

Joseph Smith's First Prayer

Hymn # 26 Adapted for Organ

With Dignity ♩ = 86-92

Oh, How Love - ly was the morn - ing! Ra - dant beamed the sun a - bo - ve.
 Hum bly knee - ling, sweet ap - peal - ing, Twas the boy's first ut - tered pray - er.
 Sud den - ly a light de - scended, Bright - er far than noon - day sun - .
 "Jo seph, this is my Be lov - ed; Hear him!" Oh, how sweet the wo - rd.

4 Bees were hum - ming sweet birds sing - ing Mu - sic ring - ing through the grove.
 When the powers of sin a - sail - ing Filled his soul with deep dis - pair.
 And a Shin - ing glo - rious pil - lar O'er him fell, a round him shown.
 Jo - seph's hum - ble prayer was an - swered, And he lis - ten - ed to the Lord.

9 When with - in the sha - dy wo - od 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,

14 When with - in the sha - dy wood - land Jo - seph sought the God of love.
 But un - daunt - ed still he trust - ed, In his Hea - v'n - ly Fa - ther's care.
 While ap - pear - ed two - heav'n - ly be - ings, God the Fa - ther and the Son.
 Oh, what ra - p - tu - re filled his bo - som, For he saw - the - liv - ing God.