll take no further trouble; Jesus' love is all my theme; Little motes are but a bubble When I think upon the beam.

Matthew 7:1–5
Alma 41:14–15

Text: Eliza R. Snow, 1804–1887; chorus by M. E. Abbey
Music: Charles Davis Tillman, 1861–1943

Thoughtfully \( \frac{4}{4} = 69-76 \)

Duet

Judge not, that ye be not judged, Was the counsel Jesus gave; It requires a constant labor All his precepts to obey.

But I could not see it fairly, For my sight was very dim.

Measurable given, large or grudging, Just the same you must receive.

If I truly love my neighbor, I am in the narrow way.

When I came to search more clearly, In mine eye there was a beam.

If there still should be offenses, Woe to them by whom they come! If thou art a friend, a brother, Hold, and let me pull it out.

Judge not, that ye be not judged, Was the counsel Jesus gave; It requires a constant labor All his precepts to obey.

But I could not see it fairly, For my sight was very dim.

Measurable given, large or grudging, Just the same you must receive.

If I truly love my neighbor, I am in the narrow way.

When I came to search more clearly, In mine eye there was a beam.

If I love my brother dearer, And his mote I would erase, Then the light should shine the clearer, For the eye's a tender place.

Others I have oft reproved For an object like a mote; Now I wish this beam removed; Oh, that tears would wash it out!

Charity and love are healing; These will give the clearest sight; When I saw my brother's failing, I was not exactly right.

Now I'll take no further trouble; Jesus' love is all my theme; Little motes are but a bubble When I think upon the beam.
The Iron Rod

1. To Ne - phi, seer of old - en time, A vi - sion came from God,
2. While on our jour - ney here be - low, Be - neath temp - ta - tion’s pow’r,
3. And when temp - ta - tion’s pow’r is nigh, Our path - way cloud - ed o’er,

4. And, hand o’er hand, the rod along,
Through each succeeding day,
With earnest prayer and hopeful song,
We’ll still pursue our way.

5. Afar we see the golden rest
To which the rod will guide,
Where, with the angels bright and blest,
Forever we’ll abide.

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

1 Nephi 15:23–25
1 Nephi 8: 12:17

Boldly \( \text{j} = 80-96 \)
1. A voice hath spoken from the dust, Its message
2. Should sorrow come, we’ll not despair, For He would
3. Before the Lord, then, humbly go. His message

Brightly, $j = 92-108$

pure, without alloy, Of treasured hope and
not that men should pine. The grief that comes we’ll
will our spirits buoy. On us his blessings

sacred trust: Oh, “men are that they might have joy.”
learn to bear Until again the sun doth shine.
he’ll bestow, For “men are that they might have joy.”
Then a-way, haste a-way!
Come a-way to the Sun-day School!

Text and music: Robert B. Baird, 1855–1916

Isaiah 58:13–14

Then a-way, do not de-lay!
Come a-way to the Sun-day School!

Text and music: Robert B. Baird, 1855–1916

Isaiah 58:13–14

1. When the ros-y light of morn-ing Soft-ly beams a-bove the hill,
2. For a good and glo-rious pur-pose Thus we meet each Sab-bath day,
3. Let us then press bold-ly on-ward, Prove our-selves as sol-diers true.

And the birds, sweet heav’n-ly song-sters, Ev-’ry dell with mu-sic fill,
Each one striv-ing for sal-va-tion Thru the Lord’s ap-point-ed way.

And the birds, sweet heav’n-ly song-sters, Ev-’ry dell with mu-sic fill,
Each one striv-ing for sal-va-tion Thru the Lord’s ap-point-ed way.

And the birds, sweet heav’n-ly song-sters, Ev-’ry dell with mu-sic fill,
Each one striv-ing for sal-va-tion Thru the Lord’s ap-point-ed way.

Then a-way, haste a-way!
Come a-way to the Sun-day School!

Then a-way, haste a-way!
Come a-way to the Sun-day School!

Then a-way, haste a-way!
Come a-way to the Sun-day School!

Then a-way, haste a-way!
Come a-way to the Sun-day School!
As I Search the Holy Scriptures

1. As I search the holy scriptures, Loving Father of mankind,
   May my heart be blessed with wisdom, And may knowledge fill my mind.

2. As I search the holy scriptures, Touch my spirit, Lord, I pray.
   May life’s mysteries be unfolded As I study day by day.

3. As I search the holy scriptures, May thy mercy be revealed.
   Soothe my troubled heart and spirit; May my unseen wounds be healed.

4. As I search the holy scriptures, Help me ponder and obey.
   In thy word is life eternal; May thy light show me the way.

Text and music: C. Marianne Johnson Fisher, b. 1932.
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2 Timothy 3:14–17
Romans 15:4
Thanks for the Sabbath School

1. Thanks for the Sabbath School. Hail to the day When evil and
   error are fleeing away. Thanks for our teachers who
   labor with care That we in the light of the gospel may share.

2. Now in the morning of life let us try Each virtue to display; Try to o'er come each temp-
   laborious, all vice to destroy; Strive with the noble in
   ta tion and snare, Thereby full salvation eternally share.

3. May we endeavor through life's devious way To watch and be
   cher ish, all vice to destroy; Strive with the noble in
   ear nest, true wisdom display; Try to overcome each tempt-
   ta tion and snare, Thereby full salvation eternally share.

Joyfully

1. Thanks for the Sabbath School. Hail to the day When evil and
   error are fleeing away. Thanks for our teachers who
   labor with care That we in the light of the gospel may share.

2. Now in the morning of life let us try Each virtue to display; Try to o'er come each temp-
   laborious, all vice to destroy; Strive with the noble in
   ta tion and snare, Thereby full salvation eternally share.

3. May we endeavor through life's devious way To watch and be
   cher ish, all vice to destroy; Strive with the noble in
   ear nest, true wisdom display; Try to overcome each tempt-
   ta tion and snare, Thereby full salvation eternally share.

Join in the jubilee; mingle in song. Join in the
joy of the Sabbath School throng. Great be the glory of
those who do right, Who overcome evil, in good take de light.

Text: William Willes, 1814–1890
Music: James R. Murray, 1841–1905

Mosiah 18:23, 25
Romans 12:21
1. We love to hear thy holy word Proclaimed in latter days.
2. We love to read thy holy word With quiet thought and prayer.
3. We love to share thy holy word; Thy gospel we proclaim.
4. We thank thee for thy holy word; With joy we sing thy praise.

It lifts our hearts; our souls are stirred To glorify thy ways.
Thy Spirit’s whis’rings we have heard; We feel thy constant care.
We humbly bear our witness, Lord, Of thy redeeming name.
Oh, help us, Lord, to learn thy word And live it all our days.
Wel-come, wel-come, Sab-bath morn-ing; Now we rest from ev-'ry care.

Wel-come, wel-come is thy dawn-ing, Ho-ly Sab-bath, day of prayer.

1. Wel-come, wel-come, Sab-bath morn-ing; Now we rest from ev-'ry care.

2. Hark! the Sab-bath bells are ring-ing; Hear the ech-oes all a-round.

3. Here we bow in meek de-vo-tion; Here we sing God's ho-ly praise.

4. Here we meet with friends and neigh-bors; Par-ents too are in the throng.

List! the mer-ry chil-dren 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 ear-nest in our la-bors. To God's king-dom we be-long.

Tri-als make our faith grow stron-ger; Truth is no-bler than a crown.

We will brave the tem-pest lon-ger Tho the world up-on us frown.

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 lon-ger Tho the world up-on us frown.

Text: Robert B. Baird, 1855–1916

Music: Ebenezer Beesley, 1840–1906

Doctrine and Covenants 59:9–10

Mosiah 4:15
Help Me Teach with Inspiration

1. Help me teach with inspiration; Grant this blessing, Lord, I pray.
2. Help me reach a friend in darkness; Help me guide him thru the night.
3. Fill my mind with understanding; Tune my voice to echo thine.
4. Help me find thy lambs who wander; Help me bring them to thy keep.

Help me lift a soul's ambition To a higher, nobler way.
Help me show thy path to glory By the Spirit's holy light.
Touch my hand with gentle friendship; Warm my heart with love divine.
Teach me, Lord, to be a shepherd; Father, help me feed thy sheep.

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Doctrine and Covenants 43:15–16
John 21:15–17
1. We meet again in Sabbath School On this the Lord’s own day,
2. We meet again, yes, gladly meet, To learn the will of God,
3. Oh, happy day on which we meet With friends and teachers dear,

Where joyful gladness is the rule, And love doth bear its sway;
For wisdom seeking, that our feet May walk the narrow road;
And in this ever sweet retreat Their blessed teachings hear;

Where all may join in songs of praise To him who reigns above,
O Father, let thy Spirit dwell In every willing heart,
With precious truths our minds are stored, The gospel plan made plain.

And thankful hearts and voices raise For his redeeming love.
That we may love and serve thee well And ne’er from thee depart.
Each Sabbath day, with one accord, Oh, let us meet again.

Text: George Manwaring, 1854–1889
Music: Ebenezer Beesley, 1840–1906
Mosiah 18:23, 25
Doctrine and Covenants 43:8
1. The glorious gospel light has shone In this the latter day
2. And thru the priesthood now restored Again prepared the way
3. And we for them can be baptized, Yes, for our friends most dear,
4. Now, O ye Saints, rejoice today That you can saviors be

With such intelligence that none From truth need turn away.
Thru which the dead may hear his word And all his laws obey.
That they can with the just be raised When Gabriel’s trump they hear;
Of all your dead who will obey The gospel and be free.

The precious things which had been sealed And from the world kept hid,
As Christ to spirits went to preach Who were to prison led,
That they may come with Christ again When he to earth descends,
Then let us rise without restraint And act for those we love,

The Lord has to his Saints revealed As anciently he did.
So many Saints have gone to teach The gospel to the dead.
A thousand years with him to reign, And with their earthly friends.
For they are giving their consent And wait for us to move.

Text: Joel H. Johnson, 1802–1882
Music: Gottfried W. Fink, 1783–1846
Doctrine and Covenants 138:30, 57; 128:16–18
Obadiah 1:21
1. God moves in a mysterious way
   His wonders to perform;

2. Ye fearful Saints, fresh courage take;
   The clouds ye so much dread

3. His purposes will ripen fast,
   Unfolding every hour;

4. Blind unbelief is sure to err
   And scan his works in vain;

He plants his footsteps in the sea
And rides upon the storm.

Are big with mercy and shall break
In blessings on your head.

The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

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Text: William Cowper, 1731–1800
Music: William B. Bradbury, 1816–1868

Psalm 107:23–31
Romans 8:28
1. Oh, what songs of the heart We shall sing all the day,
2. Tho our rapture and bliss There’s no song can express,
3. Oh, the visions we’ll see In that home of the blest,
4. Oh, what songs we’ll employ! Oh, what welcome we’ll hear!

When again we assemble at home, When we meet ne’er to part
We will shout, we will sing o’er and o’er, As we greet with a kiss,
There’s no word, there’s no thought can impart, But our rapture will be
While our transports of love are complete, As the heart swells with joy

With the blest o’er the way, There no more from our loved ones to roam!
And with joy we caress All our loved ones that passed on before;
All the soul can attest, In the heavenly
In embraces most dear When our heavenly parents we meet!

Oh, what songs of the heart We shall sing in our beautiful home.
Rapture and bliss, All our loved ones that passed on before.
Vision we’ll see Best expressed in the songs of the heart.
Songs we’ll employ, When our heavenly parents we meet!

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

Doctrine and Covenants 76:58–66, 70
1 Corinthians 2:9
Rise, Ye Saints, and Temples Enter

1. Rise, ye Saints, and temples enter;  
2. Learn the plan of exaltation;  
3. Elohim, thou great designer,

Seek the path that leads ahead. Seal in ever-
With His sacred laws comply. Live to earn in
Wilt thou heaven’s powers bestow, As thy faithful

last-in-g circles All our loved ones, quick and dead.
Binding covenant Blessings of our God most high.
sons and daughters Serve in temples here below.

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

Doctrine and Covenants 109:13–21
Doctrine and Covenants 132:46
1. How beau - ti - ful thy tem - ples, Lord! Each one a sa - cred shrine,
2. How beau - ti - ful thy mes - sage, Lord, The gos - pel, pure and true,
3. How beau - ti - ful thy prom - ise, Lord, That we may grow in truth,

Where faith - ful Saints, with one ac - cord, En - gage in work di - vine.
In these our days to earth re - stored And taught to men a - new.
And live, ex - alt - ed by thy word, In end - less, glo - rious youth.

How beau - ti - ful some aid to give To dear ones we call dead,
How beau - ti - ful its faith and hope; All man - kind it would save,
With loved ones sealed in ho - li - ness By sa -cred tem - ple rites,

But who in - deed as spir - its live; They’ve on - ly gone a - head.
In - clud -ing in its aim and scope The souls be - yond the grave.
Worlds with - out end we may pro - gress From heights to great - er heights.
1. Holy temples on Mount Zion In a lofty splendor shine,
2. Merciful and gracious Father, Purify our hearts, we pray;
3. Sing aloud, ye heav’n-ly chorus, Anthems of eternal praise

Av- enues to ex-altation, Symbols of a love di-vine.
Bless our mis-sion of re-demp-tion In thy hal-lowed house each day,
To the glo-rious King Im-man-uel! Sing with Saints of lat-ter days!

And their kind-ly por-tals beck-on To se-ren-i-ty and prayer,
Till at length our faith-ful kin-dred, Sealed with us e-ter-nal-ly
Let the moun-tains shout for glad-ness, And the val-leys joy-ful be,

Val- iant chil-dren of the prom-ise, Pledged to sa-cred ser-vice there.
In ce-les-tial bonds of un-ion, Sing ho-san- nas un-to thee.
While the stars ac-claim in rap-ture, For the pris-oners shall go free.

Text: Archibald F. Bennett, 1896–1965. © 1948 IRI
Doctrine and Covenants 138:47–48
Doctrine and Covenants 128:22–24
1. Rejoice, ye Saints of latter days, For
2. Come, let us go up to his house; We’ll
3. O Saints, rejoice! Our kindred dead May
4. His earthly kingdom now prepares To

temple now in many lands, Where Saints, endowed with
make our covenants and say: “All we are given we
now receive eternally The fulness of the
greet his kingdom from above. Then will the heavens

powr from God, May learn to keep the Lord’s com-
give to thee. Accept our love; we will o-
gospel’s joy. Arise, ye Saints, and set them
shout for joy, And Christ descend to reign in

mands, May learn to keep the Lord’s commands.
bey. Accept our love; we will o-bey.”
free! Arise, ye Saints, and set them free!
love, And Christ descend to reign in love.
1. Turn your hearts; the Lord is coming, Malachi the prophet said. Turn your hearts in preparation To the plan sublime. He will teach you and remind you Of the gone before. May you seek until you find them; In the yet to be. May your deeds of gospel giving, Temple work of exaltation For the living and the dead.

2. In the latter days Elijah Will renew the promises that bind you To all men throughout all time. Temple seal and bind them To your hearts forevermore.

3. Turn your hearts toward your parents—generations

4. Turn in love to all your children—generations

Music: Gaylen Hatton, b. 1928. © 1985 IRI
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Doctrine and Covenants 128:17–18, 22–24
Doctrine and Covenants 138:46–48
1. O my Father, thou that dwellest In the high and glorious place, When shall I regain thy presence 

2. For a wise and glorious purpose Thou hast placed me here on earth And witheld the recollection 

3. I had learned to call thee Father, Thru thy Spirit from on high, But, until the key of knowledge 

4. When I leave this frail existence, When I lay this mortal by, Faither, Mother, may I meet you in your royal courts on high? Then, at length, when the key of knowledge shall be restored, I knew not why. In the heav'n's are the joyous courts of high above? In thy holy habitation, Did my spirit once reside? In my secret some-thing Whis-pered, "You're a stranger here," And I 

5. And again behold thy face? In thy holy and glorious place, When shall I regain thy presence 

6. For a wise and glorious purpose Thou hast placed me in my secret some-thing, Whis-pered, "You're a stranger here," And I 

7. I had learned to call thee Father, Thru thy Spirit from on high, But, until the key of knowledge 

8. When I leave this frail existence, When I lay this mortal by, Faither, Mother, may I meet you in your royal courts on high? Then, at length, when the key of knowledge shall be restored, I knew not why. In the heav'n's are the joyous courts of high above? In thy holy habitation, Did my spirit once reside? In my secret some-thing Whis-pered, "You're a stranger here," And I 

9. Fervently 

Text: Eliza R. Snow, 1804–1887
Music: James McGranahan, 1840–1907
Romans 8:16–17
Acts 17:28–29 (22–31)
1. Each life that touches ours for good Reflects thine
2. What greater gift dost thou bestow, What greater
3. When such a friend from us departs, We hold for-
4. For worthy friends whose lives proclaim Devotion

own great mercy, Lord; Thou sendest blessings
goodness can we know Than Christ-like friends, whose
ever in our hearts A sweet and hallowed
to the Savior’s name, Who bless our days with

from above Thru words and deeds of those who love.
gen-tle ways Strength-en our faith, enrich our days.
memory, Bringing us nearer, Lord, to thee.
peace and love, We praise thy goodness, Lord, above.
1. There is beauty all around When there's love at home; There is joy in
   all the world.

2. In the cottage there is joy When there's love at home; Hate and envy
   filled with love When there's love at home.

3. Kindly heaven smiles above When there's love at home; All the earth is
   bright and fair.

Smiling sweet on every side. Time doth softly, sweetly glide
All the earth's a garden sweet, Making life a bliss complete
Brighter beams the azure sky. Oh, there's One who smiles on high

When there's love at home. Love at home, love at home;
When there's love at home. Love at home, love at home;
When there's love at home. Love at home, love at home;

Time doth softly, sweetly glide When there's love at home.
Making life a bliss complete When there's love at home.
Oh, there's One who smiles on high When there's love at home.

Text and music: John Hugh McNaughton, 1829–1891
Ecclesiastes 9:9
Peacefully  $\frac{d}{\text{beats}} = 66-88$

1. O love that glorifies the Son, O love that says, “Thy will be done!” Pure love whose spirit makes us one—Come, heart to thee, Pure love that lasts eternally—Come, bitter sweet, Pure love that makes our lives complete—Come, foe to friend; Dear Lord, sustain me to the end—Come, fill my soul today; Come, fill my soul today.

2. O love that binds our family, O love that brings my will be done!” Pure love whose spirit makes us one—Come, heart to thee, Pure love that lasts eternally—Come, bitter sweet, Pure love that makes our lives complete—Come, foe to friend; Dear Lord, sustain me to the end—Come, fill my soul today; Come, fill my soul today.

3. O love that overcomes defeat, O love that turns the will be done!” Pure love whose spirit makes us one—Come, heart to thee, Pure love that lasts eternally—Come, bitter sweet, Pure love that makes our lives complete—Come, foe to friend; Dear Lord, sustain me to the end—Come, fill my soul today; Come, fill my soul today.

4. O Lord, give me the will to mend; O Lord, change me from will be done!” Pure love whose spirit makes us one—Come, heart to thee, Pure love that lasts eternally—Come, bitter sweet, Pure love that makes our lives complete—Come, foe to friend; Dear Lord, sustain me to the end—Come, fill my soul today; Come, fill my soul today.


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Moroni 7:45–48

John 17:20–23
1. Our Fa - ther, by whose name all fa - ther - hood is known,
2. As thou thy Child didst fill with wis - dom, love, and might,
3. May thy strong Spir - it bind our hearts in u - ni - ty,

Who dost in love pro - claim each fam - i - ly thine own,
To know and do thy will and teach thy ways a - right,
And help us each to find the love from self set free.

Bless thou all par - ents, guard - ing well, With con - stant love as
Our chil - dren bless, in ev - 'ry place, That they may all be -
In all our hearts such love in - crease, That ev - 'ry home, by

sen - ti - nel, The homes in which thy peo - ple dwell.
hold thy face, And, know - ing thee, may grow in grace.
this re - lease, May be the dwell - ing place of peace.

Music: John David Edwards, 1806–1885

From The Hymnal 1982. Text © The Church Pension Fund.
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1. From homes of Saints glad songs arise, For there the Lord is King.
2. God’s truths protect the hearth from wrong When error’s ways allure,

There faith is learned and prayers ascend, The Spirit's peace to bring.
Lift minds from self to nobleness, Keep thought and action pure.

For homes where scriptures old are loved, And living prophets, too,

All thanks we give; the Father praise For guidance sure and true.
Whose counsels kept in homes on earth Bring heaven’s glory nigh.

Music: G. William Richards, b. 1918. © 1985 IRI

Isaiah 54:13
Psalm 149:1–2
Home Can Be a Heaven on Earth

1. Home can be a heav’n on earth When we are filled with love,
2. Draw - ing fam - 'ly near each week, We’ll keep love burn - ing bright.
3. Pray - ing dai - ly in our home, We’ll feel His love di - vine;

Bring - ing hap - pi - ness and joy, Rich bless - ings from a - bove—
Serv - ing Him with cheer - ful hearts, We’ll grow in truth and light.
Search - ing scrip - tures faith - ful - ly, We’ll nour - ish heart and mind.

Warmth and kind - ness, char - 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.”

Text: Carolyn Hamilton Klopfer, b. 1936. © 1985 IRI
Music: W. Herbert Klopfer, b. 1936. © 1985 IRI
Ephesians 6:1–4
Mosiah 4:13–15
Children of Our Heavenly Father

Fervently $\frac{d}{=58-72}$

1. Children of our Heavenly Father Safely in his bosom gather; Nestling bird nor star in heavenly Such a refuge e'er was given.

2. Neither life nor death shall ever From the Lord his children sever; Un-to them his grace he showeth, And their sorrows all he knoweth.

3. Though he giveth or he taketh, God his children never forsaketh; His the loving purpose solely To preserve them pure and holy.


Doctrine and Covenants 61:36
Psalm 145:9, 14–20

Music: Traditional Swedish melody
1. I have a family here on earth. They are so good to me. I want to share my life with them through care—family, so I can marry in God's temple and be together forever.  
2. While I am in my early years, I'll prepare most carefully, so I can marry in God's temple and be together forever. 

Through Heaven—Father's plan, I always want to be with my own family, and the Lord has shown me how I can. The Lord has shown me how I can.
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 blessings are in store;
Has given me an earthly home With parents kind and dear.
Help me to understand his words Before it grows too late.
If I but learn to do his will I'll live with him once more.
Lead me, guide me, walk beside me, Help me find the way.
Teach me all that I must do To live with him some day.
1. I know my Father lives and loves me
2. He sent me here to earth, by faith to live his

Gently

1. The Spirit whispers this to me and tells me it is true,
2. The Spirit whispers this to me and tells me that I can,
Keep the Commandments; keep the commandments! In this there is safety; in this there is peace. He will send blessings; He will send blessings. Words of a prophet: Keep the commandments. In this there is safety and peace.
1. Teach me to walk in the light of his love; Teach me to pray to my Father above; Teach me to know of the things that are right; Teach me, teach me to walk in the light.

2. Come, little child, and together we’ll learn Of his commandments, that we may return Home to his presence, to guidance to show us the way. Gratefully, we praise thee with live in his sight— Always, always to walk in the light.

3. Father in Heaven, we thank thee this day For loving songs of delight! Gladly, gladly we’ll walk in the light.


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Isaiah 2:5
Ephesians 5:8
The Light Divine

Fervently  \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{d}} = 88-104 \)

1. The light of God rests on the face Of brook and flow’r and tree
   And kindles in our happy hearts The hope of things to be.
   Touch our eyes that we may see; Teach us to obey.
   Our is the sacred mission is To bear thy message far.

2. The light of faith abides with-in The heart of ev’ry child;
   Like buds that wait for blossoming, It grows with radiance mild.
   Dear Father, make us pure in heart; To us thy will reveal.
   The light of faith a-bides with-in The heart of ev’ry child;
   Like buds that wait for blossoming, It grows with radiance mild.

3. To-day thine unseen purposes By faith’s rare light we feel.
   And kindles in our happy hearts The hope of things to be.
   Touch our eyes that we may see; Teach us to obey.
   The light of faith is in our hearts, Truth our guiding star.

Text: Matilda Watts Cahoon, 1881–1973

Psalm 43:3
2 Corinthians 4:6; 5:7
1. As I watch the rising sun
   When the day has just begun,
   I am thinking of the love
   That comes daily from above.

2. Father, turn thine ear to me;
   Let me offer thanks to thee
   For thy wise and tender care
   Of thy children everywhere.

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Text: Marie C. Turk. © 1951 IRI

Psalm 68:19
Psalm 36:7
Hark! Hark! Hark!'tis children's music — Children's voices, oh, how sweet,
When in innocence and love, Like the angels above,
There's a multitude of children all around.
They are generous and brave; They have precious souls to save;
They must listen and obey the gospel's sound.
Hark! Hark! Hark!'tis children's music — Children's voices, oh, how sweet,
When in innocence and love, Like the angels above,
They with happy hearts and cheerful faces meet.

1. In our lovely Deseret, Where the Saints of God have met,
2. That the children may live long And be beautiful and strong,
3. They should be instruct-ed young How to watch and guard the tongue,
4. They must not forget to pray, Night and morning every day,
5. There's a multitude of children all around.
6. Tea and coffee and tobacco they despise,
7. For the Lord to keep them safe from every ill,
8. They are generous and brave; They have precious souls to save;
9. Drink no liquor, and they eat But a very little meat;
10. They must listen and obey the gospel's sound.
11. They are seeking to be great and good and wise,
12. They may love him and may learn to do his will.
13. They with happy hearts and cheerful faces meet.
As I have loved you, Love one another.

This new commandment: Love one another.

By this shall men know Ye are my disciples,

If ye have love One to another.

Reverently $\frac{1}{4} = 46-56$

Love One Another

Text and music: Luacine Clark Fox, 1914–2002, arr. © 1961 by Luacine C. Fox. Renewed 1989. This hymn may be copied for incidental, noncommercial church or home use.

John 13:34–35
1 John 4:11
1. As sisters in Zion, we’ll all work together; The blessings of
2. The errand of angels is given to women; And this is a
3. How vast is our purpose, how broad is our mission, If we but ful-

God on our labors we’ll seek. We’ll build up his kingdom with
gift that, as sisters, we claim: To do whatsoever is
fill it in spirit and deed. Oh, naught but the Spirit’s di-

earnest endeavor; We’ll comfort the weary and strengthen the weak.
gen-tle and human, To cheer and to bless in humanity’s name.
vin-est tuition Can give us the wisdom to truly succeed.

Text: Emily H. Woodmansee, 1836–1906
Music: Janice Kapp Perry, b. 1938. © 1985 IRI

Galatians 6:2, 9–10
Doctrine and Covenants 11:12–14
A Key Was Turned in Latter Days

With dignity  \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{m}} = 84\text{-}100 \)

1. A key was turned in latter days, A blessing to restore—
2. A hand of mercy we'll extend; Thy Son has shown the way.

A gift of charity and peace—To earth forevermore.
And light and knowledge will attend Our service in his name.

Our Father, we would turn our hearts To those who seek thy face,
O sisters, let us join our hands; We'll humbly seek his face,

Give hope and comfort to the poor In memory of thy grace.
As sure our hearts before our Lord By deeds of love and praise.

Text: Jan Underwood Pinborough, b. 1954; based on
History of the Church, 4:607. © 1985 IRI
Music: Charlene A. Newell, b. 1938. © 1985 IRI

Moroni 7:45–48
1 John 3:16–19
We Meet Again as Sisters

To worship God together, To testify and pray.
May charity and kindness inspire our every deed.
To seek our exaltation according to his word.

Now may the Holy Spirit, Descending like a dove,
And as we use our talents for good and noble ends,
To every gospel blessing The Lord has turned the key,

Enlarge our minds with knowledge And fill our hearts with love.
May God be our companion And angels be our friends.
That we, with heav’nly parents, May sing eternally.

1. We meet again as sisters On this the Sabbath day
2. We meet to plan our service To neighbors now in need.
3. We meet to sing together The praises of our Lord,

Text: Paul L. Anderson, b. 1946. © 1985 IRI
Music: Bonnie Lauper Goodliffe, b. 1943. © 1985 IRI
Doctrine and Covenants 59:9–11, 23
James 1:27
We Ever Pray for Thee

(1) We ever pray for thee, our prophet dear, That God will give to thee comfort and cheer; As the advancing years, Still may the light within shine bright as now.

(2) We ever pray for thee with all our hearts, That strength be given thee to do thy part, To guide and counsel us, And God will give All that is meet and best while thou shalt live.

(3) We ever pray for thee with fervent love; And as the children's prayer is heard above, Thou shalt be ever blessed, All that is meet and best while thou shalt live.

We Ever Pray for Thee (Women)
1. Earth, with her ten thousand flow'rs, Air, with all its beams and show'rs, Heav'n's infinite expanse, by the rills, Of the breeze and of the bird, All the bliss that ever comes.

2. Sounds a-mong the vales and hills, In the woods and by the heart, All the hope that sweetly start From the fountain of the heart, Of the heart and of the bird, All the bliss that ever comes.

3. All the hopes that sweetly start From the fount of the heart, All the bliss that ever comes


Music: Thomas C. Griggs, 1845–1903

1 John 4:7–8

Moses 6:63
1. How gentle God’s commands! How kind his precepts are!
2. Beneath his watchful eye, His Saints securely dwell;
3. Why should this anxious load Press down your weary mind?
4. His goodness stands approved, Unchanged from day to day;

Come, cast your burdens on the Lord And trust his constant care.
That hand which bears all nature up Shall guard his children well.
Haste to your Heav’n-ly Father’s throne And sweet refreshment find.
I’ll drop my burden at his feet And bear a song away.

Text: Philip Doddridge, 1702–1751
Music: Hans Georg Nägeli, 1773–1836
Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

1. Jesus, the very thought of thee With sweet-ness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem’ry find
3. O hope of ev’ry con-trite heart, O joy of all the meek,
4. Jesus, our on-ly joy be thou, As thou our prize wilt be;

But sweet-er far thy face to see And in thy pres-ence rest.
A sweet-er sound than thy blest name, O Sav-i-or of man-kind!
To those who fall, how kind thou art! How good to those who seek!
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
1. The Lord is my Shepherd; no want shall I know. I feed in green pastures; safe-folded I rest.

2. Thru the valley and shadow of death though I stray, Since soul where the still waters flow, Re-stores me when wan-d'ring, re-

3. In the midst of affliction my table is spread. With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth over With perfume and deems when oppressed, Re-stores me when wan-d'ring, re-deems when oppressed.

He leadeth my thou art my Guard-ian, no evil I fear. Thy rod shall de-

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

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

(Fremont)

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing, To show thy love by care shall seize my breast.

2. Sweet is the day of sacred rest. No mortal works and bless his word. Thy works of grace, how name through endless days, When in the realms of care shall seize my breast. Oh, may my heart in

3. My heart shall triumph in my Lord And bless his name, through endless days, When in the realms of name through endless days, When in the realms of

4. But, oh, what triumph shall I raise To thy dear name, give thanks and sing, To show thy love by care shall seize my breast.

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.

Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

Music: John J. McClellan, 1874–1925

Psalm 92:1–5

Enos 1:27

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748
Music: John J. McClellan, 1874–1925

Fervently, \( \frac{j}{= 84-96} \)
Love at Home

Fervently \( \approx 88-108 \)

1. There is beauty all a-round
When there's love at home;
There is joy in every sound
When there's love at home.

2. In the cottage there is joy
When there's love at home;
Hate and envy ne'er annoy
When there's love at home.

3. Kindly heaven smiles above
When there's love at home;
All the world is filled with love
When there's love at home.

4. There is beauty all a-round
When there's love at home;
There is joy in every sound
When there's love at home.

5. In the cottage there is joy
When there's love at home;
Hate and envy ne'er annoy
When there's love at home.

6. Kindly heaven smiles above
When there's love at home;
All the world is filled with love
When there's love at home.

Text and music: John Hugh McNaughton, 1829–1891

Colosseum 3:18–21
Month 4:14–15
Ye Elders of Israel

(Men)

1. Ye elders of Israel, come join now with me
2. The harvest is great, and the laborers are few;
3. We'll go to the poor, like our Captain of old,

And seek out the righteous, wheresoe'er they may be—
But if we're united, we all things can do.
And visit the weary, the hungry, and cold;

In desert, on mountain, on land, or on sea—
We'll gather the wheat from the midst of the tares
We'll cheer up their hearts with the news that he bore

And bring them to Zion, the pure and the free.
And bring them from bondage, from sorrows and snares.
And point them to Zion and life ever more.

O Babylon, O Babylon, we bid thee farewell;

We're going to the mountains of Ephraim 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

Boldly $d = 60-76$
1. Breth-ren, pow’r by earth-ly stan-dards Comes by rank or wealth or sword;
2. It is ours, the to-tal ar-mor— Priest-hood held by Christ, our Lord—
3. Let us ven-ture forth in free-dom With the priest-hood as our guide—

But the pow’r a-bove all oth-ers Is the priest-hood of our Lord.
If, as breth-ren, we are wor-thy Of the Spir-it’s whis-pered word.
Dea-cons, teach-ers, priests, and el-ders, Seek-ing vir-tue side by side.

Text and music: John Craven, b. 1929. © 1985 IRI
May be sung without accompaniment as a round in unison by beginning every two measures.
Doctrine and Covenants 121:34–46
Doctrine and Covenants 107:1–4
1. Ye who are called to labor and minister for God,
2. Oh, let not vain ambition nor worldly glory stain
3. Then cease from all light speeches, light-mindedness, and pride;

Blest with the royal priesthood, appointed by his word
Your minds so pure and holy; acquit yourselves like men.
Pray always without ceasing and in the truth abide.

To preach among the nations the news of gospel grace,
While lifting up your voices like trum-pets long and loud,
The Comforter will teach you, his richest blessings send.

And publish on the mountains salvation, truth, and peace:
Say to the slumbering nation: “Prepare to meet your God!”
Your Savior will be with you forever to the end.

4. Rich blessings there await you, and God will give you faith.
You shall be crowned with glory and triumph over death,
And soon you’ll come to Zion and, bearing each his sheaf,
No more shall taste of sorrow, but glorious crowns receive.

Text: Mary Judd Page, 1818–1907
Music: Daniel B. Towner, 1850–1919

Doctrine and Covenants 4:1–7
Doctrine and Covenants 75:2–5
1. Come, all ye sons of God who have received the priesthood;
2. Come, all ye scattered sheep, and listen to your Shepherd,
3. Repent and be baptized, and have your sins remitted,
4. And when your grief is o’er and ended your affliction,

Go spread the gospel wide and gather in his people.
While you the blessings reap which long have been predicted.
And get the Spirit’s zeal; oh, then you’ll be united.
Your spirits then will soar to await the Resurrection;

The latter-day work has begun: To gather scattered Israel in
By prophets long it’s been foretold: He’ll gather you into his fold
Go cast upon him all your care; He will regard your humble prayer
And then his presence you’ll enjoy, In heavenly bliss your time employ,

And bring them back to Zion to praise the Lamb.
And bring you home to Zion to praise the Lamb.
A thousand years in Zion to praise the Lamb.

Text: Thomas Davenport, 1815–1888
Music: Orson Pratt Huish, 1851–1932

Doctrine and Covenants 33:5–11
Doctrine and Covenants 133:7–8, 56
Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less-er things.

Give heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of Kings.

Rise up, O men of God, In one un-ited throng.

Bring in the day of broth-er-hood And end the night of wrong.

Rise up, O men of God! Tread where his feet have trod. As broth-ers of

the Son of Man, Rise up, O men of God! Rise up! Rise up! Rise up!

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Tune name: KENILWORTH
1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less-er things.
2. Rise up, O men of God, In one united throng.
3. Rise up, O men of God! Tread where his feet have trod.

Give heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of Kings.
Bring in the day of brother-hood And end the night of wrong.
As brothers of the Son of Man, Rise up, O men of God!

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Music: William H. Walter, 1825–1893
Tune name: FESTAL SONG
1. See the mighty priesthood gathered; Firm in your
serried ranks they stand—Son and father joint ly
precepts did impart, Humbly each receives the

2. As to Seth his father, Adam, Powerful
chains he conquered lies, And our glorious hal le lu jahs
bearers of the Savior's
darkness flees away In the face of perfect knowledge,

3. Come, ye sons, and walk uprightly, As your
as restored in latter days. Where celestial laws hold sway,
prophets are revealed, Till all Satan's powers are vanquished,

Vigorously

sound, loud ly sound across the skies.

Hymns to Father's praise, Sending forth the gospel message
doctrines to Father's heart. Spoken from a prophet's heart.

As your virtues blend together, Raising
line on line, truth is revealed, Till all Satan's powers are vanquished,

Proud their voices blend together, Raising
serv ing, gathered in from every land. Hold ing firm the iron rod—
precepts did impart, Humbly each receives the

Where celestial laws hold sway, sound across the
skies, And our glorious hal le lu jahs Loud ly

Text: Jean L. Kaberry, b. 1918. © 1985 IRI
Doctrine and Covenants 84:33–39
Alma 53:20–21

see the Mighty Priesthood Gathered

(Men's Choir)
Come, Come, Ye Saints

(Men’s Choir)

1. Come, come, ye Saints, no toil nor labor fear; But with joy your hearts will swell— All is well! All is well!
2. Why should we mourn or think our lot is hard? 'Tis not so; soon we'll have this tale to tell— All is well! All is well!
3. We’ll find the place which God for us prepared, Far away above the rest these words we'll tell— All is well! All is well!
4. And should we die before our journey's through, Happiness day! how we'll make this chorus swell— All is well! All is well!

Grace shall be as your day. 'Tis better far for us to strive Our useless cares from us to drive; Do courage take. Our God will never us forsake; And
if we now shun the fight? Gird up your loins; fresh music ring, Shout praises to our God and King; A spared again To see the Saints their rest obtain, 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 chorus swell— All is well! All is well!

Text: William Clayton, 1814–1879
Music: English folk song
Doctrine and Covenants 58:2–4 Joshua 1:9
Go, Ye Messengers of Heaven

(Men’s Choir)

Go, ye messengers of heaven, Chosen by divine command;
Go to island, vale, and mountain; There fulfill the great command;
When your thousands all are gathered, And their prayers for you ascend,
Then the song of joy and transport Will from every land resound;

Go and publish free salvation To a dark, benighted land.
Gather out the sons of Jacob To possess the promised land.
And the Lord has crowned with blessings All the labors of your hand,
Then the nations long in darkness By the Savior will be crowned.

Text: John Taylor, 1808–1887
Music: F. Christensen; arr. © 1985 IRI

1 Nephi 22:11–12
Doctrine and Covenants 6:1–6
4. The time is now fulfilled,
The long-expected day;
Let earth obedience yield
And darkness flee away.
Remove the seals; be wide unfurled
Its light and glory to the world.
Remove the seals; be wide unfurled
Its light and glory to the world.

5. Lo, Israel filled with joy
Shall now be gathered home,
Their wealth and means employ
To build Jerusalem,
While Zion shall arise and shine
And fill the earth with truth divine,
While Zion shall arise and shine
And fill the earth with truth divine.
1. Thy servants are prepared To teach thy word abroad,
2. Let these, thy servants, speak With heart and voice of youth,
3. In all of Zion's stakes Thy love shall conquer night,

To gather in thy sheep To thee, O Lamb of God.
And fill the world's dark lamps With light, the flame of truth.
While darkness draws away From thy revealing light.

Text: Marilyn McMeen Brown, b. 1938. © 1985 IRI
See, the Mighty Angel Flying

Resolutely $\frac{4}{4}$ $\frac{\text{d} = 76-92}{\text{d} = 76-92}$ (Men’s Choir)

1. See, the mighty angel flying; See, he speeds his way to earth To proclaim the blessed vani - ty and strife. Has - ten to re - ceive the judg - ments will de - scend! Oh, be - fore the days of wick - ed are dis - tressed, You, with all the Saints of

2. Hear, O men, the proc - la - ma - tion; Cease from gos - pel And re - store the an - cient faith, gos - pel And o - bey the words of life, sor - row, Make the Lord of Hosts your friend! Zi - on, Shall en - joy e - ter - nal rest,

3. Soon the earth will hear the warn - ing; Then the and re - store, and re - store the an - cient faith. And o - bey, and o - bey the words of life. Make the Lord, make the Lord of Hosts your friend! Shall en - joy, shall en - joy e - ter - nal rest.

4. Then when dan - gers are a - round you And the and re - store, and re - store the an - cient faith. And o - bey, and o - obey the words of life. Make the Lord, make the Lord of Hosts your friend! Shall en - joy, shall en - joy e - ter - nal rest.

Text: Robert B. Thompson, 1811–1841
Music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930

Revelation 14:6–7
Doctrine and Covenants 133:36–40, 57, 60–63
1. Oh say, what is truth? 'Tis the fairest gem
That the riches of worlds can produce,
And priceless the value of mortals or Gods can aspire.
Go search in the depths where it winds of stern justice he copes.
But the pillar of truth will enroll its time it steps o'er.
Tho the heavens depart and the earth's fountains burst,
Truth, the sum of existence, will

2. Yes, say, what is truth? 'Tis the brightest prize
To which the scep tre may fall from the des pot's grasp
When with truth will be when The proud monarch's costli est glittering lies,
Or ascend in pursuit to the dure to the last,
And its firm-rooted bulwarks out earth's fountains burst,
Truth, the sum of existence, will

3. Then say, what is truth? 'Tis the last and the first,
For the truth will be when The proud monarch's costliest glittering lies,
Or ascend in pursuit to the dure to the last,
And its firm-rooted bulwarks out earth's fountains burst,
Truth, the sum of existence, will

4. For the truth will be when The proud monarch's costliest glittering lies,
Or ascend in pursuit to the dure to the last,
And its firm-rooted bulwarks out earth's fountains burst,
Truth, the sum of existence, will

Text: John Jaques, 1827–1900
Music: Ellen Knowles Melling, 1820–1905
Doctrine and Covenants 93:23–28
John 18:37–38
Come, O Thou King of Kings

1. Come, O thou King of Kings! We've waited long for thee, With healing in thy wings, To set thy people free.

2. Come, make and end to sin And cleanse the earth by fire, And righteousness bring in, That Saints may tune the lyre.

3. Hosannas now shall sound From all the ransomed throng, And glory echo round A new triumphal throne!

4. Hail! Prince of life and peace! Thrice welcome to thy knee, And every tongue sounds praise to thee.

Text: Parley P. Pratt, 1807–1857
Music: Anon., ca. 1889

3 Nephi 25:1–2
Isaiah 35:10
1. High on the moun-tain top A ban-ner is un-furled.
2. For God re-mem-bers still His prom-is-e 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.
1. I need thee ev-ery hour, Most gra-cious Lord.
2. I need thee ev-ery hour; Stay thou near-by.
3. I need thee ev-ery hour, In joy or pain.
4. I need thee ev-ery 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-ery hour I need thee!

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

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

Hebrews 4:14–16
Mormon 9:27
Brightly Beams Our Father’s Mercy

(Men’s Choir)

Fervently \( \frac{q}{69-84} \)

Text and music: Philip Paul Bliss, 1838–1876

Doctrine and Covenants 18:10–16
1 John 2:10
1. School thy feelings, O my brother; Train thy warm, impulsive soul. Do not its emotions pass on friend or foe, Though the tide of accusation be fore it, does it ever, unsheltered head, School thy feelings to the smooth, or false, by, base, by, slandered? Does the world begin to feelings, there is power in the cool, collected mind, gleam, brown? A flood of truth may flow. Hear destruction's acrid violence burst over half its bitterness hath fled. Art thou resolutely

Resolutely $q = 66-80$

\begin{align*}
& 4. \text{Rest thyself on this assurance: Time's a friend to innocence, And the patient, calm endurance wins respect and aids defense. Noblest minds have finest feelings; Quiv'ring strings a breath can move; And the gospel's sweet revealings tune them with the key of love.}

& 5. \text{Hearts so sensitively molded strongly fortified should be; Trained to firmness and enfolded in a calm tranquility. Wound not willfully another; Conquer haste with reason's might; School thy feelings, sister, brother; Train them in the path of right.}

\end{align*}
O Home Beloved

(Men’s Choir)

Fervently \( \frac{= 63-80}{} \)

1. O home be-lov’d, wher-e’er I wan-der, On for-eign land or dis-tant sea, As time rolls by, my heart grows
2. The flow’rs a-round me may be fair-er Than those that bloom up-’mid the trees, Ye streams, great, might-y trea-sure
3. Ye val-leys fair and snow-capped moun-tains, Ye peace-ful ham-lets on thy hills; The streams, mur-m ring streams and crys-tal
4. As time rolls by, my heart grows On for-eign land or dis-tant sea, As time rolls by, my heart grows

Tho fair be na-ture’s scenes a-round me, And No world re-nown my hum-ble vil-lage, Like Words can-not tell how well I love thee Nor

friends are ev-er kind and true, Tho joy-ous mirth speak my long-ing when I roam. My heart a-lone

and song sur-round me, My heart, my soul still yearn for you. doth thrill with rap-ture When-e’er I hear thy hum-ble name. can cry to heav-en, “God bless my own dear moun-tain home.”

Text: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930. © 1948 IRI
Music: Joseph Parry, 1841–1903
Doctrine and Covenants 126:1–3
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-ros 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.

Text: Katherine Lee Bates, 1859–1929
Music: Samuel A. Ward, 1848–1903
My Country, ‘Tis of Thee

With dignity \( \frac{d}{m} = 76-92 \)

1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty,
   Of thee I sing; Land where my fathers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride, From every moun-
   tem-pled hills. My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.

2. My native country, thee, Land of the noble free,
   Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and breathe par-take; Let rocks their si-
   lence break, The sound pro-long.

3. Let music swell the breeze And ring from all the trees
   Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor-tal tongues a-wake; Let all that hol-y light. Pro-tect us by thy might, Great God, our King!

4. Our fathers' God, to thee, Au-thor of lib-er-ty,
   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!

Text: Samuel F. Smith, 1808–1895
Music: From Thesaurus Musicus, London, 1744

2 Nephi 1:7
Ether 2:12
And the rock its red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,

What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleam-ing,
Where the foe's haughty host had strode from the field of the free,

Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses,

O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave,
Oh say, does that star-splayed banner yet 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!

Francis Scott Key, 1779–1843
Music: John Stafford Smith, 1750–1836

1. Oh say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
2. On the shore, dimly seen through the mists of the deep,
3. Oh, thus be it ever, when free men shall stand,

And the star-splayed banner in triumph shall wave,
And the star-splayed banner yet wave,
And the star-splayed banner in triumph shall wave.

Vigorously
q=88-104

Text: Francis Scott Key, 1779–1843
Music: John Stafford Smith, 1750–1826

1 Nephi 13:17–19
Alma 46:12–13
God Save the King

1. God save our gracious king! Long live our noble king!
2. Thy choicest gifts in store On him be pleased to pour;

God save the king! Send him victorious, Happy and long
Long may he reign! May he defend our laws, And ever

glorious, Long to reign o-ver us; God save the king!
give us cause To sing with heart and voice, God save the king!

Text: Anon., 18th century
Music: From Thesaurus Musicus, London, 1744

Twelfth Article of Faith
Psalm 33:12