

Joseph Smith's First Prayer

26

With dignity ♩ = 84-92



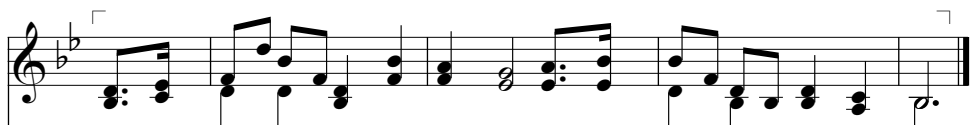
1. Oh, how love-ly was the morn-ing! Ra-diant beamed the sun a - bove.
2. Hum-bly kneel-ing, sweet ap-peal-ing—'Twas the boy's first ut-tered prayer—
3. Sud-den-ly a light de-scend-ed, Bright-er far than noon-day sun,
4. "Jo-seph, this is my Be-lov-ed; Hear him!" Oh, how sweet the word!



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,



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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