

I Believe in Christ

Fervently ♩ = 88-104

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

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

praise and joy, In grand a - mens my tongue em - ploy.
 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 ob - tain."

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

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

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

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

2 Nephi 25:23, 26, 29
 Mormon 7:5–7

Our Prayer to Thee

With supplication ♩ = 58-69

1. We pray to Thee, our Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, With grate - ful hearts and fond e -
2. We pray to Thee, our Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, With thank - ful hearts and a - dor -
3. We pray to Thee, our Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, With grat - i - tude and deep de -

mo - tion. We thank Thee for our great Ex - em - plar— Thy be - lov - ed and a - ton - ing
a - tion. We thank Thee for our lov - ing Sav - ior, Who re - deem - ed us from death and
vo - tion For lov - ing faith and end - less splen - dor— E - ter - nal glo - ry—bound as

Son— Who gave Him - self as sa - cred ran - som, That we could live a - gain with
sin; He gave to us His truth to bright - en Our path, to help us walk His
one! We pray for mer - cy and for - give - ness And hope to know Thy ho - ly

Thee! Our joy is full, our song so glad - some; Re - new our faith and hope in Thee.
way, To love and serve, to lift and light - en The lives of all who will o - bey.
will. We yearn for Thee, we plead in meek - ness, Thy trust in us may we ful - fill.

Text: Russell M. Nelson, b. 1924

Music: Joseph Parry, 1841-1903; arr. Mack Wilberg, b. 1955

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For the Beauty of the Earth

92

Joyfully ♩ = 88-116

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

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

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

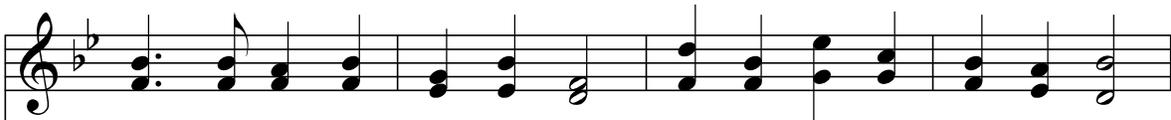
Text: Folliott S. Pierpoint, 1835-1917
Music: Conrad Kocher, 1786-1872

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

Come, Ye Children of the Lord

Exultantly ♩ = 96–112

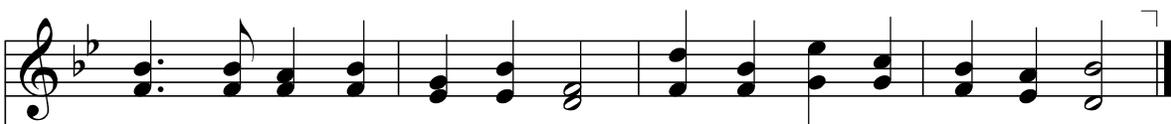
1. Come, ye chil - dren of the Lord, Let us sing with one ac - cord.
 2. Oh, how joy - ful it will be When our Sav - ior we shall see!
 3. All ar - rayed in spot - less white, We will dwell 'mid truth and light.



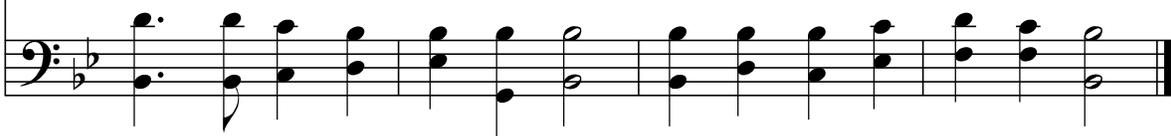
Let us raise a joy - ful strain To our Lord who soon will reign
 When in splen - dor he'll de - scend, Then all wick - ed - ness will end.
 We will sing the songs of praise; We will shout in joy - ous lays.



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



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



There Is Sunshine in My Soul Today

227

Joyfully ♩ = 88-104

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

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

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

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

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

Isaiah 60:19
 Psalm 16:9, 11

We Thank Thee, O God, for a Prophet

Brightly ♩ = 76-92

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

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

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

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

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

Text: William Fowler, 1830–1865

Music: Caroline Sheridan Norton, 1808–ca. 1877

Doctrine and Covenants 21:1–5

Mosiah 2:41

175 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

D Em A D

1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the
 2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the
 3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sor - row and
 4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a

G D A D

Prince of glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I
 death of Christ, my God! All the vain things that
 love flow min - gled down. Did e'er such love and
 pres - ent far too small. Love so a - maz - ing,

Em A D A7 Bm G6 A7 D

count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them through his blood.
 sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

**If continuing on to refrain "The Wonderful Cross," the last note should only be held for two beats.*

Alternate key

Did You Think to Pray?

Thoughtfully ♩ = 72-88

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

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

fa - vor As a shield to - day?
 oth - 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

Behold! A Royal Army

Boldly ♩ = 69-84

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

Is march - ing forth to con - quer On life's great bat - tle - field.
 And yet they nev - er fal - ter; Their cour - age nev - er fails.
 When all are safe - ly gath - ered With - in the vale of peace,

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

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

Unison

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

Harmony

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

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

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

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

Come, Ye Disconsolate

115

Thoughtfully ♩ = 80-92

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish; Come to the
2. Joy of the des - o - late, Light of the stray - ing, Hope of the
3. Here see the Bread of Life; see wa - ters flow - ing Forth from the

mer - cy seat, fer - vent - ly kneel. Here bring your wound - ed hearts;
pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure! Here speaks the Com - fort - er,
throne of God, pure from a - bove. Come to the feast of love;

here tell your an - guish. Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal.
ten - der - ly say - ing, "Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not cure."
come, ev - er know - ing Earth has no sor - row 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

The Iron Rod

Boldly ♩ = 80-96

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,

Where - in the ho - ly word sub - lime Was shown an i - ron rod.
 Through mists of dark - ness we must go, In per - il ev - 'ry hour.
 Up - on the rod we can re - ly, And heav - en's aid im - plore.

Hold to the rod, the i - ron rod; 'Tis strong, and bright, and true.

The i - ron rod is the word of God; 'Twill safe - ly guide us through.

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.

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

5. Afar we see the golden rest
To which the rod will guide,
Where, with the angels bright and blest,
Forever we'll abide.

1 Nephi 15:23–25
1 Nephi 8; 12:17

For All the Saints

Majestically ♩ = 96-116

Unison

1. For all the Saints who from their la - bors rest, Who
 2. Oh, may thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold, —
 5. From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast, Through

thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy
 Fight as the Saints who no - bly fought of old, And
 gates of pearl streams in the count - less host, —

name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest.
 win with them the vic - tor's crown of gold. Al -
 Sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

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

Harmony

3. Thou art our rock, our for-tress, and our might; Thou, Lord, our cap - tain
 4. And when the strife is fierce, the war-fare long, Steals on the ear the

in the well-fought fight; — Thou, in the dark - ness drear, our one true
 dis-tant tri - umph song, And hearts are brave a - gain, and arms are

light.
 strong. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.

Text: William Walsham How, 1823–1897, alt.
Music: SINE NOMINE, by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872–1958.
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2 Timothy 4:7–8
 Revelation 14:12–13

Beautiful Savior

Crusader's Hymn

Simply but expressively ♩ = 84-96

Piano introduction in D major, 4/4 time. The right hand features a melodic line with a long note on D4, followed by a descending eighth-note scale: D4-E4-F#4-G4-A4-B4-C#5-D5. The left hand provides harmonic support with chords: D4, A7, D4, Em, G, A7. Fingerings are indicated: 1, 4, 5, 2, 4, 2, 1, 3, 4.

Vocal entry in D major, 4/4 time. The melody begins on D4. The piano accompaniment consists of chords: D, A7, D, A7, D. The lyrics are: *p* 1. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er the moon - light; *mp* 2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er the wood - lands.

Continuation of the vocal line. The piano accompaniment consists of chords: G, D, G, (E7), A, A7, D, B7. The lyrics are: And all the stars in heav'n a - bove; Je - sus shines; Robed in the flow - ers of bloom - ing spring; Je - sus is

Continuation of the vocal line. The piano accompaniment consists of chords: Em, A7, D, (F#), Bm, G. The lyrics are: bright - er, Je - sus shines pur - er And brings to all the fair - er, Je - sus is pur - er. He makes the sor - rowing

Conclusion of the vocal line. The piano accompaniment consists of chords: D, A7, 1. D, 2. D, D7, Em, E, A7. The lyrics are: world his love. (Piano) sing. spir - it

Optional descant for voice or instrument

Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior! Lord of the na - tions! Son of

3. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior! Lord of the na - tions! Son of

Chords: D, A7, D, A7, D, G

God and Son of Man! Thee I hon - or, praise, and give

God and Son of Man! Thee will I hon - or, praise, and give

Chords: D, Em (E), A7, D, B7, Em, A7

glo - ry, Give glo - ry ev - er - more! Ev - er - more!

glo - ry, Give praise and glo - ry ev - er - more! Ev - er - more!

Chords: (A#dim) Bm, D, G, D, A7, D, G, D

Sing verse 1 in unison. Verse 2 may be sung as a duet.

Words: Anon., 12th century

Music: Silesian folk song, arr. by Darwin Wolford, b. 1936. Arr. © 1989 IRI

Doctrine and Covenants 43:34
 Doctrine and Covenants 110:2-4

17

Beautiful Savior

B^b Cm B^b E^b C Fm E^b A^b

1 Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior! King of cre - a - tion! Son of
 2 Fair are the mead - ows, fair are the wood - lands, robed in
 3 Fair is the sun - shine, fair is the moon - light, bright the
 4 Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior! Lord of the na - tions! Son of

E^b B^{b7} E^b B^b_{sus} B^b E^b C7 Fm

God and Son of Man! Tru - ly I'd love thee,
 flowers of bloom - ing spring; Je - sus is fair - er,
 spar - kling stars on high; Je - sus shines bright - er,
 God and Son of Man! Glo - ry and hon - or,

B^{b7} E^b Cm7 E^{b7} A^b E^b/B^b B^{b7} E^b

tru - ly I'd serve thee, Light of my soul, my joy, my crown.
 Je - sus is pur - er; he makes our sor - rowing spir - it sing.
 Je - sus shines pur - er than all the an - gels in the sky.
 praise, ad - o - ra - tion, now and for - ev - er - more be thine!

*Optional descant for final time

Words: *Gesangbuch, Münster*, 1677; tr. Joseph A. Seiss, 1873, P.D.
 Music (ST. ELIZABETH 5.5.7.5.5.8): *Schleissche Volkslieder*, 1842, P.D.

Come, Ye Thankful People

94

Energetically ♩ = 96-108

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

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

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

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

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

Doctrine and Covenants 86:1-7
Mark 4:26-28

The Lord Is My Shepherd

Peacefully ♩ = 63–76

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

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

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

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

High on the Mountain Top

Resolutely ♩ = 56-72

1. High on the moun - tain top A ban - ner is un - furled.
 2. For God re - mem - bers still His prom - ise made of old
 3. His house shall there be reared, His glo - ry to dis - play,
 4. For there we shall be taught The law that will go forth,

Ye na - tions, now look up; It waves to all the world.
 That he on Zi - on's hill Truth's stan - dard would un - fold!
 And peo - ple shall be heard In dis - tant lands to say:
 With truth and wis - dom fraught, To gov - ern all the earth.

In Des - er - et's sweet, peace - ful land,
 Her light should there at - tract the gaze
 We'll now go up and serve the Lord,
 For - ev - er there his ways we'll tread,

On Zi - on's mount be - hold it stand!
 Of all the world in lat - ter days.
 O - bey his truth, and learn his word.
 And save our - selves with all our dead.

In Humility, Our Savior

172

Meekly ♩ = 72-84

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

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

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

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

Thine Is the Glory

187

E^b *B^b* *E^b* *B^b* *E^b*

1 Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en, con-quer-ing Son; end-less is the
 2 Lo, Je - sus meets thee, ris - en from the tomb! Lov-ing - ly he
 3 No more we doubt thee, glo - rious Prince of life; life is naught with-

Fm *B^bsus* *B^b7* *E^b* *B^o7* *Cm*

vic - tory thou o'er death hast won! An - gels in bright rai - ment
 greets thee, scat - ters fear and gloom; let his church with glad - ness,
 out thee; aid us in our strife; make us more than con-querors,

Fm *G* *Cm* *F7* *Gm*

rolled the stone a - way, kept the fold - ed grave-clothes where thy
 hymns of tri-umph sing, for the Lord now liv - eth; death hath
 through thy death-less love; bring us safe through Jor - dan to thy

F7 *B^b Refrain* *E^b* *B^b* *E^b* *B^b*

bod - y lay.
 lost its sting! Thine is the glo - ry, ris - en con-quer-ing Son;
 home a - bove.

E^b *Fm* *B^bsus* *B^b7* *E^b*

end - less is the vic - tory thou o'er death hast won!

Words: Edmond Budry (1854-1932); tr. R. Birch Hoyle (1875-1939), P.D.

Music (JUDAS MACCABAEUS 5.5.6.5.6.5.6.5 refrain 5.5.6.5): George Frideric Handel (1685-1759), P.D.

Come unto Jesus

117

Gently ♩. = 50–58

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

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

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

Text and music: Orson Pratt Huish, 1851–1932

Matthew 11:28–30
 2 Nephi 26:33

Let Zion in Her Beauty Rise

41

Boldly ♩ = 88–108

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

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

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

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

Text: Edward Partridge, 1793–1840. Included in the first
LDS hymnbook, 1835.

Music: Anon., Württemberg, Germany, ca. 1784

Doctrine and Covenants 82:14
Moses 7:62–65

Put Your Shoulder to the Wheel

Energetically ♩ = 96-116

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

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

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

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

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written between the two staves. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a steady rhythm.

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

Text and music: Will L. Thompson, 1847–1909

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

Know This, That Every Soul Is Free

240

Earnestly ♩ = 60–76

1. Know this, that ev - 'ry soul is free To choose his
 2. He'll call, per - suade, di - rect a - right, And bless with
 3. Free - dom and rea - son make us men; Take these a -
 4. May we no more our pow'rs a - buse, But ways of

life and what he'll be; For this e - ter - nal
 wis - dom, love, and light, In name - less ways be
 way, what are we then? Mere an - i - mals, and
 truth and good - ness choose; Our God is pleased when

truth is giv'n: That God will force no man to heav'n.
 good and kind, But nev - er force the hu - man mind.
 just as well The beasts may think of heav'n or hell.
 we im - prove His grace and seek his per - fect love.

Text: Anon., ca. 1805, Boston. Included in the first
 LDS hymnbook, 1835.

Helaman 14:30–31
 2 Nephi 10:23–24

Music: Roger L. Miller, b. 1937. © 1985 IRI

Choose the Right

Brightly ♩ = 84-96

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

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

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

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



In its light, choose the right! And God will bless you ev - er - more.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The lyrics are written between the two staves. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a clear melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "In its light, choose the right! And God will bless you ev - er - more." The word "ev" is hyphenated to "er" and "more".

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

Moroni 7:16–17
2 Nephi 2:27–28

Come, Follow Me

Humbly ♩ = 69–76

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

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

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

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

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

Text: John Nicholson, 1839–1909
Music: Samuel McBurney, 1847–1909

Matthew 4:19
 2 Nephi 31:10–21

521 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

A7 D A D G A7 D

1 Come, thou Fount of ev-ery bless-ing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;
 2 Here I raise my *Eb-en - e - zer; hith-er by thy help I've come;
 3 Oh, to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con-strained to be!

A7 D A D G A7 D

streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud-est praise.
 and I hope, by thy good plea - sure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
 Let that grace now like a fet - ter, bind my wan-dering heart to thee:

A7 D G D A7 D G D

Teach me some me - lo-dious son - net, sung by flam-ing tongues a - bove.
 Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, wan-dering from the fold of God;
 prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;

A7 D A D G A7 D

Praise the mount—I'm fixed up - on it—mount of God's un-chang-ing love.
 he, to res - cue me from dan-ger, in - ter-posed his pre - cious blood.
 here's my heart, oh, take and seal it; seal it for thy courts a - bove.

* "Then Samuel took a stone . . . called its name Ebenezer, saying, 'Thus far the Lord has helped us'" (1 Sam. 7:12)

Words: Robert Robinson, 1758, alt., P.D.

Music (NETTLETON 8.7.8.7 D): J. Wyeth's *Repository of Sacred Music*, Part II, 1813, P.D.

Sweet Is the Work

147

Fervently ♩ = 84-96

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

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

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

5. Sin, my worst enemy before,
 Shall vex my eyes and ears no more.
 My inward foes shall all be slain,
 Nor Satan break my peace again.

6. Then shall I see and hear and know
 All I desired and wished below,
 And every pow'r find sweet employ
 In that eternal world of joy.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748
Music: John J. McClellan, 1874-1925

Psalm 92:1-5
 Enos 1:27

The Lord Is My Light

Resolutely ♩ = 72-92

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

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

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

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

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

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

Psalm 27:1
Isaiah 12:2

That Easter Morn

198

With dignity ♩ = 92–108

1. That Eas - ter morn, a grave that burst Pro - claimed to
 2. This morn re - news for us that day When Je - sus
 3. Thus we in grat - i - tude re - call And give our

man that "Last and First" Had ris'n a - gain
 cast the bonds a - way, Took liv - ing breath
 love and pledge our all, Shed grate - ful tear

1. And con - quered pain.
 And con - quered
 And con - quer

2. death.
 3. fear.

God Is Love

Gently ♩ = 84–104

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

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

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

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

Text: Thomas R. Taylor, 1807–1835, alt. Included in the first
 LDS hymnbook, 1835.

Music: Thomas C. Griggs, 1845–1903

1 John 4:7–8
 Moses 6:63

Rock of Ages

111

With dignity ♩ = 60–80

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

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

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

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

2 Samuel 22:2–3, 32–33
Moses 6:57–60

Fervently ♩ = 88-108

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

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

Smil - ing sweet on ev - 'ry side. Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide
 All the earth's a gar - den sweet, Mak - ing life a bliss com - plete
 Bright-er beams the az - ure sky. Oh, there's One who smiles on high

When there's love at home. Love at home, love at home;
 When there's love at home. Love at home, love at home;
 When there's love at home. Love at home, love at home;

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. Both staves are in the key of D major, indicated by a sharp sign on the F line. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written between the two staves. There are three verses of lyrics. The first two verses are identical. The third verse is slightly different. The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide When there's love at home.
Mak - ing life a bliss com - plete When there's love at home.
Oh, there's One who smiles on high When there's love at home.

Text and music: John Hugh McNaughton, 1829–1891

Mosiah 4:14–15
Ecclesiastes 9:9

Battle Hymn of the Republic

With spirit ♩ = 84-104

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

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

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

His truth is march - ing on.
 Our God is march - ing on. Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le -
 While God is march - ing on.

lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry,

glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.

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

Alma 5:50
Doctrine and Covenants 65:1–6

Let the Holy Spirit Guide

143

Gently ♩ = 60-80



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

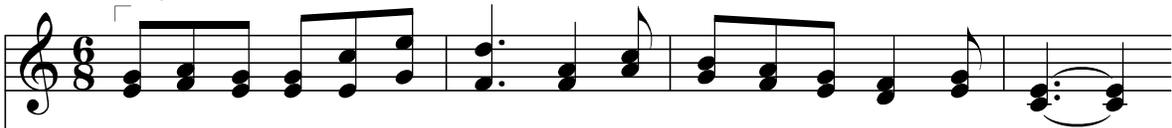


He will tes - ti - fy of Christ, Light our minds with heav-en's view.
He will lead us safe - ly home If we lis - ten to his voice.
May we pu - ri - fy our lives To re - ceive him hour by hour.

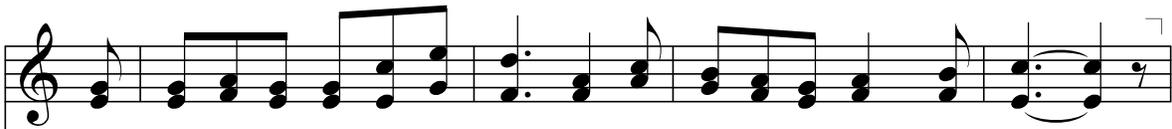
Text: Penelope Moody Allen, b. 1939. © 1985 IRI
Music: Martin Shaw, 1875-1958. © 1915 by J. Curwen & Sons, Ltd.

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

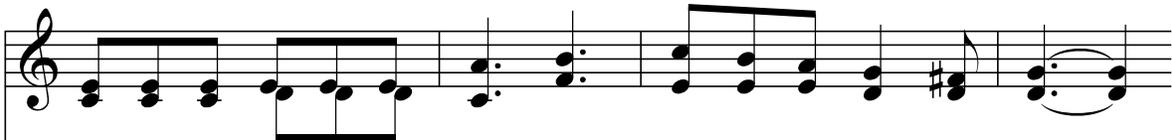
Master, the Tempest Is Raging

Fervently ♩. = 52-66

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



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

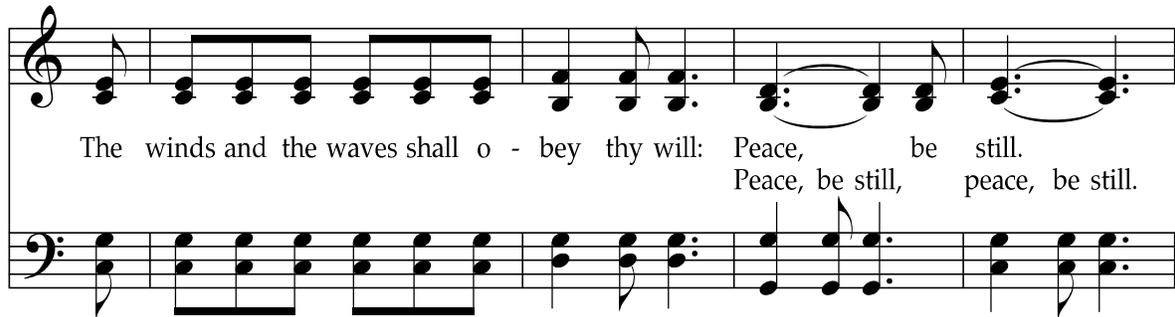


Car - est thou not that we per - ish? How canst thou lie a - sleep
 Tor-rents of sin and of an - guish Sweep o'er my sink - ing soul,
 Lin - ger, O bless - ed Re - deem - er! Leave me a - lone no more,

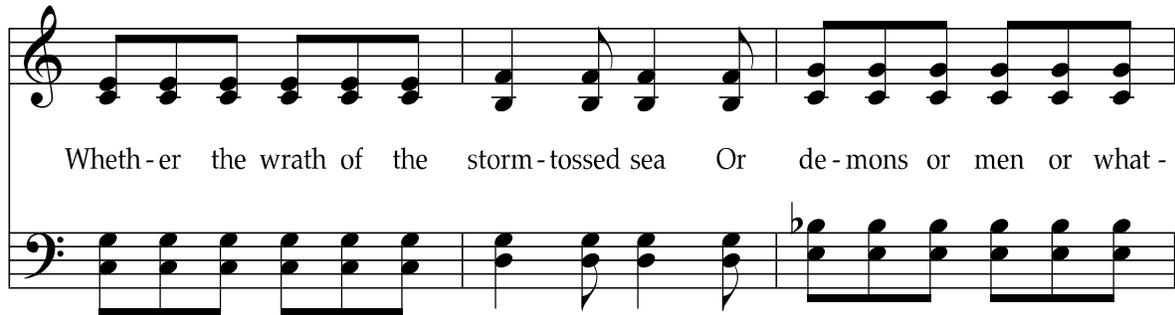


When each mo-ment so mad - ly is threat-'ning A grave in the an - gry deep?
 And I per - ish! I per - ish! dear Mas - ter. Oh, has-ten and take con - trol!
 And with joy I shall make the blest har - bor And rest on the bliss - ful shore.

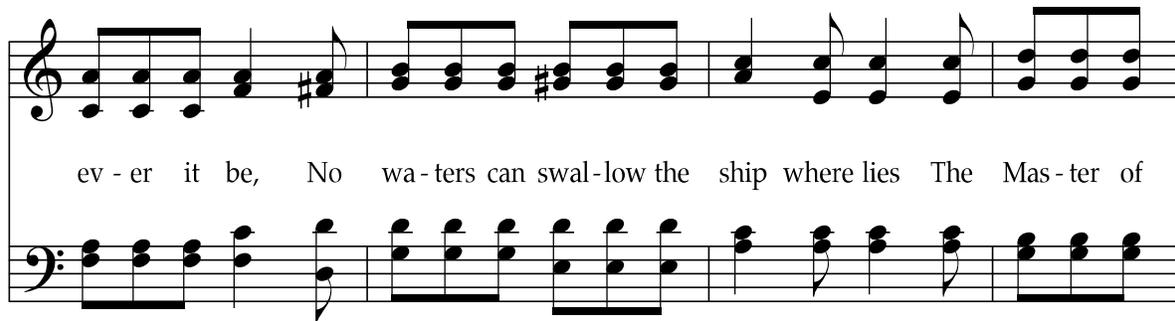




The winds and the waves shall o - bey thy will: Peace, be still.
Peace, be still, peace, be still.



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



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



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



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

MY SHEPHERD WILL SUPPLY MY NEED

Calmly ♩ = 72-80

Text: Psalm 23, paraphrased by Isaac Watts (1674-1748)
Music: American folk hymn, from *Southern Harmony*, 1835

1. My Shep - herd will sup - ply my need; Je - ho - vah is His name; In
2. When I walk thru the shades of death, Thy pres - ence is my stay; A
3. The sure pro - vi - sions of my God At - tend me all my days; O

pas - tures fresh He makes me feed Be - side the liv - ing stream. He
word of Thy sup - port - ing breath Drives all my fears a - way. Thy
may Thy house be mine a - bode, And all my work be praise! There

brings my wan - d'ring spir - it back When I for - sake His ways, And
hand, in sight of all my foes, Doth still my ta - ble spread; My
would I find a set - tled rest (While oth - ers go and come), No

leads me, for His mer - cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.
cup with bless - ings o - ver - flows; Thine oil an - noints my head.
more a strang - er or a guest, But like a child at home.

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All Creatures of Our God and King

Exultantly ♩ = 66-76

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

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

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

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

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: "Al - le - lu - ia! Oh, praise him! Al - le - lu - ia!". The music features a simple, hymn-like melody with a steady accompaniment.

Text: St. Francis of Assisi, 1182–1226; trans. by William H. Draper, 1855–1933.
English translation © G. Schirmer, Inc.

Psalm 148
Doctrine and Covenants 128:23

Music: LASST UNS ERFREUEN, arr. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872–1958.
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Precious Savior, Dear Redeemer

Reverently ♩ = 66-76

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

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

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

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

Come, O Thou King of Kings

Boldly ♩ = 84-100

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

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

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

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

I Stand All Amazed

Thoughtfully ♩ = 66-84

Duet

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

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

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

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

Harmony

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

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

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

Mosiah 3:5–8
John 15:13

244 This Joyful Eastertide

1 This joy - ful Eas - ter - tide, a - way with sin and
 2 My flesh in hope shall rest and for a sea - son
 3 Death's flood has lost its chill since Je - sus crossed the

sor - row! My love, the Cru - ci - fied, has
 slum - ber till trump from east to west shall
 riv - er. Lov - er of souls, from ill my

Refrain

sprung to life this mor - row.
 wake the dead in num - ber. Had Christ, who once was
 pass - ing soul de - liv - er.

The verbal and musical elements of this hymn mesh so well because the words were written to fit this Dutch tune (whose name means "fruits"). The news of Christ's resurrection is joyfully conveyed by the ever-higher phrases and final cascade of notes at the end of the refrain.

JESUS CHRIST: RESURRECTION

slain, not burst his three-day pris - on, our faith had been in

vain. But now has Christ a - ris - en, a - ris - en, a -

ris - en, a - ris - en.

O My Father

Fervently ♩ = 42-56

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

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

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

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

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

Text: Eliza R. Snow, 1804–1887

Music: James McGranahan, 1840–1907

Romans 8:16–17

Acts 17:28–29 (22–31)

The Morning Breaks

1

Triumphantly ♩ = 88–100

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

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

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

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

Press Forward, Saints

Resolutely ♩ = 104–116

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

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

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

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

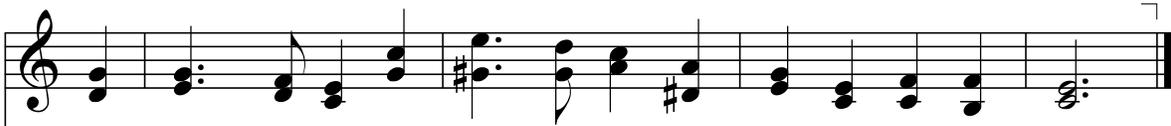
Oh, May My Soul Commune with Thee

123

Fervently ♩ = 69–88



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



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



Text and music: Lorin F. Wheelwright, 1909–1987.

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Alma 37:36–37
Doctrine and Covenants
19:23, 38

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

Joyfully ♩ = 92-112

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

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

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

or - gan and song, Sound - ing in glad ad - o - ra - tion!
 need - est hath been Grant - ed in what he or - dain - eth?
 might - y can do, Who with his love doth be - friend thee.
 prais - es a - gain, Now as we wor - ship be - fore him.

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

Jesu, Joy of Our Desiring

328

1 Je - su, joy of our de - sir - ing, ho - ly wis - dom,
2 Through the way where hope is guid - ing, hark, what peace - ful

love most bright; drawn by you, our souls as - pir - ing soar to
mu - sic rings; where the flock, in you con - fid - ing, drink of

un - cre - at - ed light. Word of God, our flesh that fash - ioned,
joy from death - less springs. Theirs is beau - ty's fair - est plea - sure;

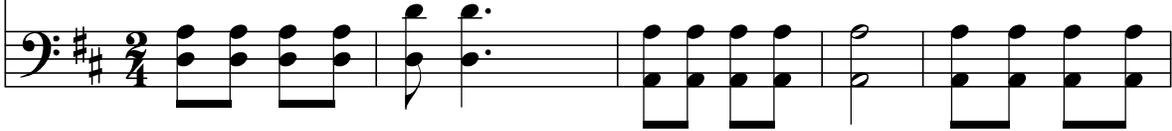
with the fire of life im - pas - sioned, striv - ing still to
theirs is wis - dom's ho - liest trea - sure. You, for - ev - er,

truth un - known, soar - ing, dy - ing round your throne.
lead your own in the love of joys un - known.

Count Your Blessings

Brightly ♩ = 80-96

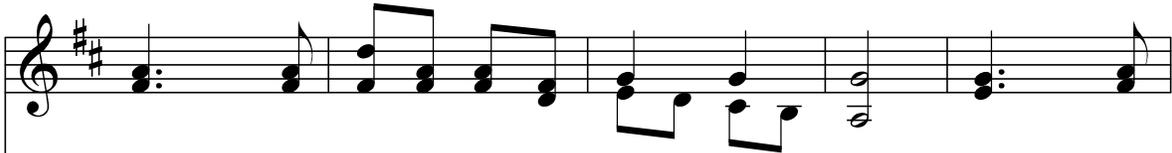
1. When up - on life's bil - lows you are tem - pest - tossed, When you are dis -
 2. Are you ev - er bur - dened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
 3. When you look at oth - ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
 4. So a - mid the con - flict, wheth - er great or small, Do not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



cour - aged, think - ing all is lost, Count your man - y bless - ings; name them
 heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man - y bless - ings; ev - 'ry
 prom - ised you his wealth un - told. Count your man - y bless - ings; mon - ey
 cour - aged; God is o - ver all. Count your man - y bless - ings; an - gels



one by one, And it will sur - prise you what the Lord has done.
 doubt will fly, And you will be sing - ing as the days go by.
 can - not buy Your re - ward in heav - en nor your home on high.
 will at - tend, Help and com - fort give you to your jour - ney's end.



Count your bless - ings; Name them one by one. Count your
 Count your man - y bless - ings; Name them one by one. Count your man - y



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

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

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

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

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

102

Reverently ♩ = 54-69

Duet

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on thee.

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high.
Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone; Still sup - port and com - fort me.

Harmony

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

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of thy wing.

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

Isaiah 25:4
Psalm 62:1-2, 7-8

Oh, What Songs of the Heart

Joyfully ♩ = 80-92

1. Oh, what songs of the heart We shall sing all the day,
 2. Tho' our rap - ture and bliss There's no song can ex - press,
 3. Oh, the vi - sions we'll see In that home of the blest,
 4. Oh, what songs we'll em - ploy! Oh, what wel - come we'll hear!

When a - gain we as - sem - ble 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 im - part, But our rap - ture will be
 While our trans - ports of love are com - plete, As the heart swells with joy

With the blest o'er the way, There no more from our
 And with joy we ca - ress All our loved ones that
 All the soul can at - test, In the heav - en - ly
 In em - brac - es most dear When our heav - en - ly

loved ones to roam! When we meet ne'er to part, Oh, what
 passed on be - fore; As we greet with a kiss, In our
 songs of the heart; But our rap - ture will be In the
 par - ents we meet! As the heart swells with joy, Oh, what

songs of the heart We shall sing in our beau - ti - ful home.
rap - ture and bliss, All our loved ones that passed on be - fore.
vi - sion we'll see Best ex - pressed in the songs of the heart.
songs we'll em - ploy, When our heav - en - ly par - ents we meet!

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

Doctrine and Covenants 76:58–66, 70
1 Corinthians 2:9

166

Were You There

E^b Fm7 B^b7 E^b A^b E^b

1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? *Were you there?*
 2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
 3 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
 4 Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine? *Were you there?*

B^b A^b B^b

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? *Were you there?*
 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
 Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine? *Were you there?*

E^b A^b E^b G7 Cm A^b E^b A^b B^b

Oh, some-times it caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble.

Cm Fm E^b/B^b Fm7 B^b7 E^b A^b E^b

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? *Were you there?*
 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
 Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine? *Were you there?*

Optional Easter Stanza

Were you there when God raised him from the tomb? . . .

Words: African American spiritual, P.D.

Music (WERE YOU THERE 10.10.14.10): African American spiritual; harm. C. Winfred Douglas, 1940, P.D.

God Be with You Till We Meet Again

Reverently ♩ = 66-80

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain; By his
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain; When life's
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain; Keep love's

coun - sels guide, up - hold you; With his sheep se - cure - ly
 per - ils thick con - found you, Put his arms un - fail - ing
 ban - ner float - ing o'er you; Smite death's threat - ning wave be -

fold you. God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 round you. God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 fore you. God be with you till we meet a - gain.

Till we meet, Till we meet, till we meet, Till we
 Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

meet at Je - sus' feet, Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet,

till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
till we meet, till we meet,

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

2 Thessalonians 3:16
Numbers 6:24–26

Redeemer of Israel

6

Confidently ♩ = 84–100

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

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

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

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

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

Text: William W. Phelps, 1792–1872; adapted from Joseph Swain, 1761–1796.
 Included in the first LDS hymnbook, 1835.
Music: Freeman Lewis, 1780–1859

Exodus 13:21–22
 1 Nephi 22:12

Thoughtfully ♩ = 80-96

1. Each life that touch - es ours for good Re - flects thine
 2. What great - er gift dost thou be - stow, What great - er
 3. When such a friend from us de - parts, We hold for -
 4. For wor - thy friends whose lives pro - claim De - vo - tion

own great mer - cy, Lord; Thou send - est bless - ings
 good - ness can we know Than Christ-like friends, whose
 ev - er in our hearts A sweet and hal - lowed
 to the Sav - ior's name, Who bless our days with

from a - bove Thru words and deeds of those who love.
 gen - tle ways Strength-en our faith, en - rich our days.
 mem - o - ry, Bring - ing us near - er, Lord, to thee.
 peace and love, We praise thy good - ness, Lord, a - bove.

Text: Karen Lynn Davidson, b. 1943. © 1985 IRI
Music: A. Laurence Lyon, 1934-2006. © 1985 IRI

Proverbs 17:17; 4:18
 Doctrine and Covenants 42:45-46

Hope of Israel

259

Energetically ♩ = 100–120

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

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

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

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

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

Ephesians 6:10–18
 2 Nephi 28:7–8, 20–28

More Holiness Give Me

131

Prayerfully ♩ = 46-52

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

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

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

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

Rejoice, the Lord Is King!

Vigorously ♩ = 92-108

1. Re - joice, the Lord is King! Your Lord and King a - dore!
 2. The Lord, the Sav - ior, reigns, The God of truth and love.
 3. His king - dom can - not fail; He rules o'er earth and heav'n.

Mor - tals, give thanks and sing And tri - umph ev - er - more.
 When he had purged our stains, He took his seat a - bove.
 The keys of death and hell To Christ the Lord are giv'n.

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

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

Softly and Tenderly Jesus Is Calling

615

1 Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, call - ing for
 2 Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, plead - ing for
 3 Oh! For the won - der - ful love he has prom - ised, prom - ised for

you and for me; see, on the por - tals he's
 you and for me? Why should we lin - ger and
 you and for me; though we have sinned he has

wait - ing and watch - ing, watch - ing for you and for me.
 heed not his mer - cies, mer - cies for you and for me?
 mer - cy and par - don, par - don for you and for me.

Refrain D7 G D E7 A7 D7
 Come home, come home, you who are wear - y, come home;
 Come home, come home,

ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call - ing, call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

Words: Will L. Thompson (1847-1909), P.D.
 Music (THOMPSON 11.7.11.7 refrain 4.7.11.7): Will L. Thompson (1847-1909), P.D.

I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go

Resolutely ♩. = 48-58

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nearer, My God, to Thee

100

Gently ♩ = 63–76

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

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

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

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

4. Then with my waking thoughts Bright
 with thy praise,
 Out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise;
 So by my woes to be Nearer, my God, to thee,
 Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee!

5. Or if, on joyful wing Cleaving the sky,
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot, Upward I fly,
 Still all my song shall be Nearer, my God,
 to thee,
 Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer, to thee!

Come, Follow Me

Humbly ♩ = 69–76

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

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

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

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

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

Text: John Nicholson, 1839–1909
Music: Samuel McBurney, 1847–1909

Matthew 4:19
 2 Nephi 31:10–21

Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

200

With exultation ♩ = 96–108

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

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

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

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

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

Matthew 28:5–6
1 Corinthians 15:20, 53–57

Prayer Is the Soul's Sincere Desire

145

Peacefully ♩ = 76–96

1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Ut - tered or
 2. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall - ing
 3. Prayer is the sim - plest form of speech That in - fant
 4. Prayer is the Chris - tian's vi - tal breath, The Chris - tian's

un - ex - pressed, The mo - tion of a
 of a tear, The up - ward glanc - ing
 lips can try; Prayer, the sub - lim - est
 na - tive air, His watch - word at the

hid - den fire That trem - bles in the breast.
 of an eye When none but God is near.
 strains that reach The Maj - es - ty on high.
 gates of death; He en - ters heav'n with prayer.

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.

Praise to the Man

Vigorously ♩ = 76-96

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

noint - ed that Proph - et and Seer. Bless - ed to o - pen the
 blest be his ev - er great name! Long shall his blood, which was
 ev - er the keys he will hold. Faith - ful and true, he will
 tone for the blood of that man. Wake up the world for the

last dis - pen - sa - tion, Kings shall ex - tol him, and na - tions re - vere.
 shed by as - sas - sins, Plead un - to heav'n while the earth lauds his fame.
 en - ter his king - dom, Crowned in the midst of the proph - ets of old.
 con - flict of jus - tice. Mil - lions shall know "Broth - er Jo - seph" a - gain.

Hail to the Proph - et, as - cend - ed to heav - en! Trai - tors and

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

plan for his breth - ren; Death can - not con - quer the he - ro a - gain.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a bass line (bass clef). The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The first system covers the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system covers the next two lines. The music is in a simple, folk-like style with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature.

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

Doctrine and Covenants 135
2 Nephi 3:14–15

Dearest Children, God Is Near You

Gently ♩ = 92-112

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

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

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

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

Go Forth with Faith

263

Energetically ♩ = 92-112

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

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

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

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

Be Still, My Soul

Peacefully ♩ = 84-96

1. Be still, my soul: The Lord is on thy side;
 2. Be still, my soul: Thy God doth un - der - take
 3. Be still, my soul: The hour is has - t'ning on

With pa - tience bear thy cross of grief or pain. Leave to thy
 To guide the fu - ture as he has the past. Thy hope, thy
 When we shall be for - ev - er with the Lord, When dis - ap -

God to or - der and pro - vide; In ev - 'ry change he
 con - fi - dence let noth - ing shake; All now mys - te - rious
 point - ment, grief, and fear are gone, Sor - row for - got, love's

faith - ful will re - main. Be still, my soul: Thy best, thy heav'n - ly
 shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul: The waves and winds still
 pur - est joys re - stored. Be still, my soul: When change and tears are

Friend Thru thorn - y ways leads to a joy - ful end.
 know His voice who ruled them while he dwelt be - low.
 past, All safe and bless - ed we shall meet at last.

Text: Katharina von Schlegel, b. 1697; trans. by Jane Borthwick, 1813–1897

Music: Jean Sibelius, 1865–1957. © 1900 by Breitkopf and Härtel.

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Psalm 37:3–9

Doctrine and Covenants

101:14–16, 35–38

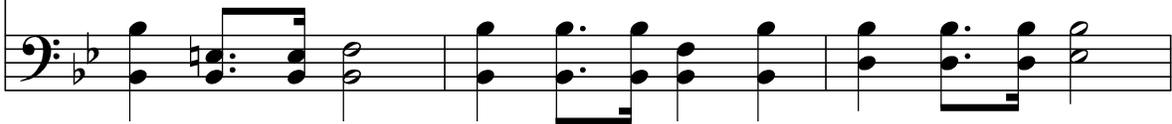
Hark, All Ye Nations!

Boldly ♩ = 92-108

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



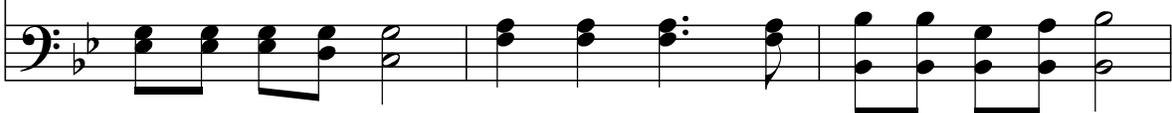
all may re - joice! An - gels of glo - ry shout the re - frain:
 vig - il they've kept. All now re - joice; the long night is o'er.
 peo - ple we'll go, Stand - ing for truth with fer - vent ac - cord,



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



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



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

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

Text: Based on German text by Louis F. Mönch,
1847–1916. © 1985 IRI
Music: George F. Root, 1820–1895

Doctrine and Covenants 133:36–38
Doctrine and Covenants 128:19–21

Our Savior's Love

113

Reverently ♩ = 84-96

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

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

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

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

You Can Make the Pathway Bright

Brightly ♩ = 88-108

1. You can make the path-way bright, Fill the soul with heav-en's light,
 2. You can speak the gen-tle word To the heart with an-ger stirred,
 3. You can do a kind-ly deed To your neigh-bor in his need,
 4. You can live a hap-py life In this world of toil and strife,

If there's sun-shine in your heart; Turn-ing dark-ness in-to day,
 If there's sun-shine in your heart; Tho it seems a lit-tle thing,
 If there's sun-shine in your heart; And his bur-den you will share
 If there's sun-shine in your heart; And your soul will glow with love

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

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

send a shin - ing ray That will turn the night to day; And your

cares will all de - part, If there's sun-shine in your heart to - day.
will all de - part,

Text: Helen Silcott Dungan, ca. 1899
Music: James M. Dungan, 1851–1925

Mosiah 2:17, 41
1 Peter 3:8–12

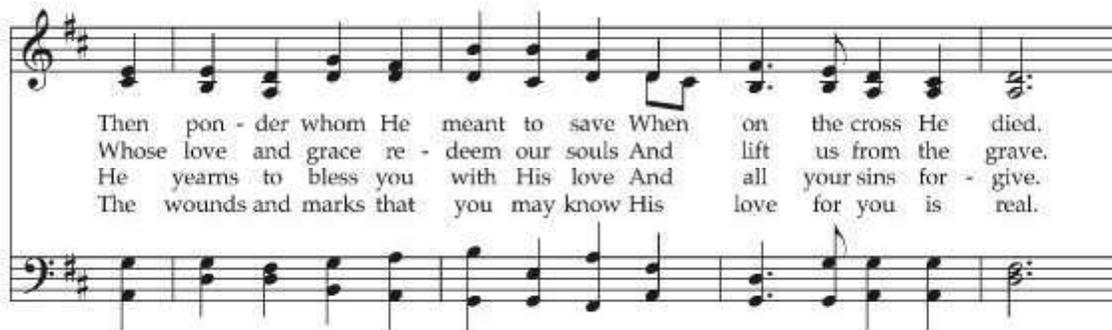
Behold the Wounds in Jesus' Hands

Reverently ♩ = 88-100

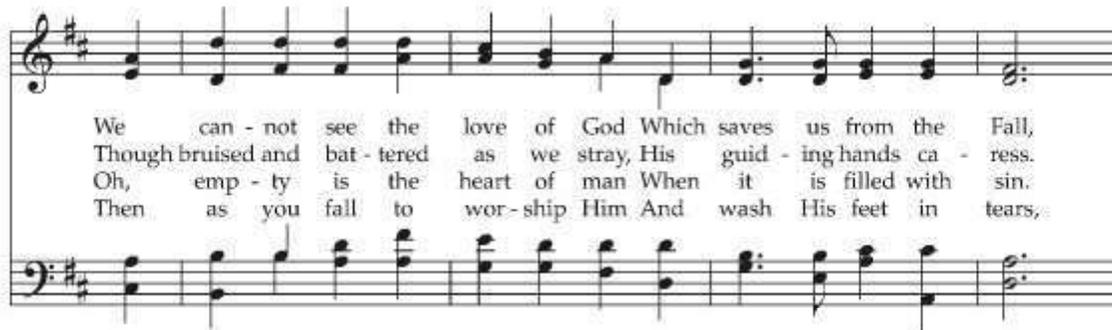
Words by John V. Pearson
Music by David R. Naylor



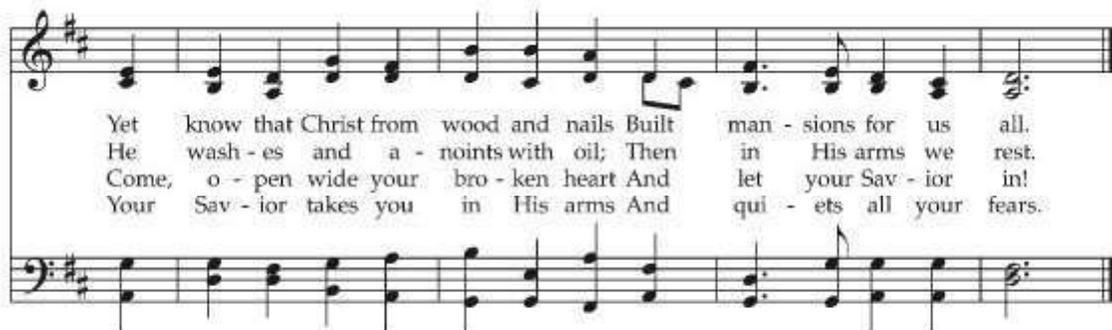
1. Be - hold the wounds in Je - sus' hands, The marks up - on His side.
2. Be - hold the out-stretched hands of Christ, Our Lord, who came to save,
3. Be - hold the wounds in Je - sus' hands. Look to your Lord and live.
4. Be - hold His wound - ed hands and feet! Come touch, and see, and feel



Then pon - der whom He meant to save When on the cross He died.
Whose love and grace re - deem our souls And lift us from the grave.
He yearns to bless you with His love And all your sins for - give.
The wounds and marks that you may know His love for you is real.



We can - not see the love of God Which saves us from the Fall,
Though bruised and bat - tered as we stray, His guid - ing hands ca - ress.
Oh, emp - ty is the heart of man When it is filled with sin.
Then as you fall to wor - ship Him And wash His feet in tears,



Yet know that Christ from wood and nails Built man - sions for us all.
He wash - es and a - noints with oil; Then in His arms we rest.
Come, o - pen wide your bro - ken heart And let your Sav - ior in!
Your Sav - ior takes you in His arms And qui - ets all your fears.

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I Know That My Redeemer Lives

Peacefully ♩ = 72-84

Unison

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

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

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

Harmony

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

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

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

Text: Samuel Medley, 1738–1799. Included in the first
 LDS hymnbook, 1835.
Music: Lewis D. Edwards, 1858–1921

Job 19:25
 Psalm 104:33–34

Now Let Us Rejoice

Cheerfully ♩ = 100-120

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

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

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

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

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

Gar - den of E - den, And Je - sus will say to all Is - rael, "Come home."
 Gar - den of E - den, And Je - sus will say to all Is - rael, "Come home."
 Gar - den of E - den, And Christ and his peo - ple will ev - er be one.

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

Music: Henry Tucker, 1826–1882

Moses 7:61–67
 Tenth Article of Faith

A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief

Peacefully ♩ = 96-112

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Text: James Montgomery, 1771–1854

Music: George Coles, 1792–1858, alt.

Hymn sung at the martyrdom of the Prophet Joseph Smith.

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

Matthew 25:31–40

Mosiah 2:17

Onward, Christian Soldiers

Boldly ♩ = 92-112

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Deuteronomy 31:6
 2 Timothy 2:3

Lean on My Ample Arm

Expressively ♩ = 72-88

1. Lean on my ample 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 - lease,

If thou wilt come to me, Thou shalt have rest.
In me thou shalt have peace E - ter - nal - ly.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music ends with a double bar line and a fermata over the final chord.

Text: Theodore E. Curtis, 1872–1957

Music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930

3 Nephi 9:14

Matthew 11:28–30

God of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand

Energetically ♩ = 92-112

(Fanfare to be played before each verse)

1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -

hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
 past; In this free land by thee our lot is cast.
 lence, Be thy strong arm our ev - er - sure de - fense.

Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,
 Be thou our Rul - er, Guard - ian, Guide, and Stay,
 Thy true re - li - gion in our hearts in - crease.

Our grate - ful songs be - fore thy throne a - rise.
 Thy word our law, thy paths our cho - sen way.
 Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.

The King of Love My Shepherd Is

824

PSALM 23

1 The King of love my Shep - herd is, whose good - ness
 2 Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow my ran - somed
 3 Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, but yet in
 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill with thee, dear

fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
 soul he lead - eth, and where the ver - dant
 love he sought me, and on his shoul - der
 Lord, be - side me; thy rod and staff my

I am his and he is mine for - ev - er.
 pas - tures grow, with food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 gent - ly laid, and home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
 com - fort still, thy cross be - fore to guide me.

5 Thou spreadst a table in my sight;
 thy unction grace bestoweth;
 and, oh, what transport of delight
 from thy pure chalice floweth!

6 And so through all the length of days
 thy goodness faileth never;
 Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
 within thy house forever.

For other settings of Ps. 23 see 368, 369, 456, 732

Chord symbols represent a simplified harmony.

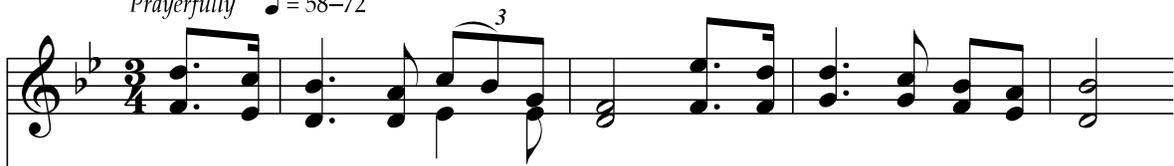
Words: Henry Williams Baker, 1868, P.D.

Music (ST. COLUMBA 8.7.8.7): Ancient Irish melody, P.D.

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

104

Prayerfully ♩ = 58–72



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



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

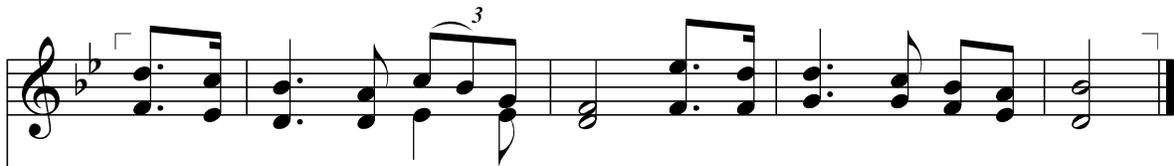
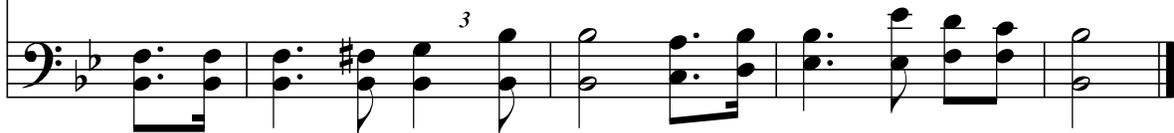


Chart and com - pass came from thee; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 Won - drous Sov - 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 May I hear thee say to me, "Fear not; I will pi - lot thee."



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

Mark 4:39–41
 Psalm 48:14

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

With dignity ♩ = 60–80

A might-y for-tress is our God, A tower of strength ne'er
fail-ing. A help-er might-y is our God, O'er
ills of life pre-vail-ing. He o-ver-com-eth
all. He sav-eth from the Fall. His might and pow'r are
great. He all things did cre-ate. And he shall reign for-ev-er-more.

Text: Martin Luther, 1483–1546, adapted

Music: Attr. to Martin Luther

2 Samuel 22:2–3

Psalms 18:1–2

Hail the Day That Sees Him Rise

290

Lift up your heads, O you gates; be lifted up, you ancient doors, that the King of glory
may come in. Ps. 24:7

1. Hail the day that sees him rise Al - le - lu - ia!
 2. There for him high tri - umph waits; Al - le - lu - ia!
 3. See, he lifts his hands a - bove! Al - le - lu - ia!
 4. Lord, be - yond our mor - tal sight, Al - le - lu - ia!

to his throne a - bove the skies; Al - le - lu - ia!
 lift your heads, e - ter - nal gates, Al - le - lu - ia!
 See, he shows the prints of love! Al - le - lu - ia!
 raise our hearts to reach thy height; Al - le - lu - ia!

Christ, the Lamb for sin - ners giv'n, Al - le - lu - ia!
 he hath con - quered death and sin, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Hark! his gra - cious lips be - stow Al - le - lu - ia!
 there thy face un - cloud - ed see, Al - le - lu - ia!

Unison

en - ters now the high - est heav'n. Al - le - lu - ia!
 take the King of glo - ry in! Al - le - lu - ia!
 bless - ings on his church be - low. Al - le - lu - ia!
 find our heav'n of heav'ns in thee! Al - le - lu - ia!

Reverently and Meekly Now

Reverently ♩ = 76–88

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

Think of me, thou ran - somed one; Think what I for thee have done.
 In this wa - ter or this wine, Em - blem of my blood di - vine.
 Oh, for - give as thou wouldst be E'en for - giv - en now by me.
 I have loved thee as thy friend, With a love that can - not end.

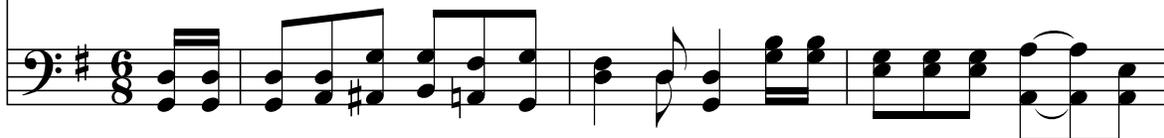
With my blood that dripped like rain, Sweat in ag - o - ny of pain,
 Oh, re - mem - ber what was done That the sin - ner might be won.
 In the sol - emn faith of prayer Cast up - on me all thy care,
 Be o - be - dient, I im - plore, Prayer - ful, watch - ful ev - er - more,

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

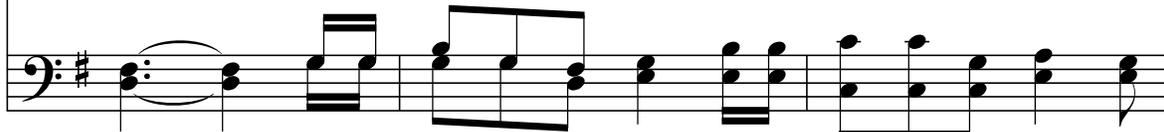
Have I Done Any Good?

Brightly ♩. = 46-58

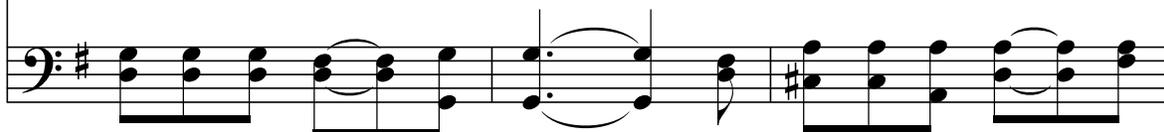
1. Have I done an - y good in the world to - day? Have I helped an - y - one in
 2. There are chanc - es for work all a - round just now, Op - por - tu - ni - ties right in our



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



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



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



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

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

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

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

Text and music: Will L. Thompson, 1847–1909, alt.

James 1:22, 27
 Alma 9:28

How Gentle God's Commands

125

Gently ♩ = 76-88

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

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

Text: Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751

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

1 John 5:3

Psalms 55:22

As Zion's Youth in Latter Days

Resolutely ♩ = 88-104

Unison

1. As Zi - on's youth in lat - ter days, We stand with val - iant heart,
 2. The truths and val - ues we em - brace Are mocked on ev - 'ry hand.
 3. Thru test and trial we'll have our fears, But we will not de - spair.

With prom - ise shin - ing in our eyes, Re - solved to do our part.
 Yet as we lis - ten and o - bey We know we can with - stand
 We're here to serve a righ - teous cause; Truth gives us strength to dare.

Up - on a no - ble past we build; The fu - ture fills our view.
 The e - vils that would weak - en us, The sin that would de - stroy.
 We'll love, and learn, and o - ver - come; We'll sing a joy - ful song,

We face the chal - lenge of our day And pledge we will be true.
 With faith, we hold the i - ron rod And find in this our joy.
 As Zi - on's youth in lat - ter days, Tri - um - phant, pure, and strong.

Be Thou Humble

Calmly ♩ = 63–76

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

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

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

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

Secret Prayer

Thoughtfully ♩ = 72-92

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

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

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

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

Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven 45

D A7 D G D G D G A

1 Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en, to his feet your
 2 Praise him for his grace and fa - vor to all peo - ple
 3 Fa - ther - like, he tends and spares us; all our hopes and
 4 An - gels, help us to a - dore him, you be - hold him

Bm Em A7 F# Bm F# Bm B7 Esus E7

trib - ute bring; ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,
 in dis - tress. Praise him, still the same for - ev - er,
 fears he knows. In his hands he gent - ly bears us,
 face to face. Sun and moon, bow down be - fore him;

F#m E A D Bm E7 A D G A7

ev - er - more his prais - es sing. Al - le - lu - ia!
 slow to chide and swift to bless. Al - le - lu - ia!
 res - cues us from all our foes. Al - le - lu - ia!
 all who dwell in time and space. Al - le - lu - ia!

Bm A7 Bm A G D A7 D

Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King!
 Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness!
 Al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly as his mer - cy flows.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace!

Now Thank We All Our God

With dignity ♩ = 69–84

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

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

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

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

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

1 Chronicles 16:8–14
Alma 26:8

Lord, I Would Follow Thee

220

Gently ♩ = 76–96

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

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

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

Text: Susan Evans McCloud, b. 1945. © 1985 IRI

Music: K. Newell Dayley, b. 1939. © 1985 IRI

John 13:34–35

1 John 3:16–19; 4:21

Arise, O God, and Shine

265

Brightly ♩ = 100–126

1. A - rise, O God, and shine In all thy sav - ing might, And
 2. Bring dis - tant na - tions near To sing thy glo - rious praise; Let
 3. Put forth thy glo - rious pow'r, That Gen - tiles all may see, And
 4. To God, the on - ly wise, The one im - mor - tal King, Let

pros - per each de - sign To spread thy glo - rious light; Let heal - ing
 ev - 'ry peo - ple hear And learn thy ho - ly ways. Reign, might - y
 earth pre - sent her store In con - verts born to thee. O Lord, our
 hal - le - lu - jahs rise From ev - 'ry liv - ing thing; Let all that

streams of mer - cy flow, That all the earth thy truth may know.
 God, as - sert thy cause, And gov - ern by thy righ - teous laws.
 God, thy Church so bless, And fill the world with righ - teous - ness.
 breathe, on ev - 'ry coast, Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

Text: William Hurn, 1754–1829
Music: John Darwall, 1731–1789

Isaiah 60:1–3
 Alma 29:8–10, 17

O Savior, Thou Who Wearest a Crown

Thoughtfully ♩ = 60-76

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

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

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

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

The Spirit of God

Exultantly ♩ = 96-112

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

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

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

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

We'll sing and we'll shout with the armies of heaven,

Hosanna, hosanna to God and the Lamb!

Let glory to them in the highest be given,

Henceforth and forever, Amen and amen!

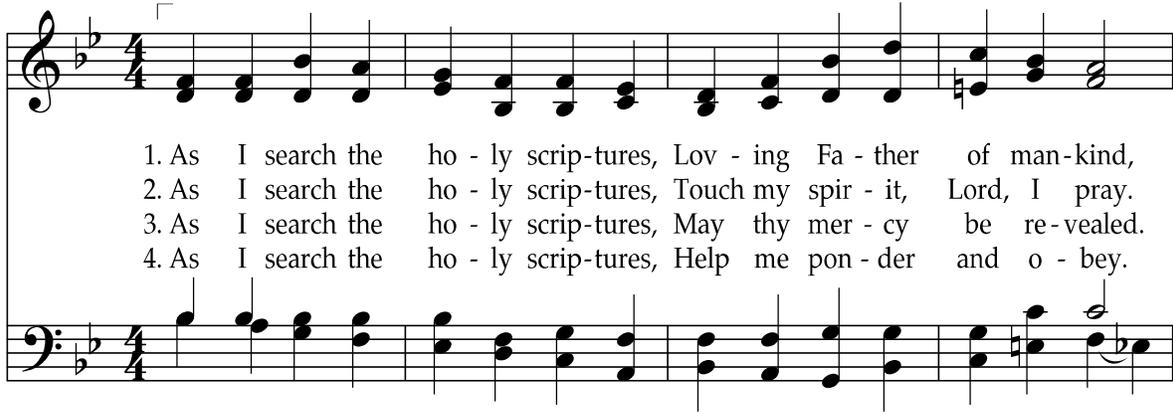
Text: William W. Phelps, 1792–1872. Included in the first LDS hymnbook, 1835. Sung at the Kirtland Temple dedication in 1836.
Music: Anon., ca. 1844

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

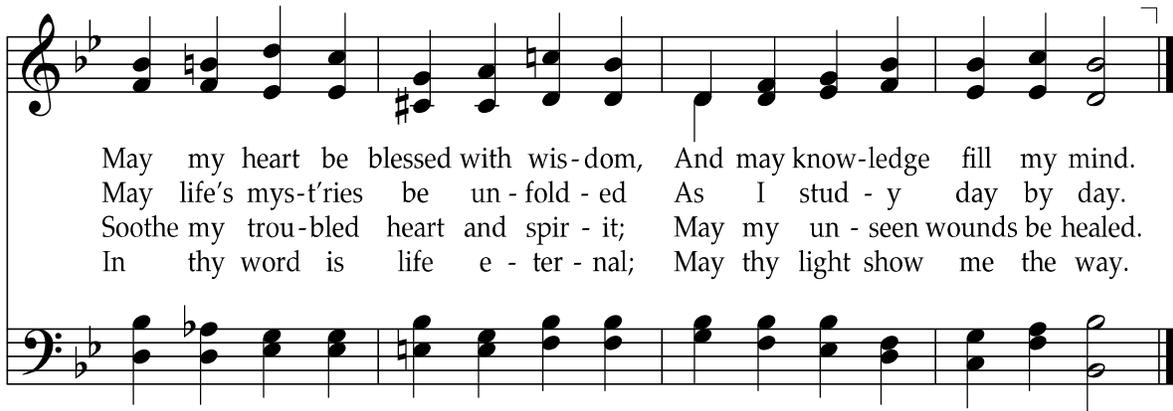
As I Search the Holy Scriptures

277

Prayerfully ♩ = 66-88



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



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

Text and music: C. Marianne Johnson Fisher, b. 1932. © 1985 IRI

2 Timothy 3:14-17
Romans 15:4

Let Us All Press On

With vigor ♩ = 92-108

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Where Can I Turn for Peace?

129

Thoughtfully ♩ = 80-100

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

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

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

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

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

Abide with Me!

166

Reverently ♩ = 72-84

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

deep-ens. Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers fail and
 dim; its glo - ries pass a - way. Change and de - cay in all a -
 grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r? Who, like thy - self, my guide and

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

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

Luke 24:29
 John 15:4-12

Glory to God on High

67

Joyfully ♩ = 88-104

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

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

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

Text: James Allen, 1734-1804, alt.

Revelation 5:9-13

Music: Felice de Giardini, 1716-1796

The Lord My Pasture Will Prepare

109

Gently ♩ = 84-96

1. The Lord my pas - ture will pre - pare And feed me
2. When in the sul - try glebe I faint, Or on the

with a shep - herd's care. His pres - ence will my wants sup - ply, And
thirst - y moun - tain pant, To fer - tile vales and dew - y meads My

guard me with a watch - ful eye. My noon - day walks he
wea - ry, wan - d'ring steps he leads, Where peace - ful riv - ers,

will at - tend And all my si - lent mid - night hours de - fend.
soft and slow, A - mid the cool - ing ver - dant land - scape flow.

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

Psalm 23
Isaiah 40:11

All Things Bright and Beautiful

Gratefully ♩ = 100-108

Refrain G Am A7 D (G) Am D7 G

All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea-tures great and small,

Am A7 D (G) Am D7 G *fine*

All things wise and won - der - ful, The Lord God made them all.

C D7 G

1. Each lit - tle flow'r that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings, He
2. The pur - ple - head - ed moun - tain, The riv - er run - ning by, The

Am G (C) D7 G *D.C. al fine*

3. The cold wind in the win - ter, The pleas - ant sum - mer sun, The
4. The tall trees in the green-wood, The mead - ows where we play, The

made their glow - ing col - ors He made their ti - ny wings:
sun - set and the morn - ing That bright - en up the sky:
ripe fruits in the gar - den, He made them ev - 'ry one:
rush - es by the wa - ter We gath - er ev - 'ry day:

For a shortened version, sing the refrain at the beginning and end only.

Words: Cecil Frances Alexander, 1818-1895

Music: Old English tune. Arr. © 1989 IRI

2 Nephi 2:14
Genesis 1:1, 31

All Things Bright and Beautiful

15

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848 (alt'd)

17th-century English melody;
arranged by Martin Shaw, 1915

ROYAL OAK, 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.6

Stanza 1 to be sung as refrain after stanzas 2 to 5

1. All things bright and beau-ti-ful, all crea-tures great and small,

1. all things wise and won-der-ful: the Lord God made them all. *Fine*

2. Each lit-tle flower that o-pens, each lit-tle bird that sings;
3. The rock-y moun-tain splen-dor, the haunt-ing cur-lew's call,
4. the cold wind in the win-ter, the pleas-ant sum-mer sun,
5. He gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell

2. he made their glow-ing col-ors, he made their ti-ny wings.
3. the great lakes and the prai-ries, the for-ests in the fall:
4. the ripe fruits in the gar-den: he made them ev-ery one.
5. how great is God Al-might-y, who has made all things well.

All Glory, Laud, and Honor

69

Triumphantly ♩ = 96–112

1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To thee, Re - deem - er, King,
 2. The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais - ing thee on high,
 3. To thee, be - fore thy pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;

To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.
 And mor - tal men and all things Cre - at - ed make re - ply.
 To thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.

Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
 The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore thee went;
 Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the love we bring,

Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and Bless - ed One.
 Our praise and love and an - thems Be - fore thee we pre - sent.
 Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King.

Text: Theodulph of Orleans, ca. 760–821
Music: Melchoir Teschner, 1584–1635

Psalm 148
 John 12:12–13

How Firm a Foundation

With dignity ♩ = 100-112

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

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

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

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

Who un - to the Sav - ior for re - fuge have fled?
 thy days may de - mand, so thy suc - cor shall be.
 Up - held by my righ - teous, om - 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,
 And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

5. When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
 My grace, all sufficient, shall be thy supply.
 The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
 Thy dross to consume, thy dross to consume,
 Thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine.

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

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

Text: Attr. to Robert Keen, ca. 1787. Included in the first
 LDS hymnbook, 1835.
Music: Attr. to J. Ellis, ca. 1889

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

He Died! The Great Redeemer Died

192

Fervently ♩ = 69–80

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

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

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

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748, alt.

Included in the first LDS hymnbook, 1835.

Music: George Careless, 1839–1932

Matthew 27:35, 45, 51; 28:5–6

Mosiah 3:7–10

254 That Easter Day with Joy Was Bright

1 That Eas - ter day with joy was bright; the sun shone
 2 He bade them see his hands, his side, where yet the
 3 From ev - ery weap - on death can wield, your own re -

out with fair - er light when, to their long - ing
 glo - rious wounds a - bide, the to - kens true which
 deemed for - ev - er shield; O Lord of all, with

eyes re - stored, the a - pos - tles saw their ris - en Lord.
 made it plain their Lord in - deed was risen a - gain.
 us a - bide in this our joy - ful Eas - ter - tide.

These Eastertide stanzas are derived from a longer Latin text that was one of the earliest hymns written especially for a season of the church year. They are set here to a tune with Christmas associations, a means of linking the two great festivals of the Christian year.

Let Us Oft Speak Kind Words

Earnestly ♩ = 63-80

Duet

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Text: Joseph L. Townsend, 1849–1942
Music: Ebenezer Beesley, 1840–1906

Ephesians 4:29–32
Proverbs 16:24

Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

141

Reverently ♩ = 72-88

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of thee With sweet-ness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find
3. O hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart, O joy of all the meek,
4. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be thou, As thou our prize wilt be;

But sweet - er far thy face to see And in thy pres - ence rest.
A sweet - er sound than thy blest name, O Sav - ior of man - kind!
To those who fall, how kind thou art! How good to those who seek!
Je - sus, be thou our glo - ry now, And thru e - ter - ni - ty.

Text: Attr. to Bernard of Clairvaux, ca. 1091-1153;
trans. by Edward Caswall, 1814-1878
Music: John B. Dykes, 1823-1876

Psalm 104:34
Enos 1:27

True to the Faith

Vigorously ♩ = 96-104

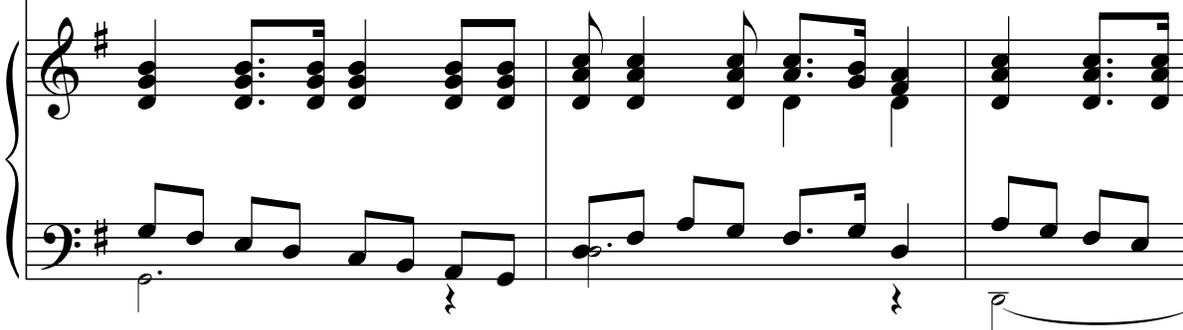
1. Shall the youth of Zi - on fal - ter In de - fend - ing truth and right?
2. While we know the pow'rs of dark - ness Seek to thwart the work of God,
3. We will work out our sal - va - tion; We will cleave un - to the truth;
4. We will strive to be found wor - thy Of the king - dom of our Lord,



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



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



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

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

Text and music: Evan Stephens, 1854–1930

1 Timothy 4:12
Alma 53:18–21

Abide with Me; 'Tis Eventide

Prayerfully ♩ = 60-69

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



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



With - in my heart a wel - come guest, With - in my home a - bide.
 Thy ear - nest words have filled my soul And kept me near thy side.
 The dark - ness of the world, I fear, Would in my home a - bide.



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



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

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

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

Luke 24:29 (13–32)

Guide Us, O Thou Great Jehovah

Majestically ♩ = 76–96

1. Guide us, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Guide us to the prom - ised land.
 2. O - pen, Je - sus, Zi - on's foun-tains; Let her rich-est bless - ings come.
 3. When the earth be - gins to trem - ble, Bid our fear-ful thoughts be still;

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

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

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

Text: William Williams, 1717–1791. First verse trans.
 by Peter Williams, 1722–1798. Included in the first
 LDS hymnbook, 1835.

Music: John Hughes, 1873–1932

Exodus 13:21–22
 Doctrine and Covenants 45:57

If You Could Hie to Kolob

With contemplation ♩ = 80-92

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

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

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

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

4. There is no end to virtue;
There is no end to might;
There is no end to wisdom;
There is no end to light.
There is no end to union;
There is no end to youth;
There is no end to priesthood;
There is no end to truth.

5. There is no end to glory;
There is no end to love;
There is no end to being;
There is no death above.
There is no end to glory;
There is no end to love;
There is no end to being;
There is no death above.

Text: William W. Phelps, 1792–1872

Music: KINGSFOLD, collected by Lucy Broadwood, adapted and arranged by
Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872–1958. From the *English Hymnal*.
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Abraham 3:1–4, 9

Moses 1:3–4, 33–39

691

Amazing Grace

1 A - maz - ing grace— how sweet the sound— that
 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and
 3 The Lord has prom - ised good to me, his

saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
 grace my fears re - lieved; how pre - cious did that
 word my hope se - cures; he will my shield and

now am found, was blind, but now I see.
 grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!
 por - tion be as long as life en - dures.

4 Through many dangers, toils, and snares
 I have already come;
 'tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
 and grace will lead me home.

5 When we've been there ten thousand years,
 bright shining as the sun,
 we've no less days to sing God's praise
 than when we'd first begun.

For an alternate arrangement see 670

Words: st. 1-4 John Newton, 1779, st. 5 *A Collection of Sacred Ballads*, 1790, P.D.

Music (NEW BRITAIN 8.6.8.6): *Virginia Harmony*, 1831; adapt. and harm. Edwin O. Excell, 1900, P.D.

Savior, Redeemer of My Soul

Worshipfully ♩ = 92-100

1. Sav - ior, Re - deem - er of my soul, Whose might - y hand hath
 2. Nev - er can I re - pay thee, Lord, But I can love thee.
 3. O'er-rule mine acts to serve thine ends. Change frown-ing foes to

made me whole, Whose won-drous pow'r hath raised me up
 Thy pure word, Hath it not been my one de - light,
 smil - ing friends. Chas - ten my soul till I shall be

And filled with sweet my bit - ter cup! What tongue my grat - i -
 My joy by day, my dream by night? Then let my lips pro -
 In per - fect har - mo - ny with thee. Make me more wor - thy

tude can tell, O gra-cious God of Is - ra - el.
 claim it still, And all my life re - flect thy will.
 of thy love, And fit me for the life a - bove.

The Day Dawn Is Breaking

Joyfully ♩ = 112-126

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

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

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

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

Israel, Israel, God Is Calling

With spirit ♩ = 72-84

1. Is - rael, Is-rael, God is call - ing, Call - ing thee from lands of woe.
 2. Is - rael, Is-rael, God is speak - ing. Hear your great De - liv-'rer's voice!
 3. Is - rael, an-gels are de-scend - ing From ce - les-tial worlds on high,
 4. Is - rael! Is-rael! Canst thou lin - ger Still in er - ror's gloom-y ways?

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

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

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

Low in the Grave He Lay

B^b F7 B^b E^b

1 Low in the grave he lay— Je - sus, my Sav - ior; wait - ing the
 2 Vain - ly they watch his bed— Je - sus, my Sav - ior; vain - ly they
 3 Death can-not keep its prey— Je - sus, my Sav - ior; he tore the

B^b C7 F B^b Refrain

com-ing day— Je - sus, my Lord.
 seal the dead— Je - sus, my Lord. Up from the grave he a-rose,
 bars a - way— Je - sus, my Lord. *He a-rose!*

E^b B^b F7

with a might-y tri-umph o'er his foes. *He a-rose!* He a-rose a vic-tor

E^b B^b E^b C7 F

from the dark do-main, and he lives for - ev - er with his saints to reign!

B^b E^b B^b F7 B^b

He a-rose! *He a-rose!* He a-rose! *He a-rose!* Hal-le-lu-jah! Christ a-rose!

Do What Is Right

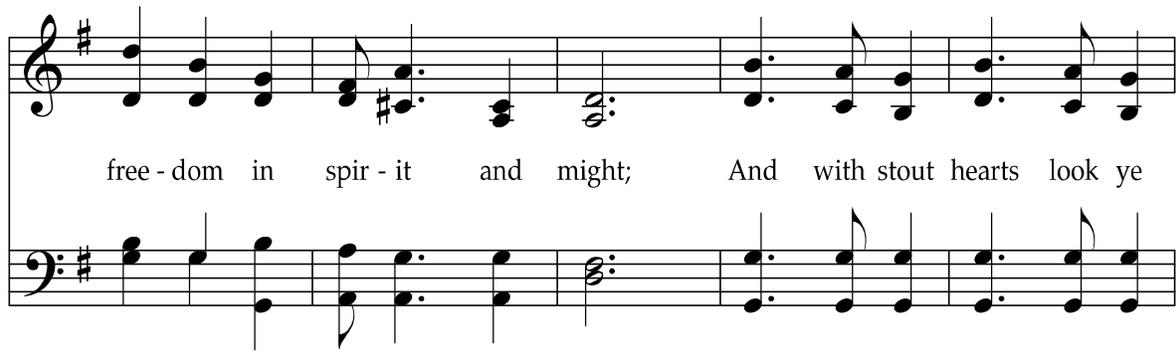
Resolutely ♩ = 96-116

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

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

si - lent notes tak - ing Of ev - 'ry ac - tion; then do what is right!
 cease to be gall - ing. Truth go - eth on - ward; then do what is right!
 long will be tear - less. Bless - ings a - wait you in do - ing what's right!

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



free - dom in spir - it and might; And with stout hearts look ye



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

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

Deuteronomy 6:17–18
Helaman 10:4–5

Sweet Hour of Prayer

Prayerfully ♩ = 42-48

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Psalm 55:16–17, 22
Philippians 4:6–7

Harmony

And we hear the des - ert sing-ing: Car - ry on, car - ry on, car - ry on!

Hills and vales and moun-tains ring-ing: Car-ry on, car-ry on, car-ry on!

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

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

Come, Let Us Anew

Resolutely ♩ = 69-88

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

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

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

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

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

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. Both staves are in the key of D major, indicated by a sharp sign on the F line. The treble staff contains a melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are: "By the pa - tience of hope and the la - bor of love. Press - es on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's here. En - ter in - to my joy and sit down on my throne." The music ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

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

2 Timothy 4:7–8
Matthew 25:21 (14–30)

Lead, Kindly Light

Prayerfully ♩ = 54-72

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a - mid th'en - cir - cling gloom; Lead thou me on!
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor pray'd that thou Shouldst lead me on.
 3. So long thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on

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

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

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

Oh Say, What Is Truth?

272

Firmly ♩ = 72-96

1. Oh say, what is truth? 'Tis the fair - est gem That the
 2. Yes, say, what is truth? 'Tis the bright - est prize To which
 3. The scep - tre may fall from the des - pot's grasp When with
 4. Then say, what is truth? 'Tis the last and the first, For the

rich - es of worlds can pro - duce, And price - less the val - ue of
 mor - tals or Gods can as - pire. Go search in the depths where it
 winds of stern jus - tice he copes. But the pil - lar of truth will en -
 lim - its of time it steps o'er. Tho the heav - ens de - part and the

truth will be when The proud mon - arch's cost - li - est
 glit - ter - ing lies, Or as - cend in pur - suit to the
 dure to the last, And its firm - root - ed bul - warks out -
 earth's foun - tains burst, Truth, the sum of ex - is - tence, will

di - a - dem Is count - ed but dross and ref - use.
 loft - i - est skies: 'Tis an aim for the nob - lest de - sire.
 stand the rude blast And the wreck of the fell ty - rant's hopes.
 weath - er the worst, E - ter - nal, un - changed, ev - er - more.

Text: John Jaques, 1827-1900

Music: Ellen Knowles Melling, 1820-1905

Doctrine and Covenants 93:23-28

John 18:37-38

Be Thou My Vision

1. Be thou my Vi - sion, O Lord of my heart; Naught be all
 2. Be thou my Wis - dom, and Thou my true Word; I ev - er
 3. Be thou my bat - tle Shield, Sword for the fight; Be Thou my
 4. Rich - es I heed not, nor vain emp - ty praise, Thou mine In -
 5. High King of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won, May I reach

6

else to me, save that Thou art. Thou my best Thought by
 with Thee, and Thou with me, Lord. Thou my dear Fath - er; thy
 Dig - ni - ty, Thou my De - light; Thou my soul's Shel - ter,
 her - i - tance, now and al - ways; Thou and Thou on - ly, the
 Heav'n's joys, O bright Heav - en's Sun! Heart of my own heart, what -

11

day or by night, Wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.
 child may I be, Thou in me dwell - ing, and I one with Thee.
 Thou my high Tow'r; Raise Thou me heav - en - ward, O Power of my power.
 first in my heart, High King of Heav - en, my Trea - sure Thou art.
 ev - er be fall, Still be my Vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

Traditional Irish Hymn
 Translated by: Mary Byrne
 Versified by: Eleanor Hull
 Edited by: Jenna Dilts

Traditional Irish Melody
 Edited by: Jessi Vandagriff

I Need Thee Every Hour

98

Fervently ♩ = 60-72

1. I need thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord.
 2. I need thee ev - 'ry hour; Stay thou near - by.
 3. I need thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain.
 4. I need thee ev - 'ry hour, Most ho - ly One.

No ten - der voice like thine Can peace af - ford.
 Temp - ta - tions lose their pow'r When thou art nigh.
 Come quick - ly and a - bide, Or life is vain.
 Oh, make me thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son!

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

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

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

2 Nephi 4:16-35
 Psalm 143:1

On This Day of Joy and Gladness

Joyfully ♩. = 46-56

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

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

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

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

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. Both staves are in the key of D major, indicated by a sharp sign on the F line. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The music is in 4/4 time and consists of 16 measures. The lyrics are: "songs of ex - ul - ta - tion To our Mak - er, Lord, and King!".

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

Psalm 47:6–7
Alma 26:8, 16

Joseph Smith's First Prayer

With dignity ♩ = 84–92

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

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

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

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

Text: George Manwaring, 1854–1889

Music: Sylvanus Billings Pond, 1792–1871; adapted by
 A. C. Smyth, 1840–1909

Joseph Smith—History 1:14–20, 25

James 1:5

With dignity ♩ = 92-104

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

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

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

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

Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy

335

(Men's Choir)

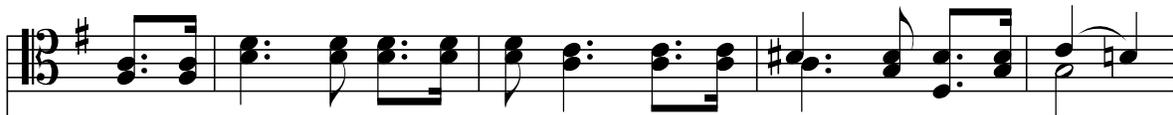
Fervently ♩ = 69–84



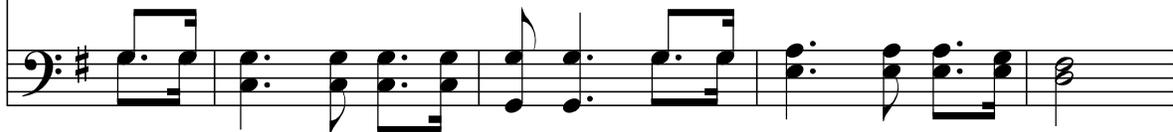
1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From his light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled; Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar.
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth-er; Some poor sail - or, tem-pest-tossed,



But to us he gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.



Let the low - er lights be burn-ing; Send a gleam a - cross the wave.



Some poor faint - ing, strug-gling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.



Dear to the Heart of the Shepherd

Calmly ♩. = 40-52

Duet

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a harmony line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "Out in the des-ert they wan-der, Hun-gry and help-less and cold; Off to the res-cue he has-tens, Bring-ing them back to the fold. (4th verse) we'll has-ten,". The word "Harmony" is written below the first staff. The music features a simple, hymn-like melody with block chords in the bass line.

Harmony

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

Off to the res-cue he has-tens, Bring-ing them back to the fold.
 (4th verse) we'll has-ten,

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

Luke 15:4–7
 1 Peter 5:2–4

God Speed the Right

Firmly ♩ = 66–80

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

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

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

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

O Love That Glorifies the Son

295

Peacefully ♩ = 66-88

1. O love that glo - ri - fies the Son, O love that says, "Thy
2. O love that binds our fam - i - ly, O love that brings my
3. O love that o - ver - comes de - feat, O love that turns the
4. O Lord, give me the will to mend; O Lord, change me from

will be done!" Pure love whose spir - it makes us one — Come,
heart to thee, Pure love that lasts e - ter - nal - ly — Come,
bit - ter sweet, Pure love that makes our lives com - plete — Come,
foe to friend; Dear Lord, sus - tain me to the end — Come,

fill my soul to - day; Come, fill my soul to - day.
fill my soul to - day; Come, fill my soul to - day.
fill my soul to - day; Come, fill my soul to - day.
fill my soul to - day; Come, fill my soul to - day.

Text and music: Lorin F. Wheelwright, 1909–1987.

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Moroni 7:45–48

John 17:20–23