

*Boldly* ♩ = 80-96

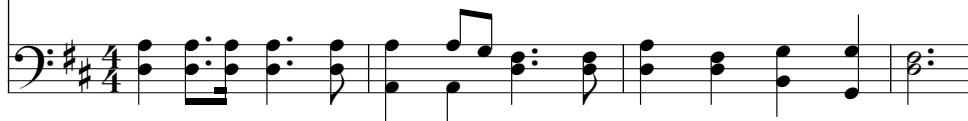
1. To Ne - phi, seer of old - en time, A vi - sion came from God,  
 2. While on our jour - ney here be - low, Be - neath temp - ta - tion's pow'r,  
 3. And when temp - ta - tion's pow'r is nigh, Our path - way cloud - ed o'er,



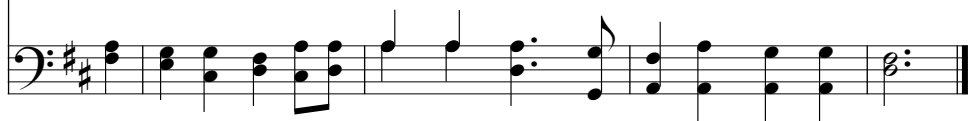
Where - in the ho - ly word sub - lime Was shown an i - ron rod.  
 Through mists of dark - ness we must go, In per - il ev - 'ry hour.  
 Up - on the rod we can re - ly, And heav - en's aid im - plore.



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.

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