

# Deseret Sunday School Songs



For the use of Sunday Schools and Suitable  
for Primary Associations, Religion  
Classes, Quorum Meetings,  
Social Gatherings  
and the Home

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## No. 16

## Come, Come, Ye Saints

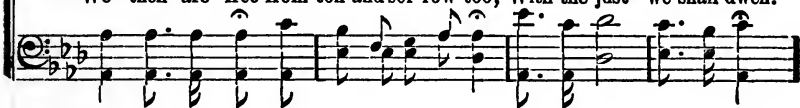
W. CLAYTON



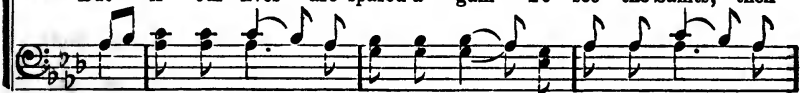
1. Come, come, ye Saints, no toil nor labor fear, But with joy wend your way;
2. Why should we mourn, or think our lot is hard? 'Tis not so; all is right!
3. We'll find the place which God for us prepared, For a - way in the West;
4. And should we die before our journey's through, Hap - py day! all is well!



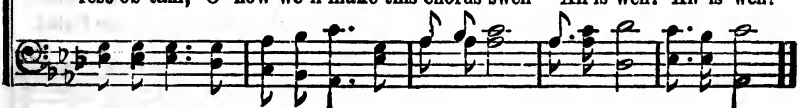
Tho' hard to you this jour - ney may appear, Grace shall be as your day.  
 Why should we think to earn a great re - ward, If we now shun the fight?  
 Where none shall come to hurt or make a - fright; There the Saints will be blessed.  
 We then are free from toil and sor - row too; With the just we shall dwell.



'Tis bet - ter far for us to strive Our use - less cares from  
 Gird up your loins, fresh cour - age take, Our God will nev - er  
 We'll make the air with mu - sic ring— Shout prais - es to our  
 But if our lives are spared a - gain To see the Saints, their



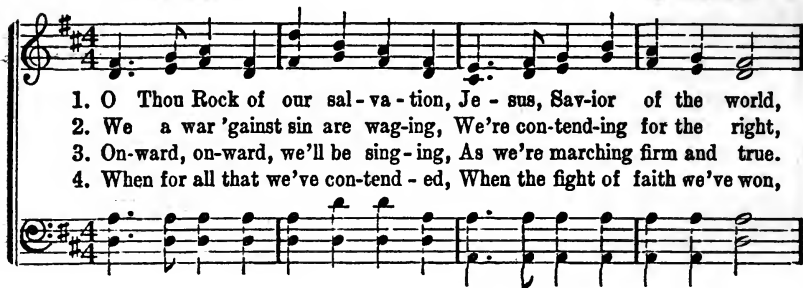
us to drive; Do this, and joy your hearts will swell—All is well! All is well!  
 us for - sake; And soon we'll have this truth to tell— All is well! All is well!  
 God and King; Above the rest these words we'll tell—All is well! All is well!  
 rest ob - tain, O how we'll make this chorus swell— All is well! All is well!



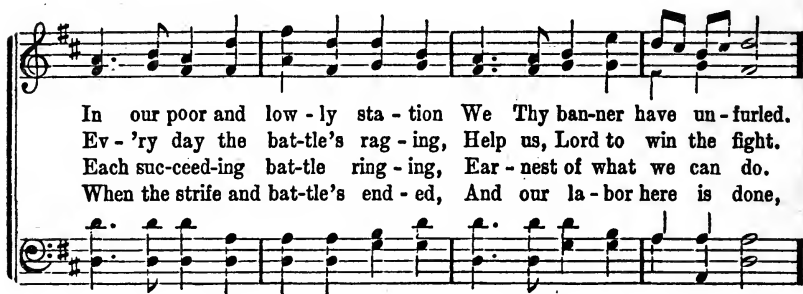
# No. 20 O Thou Rock of Our Salvation

J. L. TOWNSHEND

WM. CLAYSON

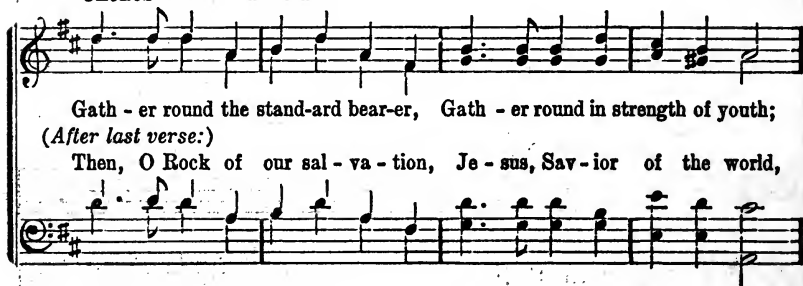


1. O Thou Rock of our sal - va - tion, Je - sus, Sav - ior of the world,  
 2. We a war 'gainst sin are wag - ing, We're con - tend - ing for the right,  
 3. On - ward, on - ward, we'll be sing - ing, As we're marching firm and true.  
 4. When for all that we've con - tend - ed, When the fight of faith we've won,

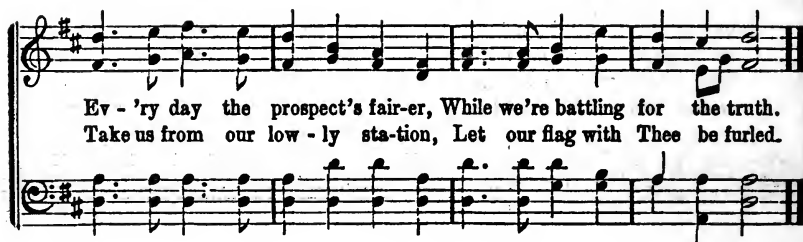


In our poor and low - ly sta - tion We Thy ban - ner have un - furled.  
 Ev - 'ry day the bat - tle's rag - ing, Help us, Lord to win the fight.  
 Each suc - ceed - ing bat - tle ring - ing, Ear - nest of what we can do.  
 When the strife and bat - tle's end - ed, And our la - bor here is done,

## CHORUS



Gath - er round the stand - ard bear - er, Gath - er round in strength of youth;  
 (After last verse:)  
 Then, O Rock of our sal - va - tion, Je - sus, Sav - ior of the world,



Ev - 'ry day the prospect's fair - er, While we're battling for the truth.  
 Take us from our low - ly sta - tion, Let our flag with Thee be furled.

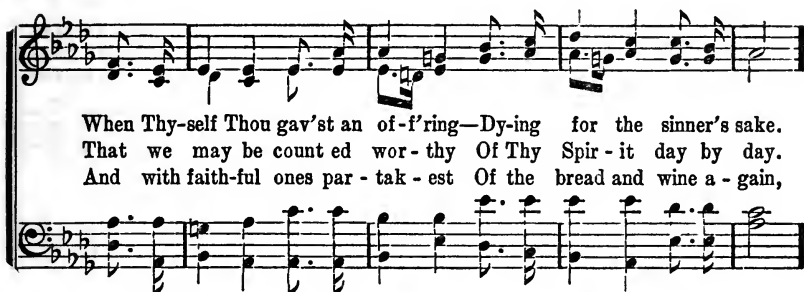
# No. 45 In Remembrance of Thy Suffering

E. S.

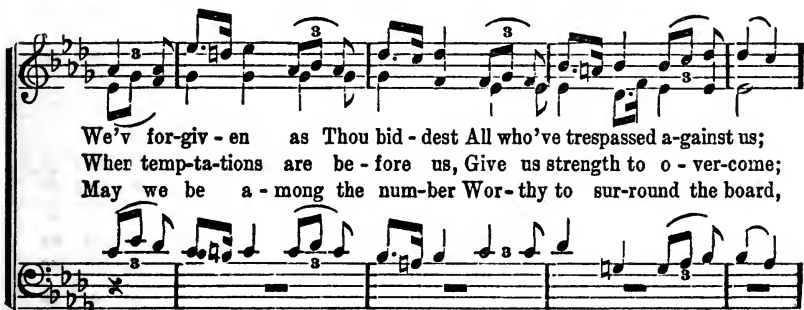
EVAN STEPHENS



1. In remembrance of Thy suff'ring, Lord, these emblems we par-take,  
 2. Pu - ri - fy our hearts, our Sav-ior, Let us go not far a - stray,  
 3. When Thou com-est in Thy glo - ry, To this earth to rule and reign,




When Thy-self Thou gav'st an of-f'ring—Dying for the sinner's sake.  
 That we may be count ed wor - thy Of Thy Spir - it day by day.  
 And with faith-ful ones par - tak - est Of the bread and wine a - gain,



We've for-giv - en as Thou bid - dest All who've trespassed a-against us;  
 When temp-tations are be - fore us, Give us strength to o - ver-come;  
 May we be a - mong the num-ber Wor - thy to sur-round the board,



Lord, for - give as we've for-giv - en, All Thou seest a - miss in us.  
 Al - ways guard us in our wand'rings, Till we leave our earthly home.  
 And par - take a - new the em-blems Of the suf - f'rings of our Lord.



1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide up-hold you,  
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's perils thick confound you,  
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you,

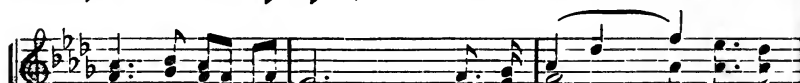


With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 Put His arms un - fail - ing round you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 Smite death's threat'ning wave be - fore you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.


## CHORUS



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  
 till we meet; Till we meet, till we



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

## No. 35

## Sweet is the Work

I. WATTS

JOHN J. McCLELLAN

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy name, give thanks and sing;  
 2. My heart shall tri-umph in my Lord, And bless His works, and bless His word;  
 3. But oh, what tri-umph shall I raise, To Thy dear name, thro' endless days,  
 4. Then shall I see and hear and know All I de-sired and wished be-low,

To show Thy love by morn-ing light, And talk of all Thy truths at night.  
 Thy works of grace, how bright they shine, How deep Thy counsels—how di-vine!  
 When in the realms of joy I see Thy face in full fe-lic-i-ty!  
 And ev-'ry pow'r find sweet em-ploy In that e-ter-nal world of joy.

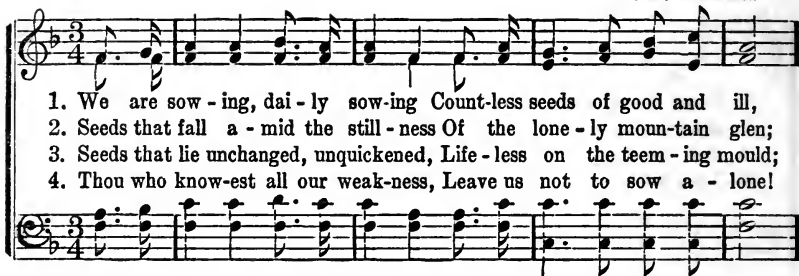
## No. 279 As the Dew from Heaven Distilling

P. P. PRATT

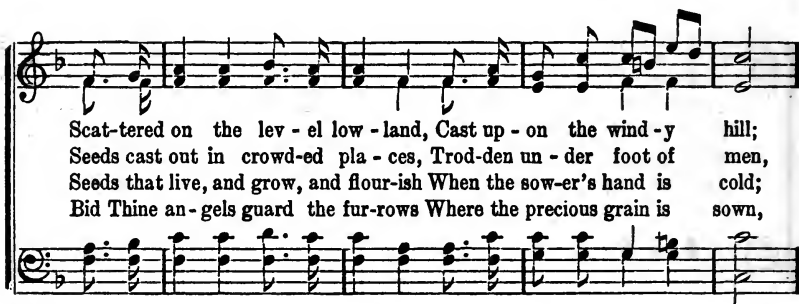
JOS. J. DAYNES

1. As the dew from heav'n dis-till-ing, Gent-ly on the grass de-scends,  
 2. Let Thy doc-trine, Lord, so gra-cious, Thus de-scend-ing from a-bove,  
 3. Lord, be-hold this con-gre-ga-tion; Pre-cious prom-is-es ful-fil;  
 4. Let our cry come up be-fore Thee; Thy sweet Spir-it shed a-round:

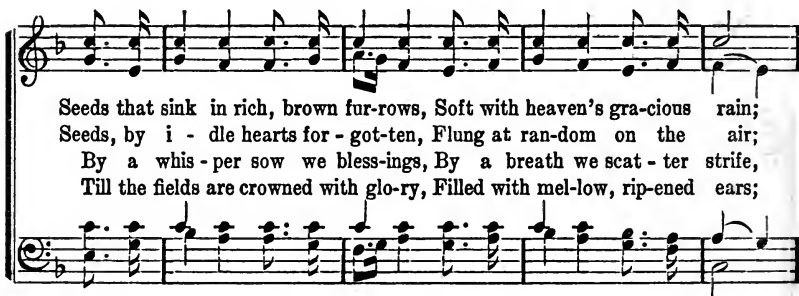
And re-vives it, thus ful-fill-ing What Thy prov-i-dence in-tends—  
 Blest by Thee, prove ef-fi-ca-cious To ful-fil Thy work of love.  
 From Thy ho-ly hab-i-ta-tion Let the dews of life dis-till.  
 So the peo-ple shall a-dore Thee, And con-fess the joy-ful sound.



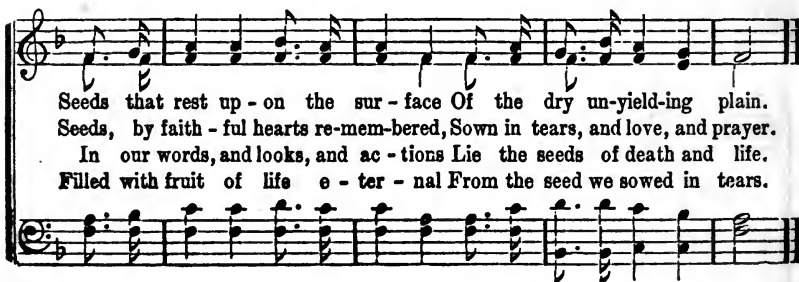
1. We are sow - ing, dai - ly sow - ing Count-less seeds of good and ill,  
 2. Seeds that fall a - mid the still - ness Of the lone - ly moun - tain glen;  
 3. Seeds that lie unchanged, unquicken - ed, Life - less on the teem - ing mould;  
 4. Thou who know - est all our weak - ness, Leave us not to sow a - lone!



Scat - tered on the lev - el low - land, Cast up - on the wind - y hill;  
 Seeds cast out in crowd - ed pla - ces, Trod - den un - der foot of men,  
 Seeds that live, and grow, and flour - ish When the sow - er's hand is cold;  
 Bid Thine an - gels guard the fur - rows Where the precious grain is sown,



Seeds that sink in rich, brown fur - rows, Soft with heaven's gra - cious rain;  
 Seeds, by i - dle hearts for - got - ten, Flung at ran - dom on the air;  
 By a whis - per sow we bless - ings, By a breath we scat - ter strife,  
 Till the fields are crowned with glo - ry, Filled with mel - low, rip - ened ears;




Seeds that rest up - on the sur - face Of the dry un - yield - ing plain.  
 Seeds, by faith - ful hearts re - mem - bered, Sown in tears, and love, and prayer.  
 In our words, and looks, and ac - tions Lie the seeds of death and life.  
 Filled with fruit of life e - ter - nal From the seed we sowed in tears.




GEO. MANWARING


E. BEESLEY

*mf*


1. Sing we now at part - ing, One more strain of praise;  
 2. Praise Him for His mer - cy, Praise Him for His love;  
 3. Je - sus, our Re - deem - er, Now our prais - es hear;



To our heav'n-ly Fa - ther Sweet - est songs we'll raise.  
 For un-num-bered bless - ings Praise the Lord a - bove.  
 While we bow be - fore Thee, Lend a list - 'ning ear.



*p*  
 For His lov - ing kind - ness, For His gen - tle care,  
 Let our hap - py voi - ces Still the notes pro - long;  
 Save us, Lord, from er - ror, Watch us day by day,

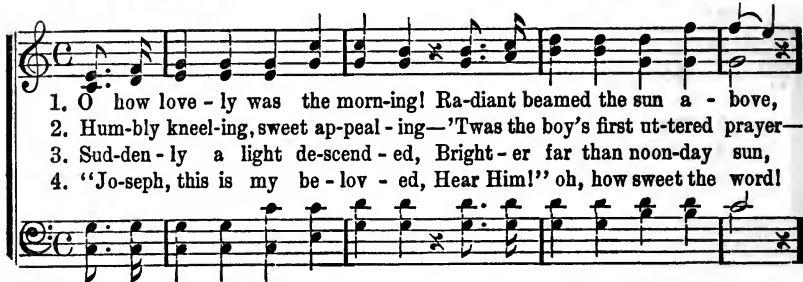


*f*  
 Let our songs of glad - ness Rend this Sab - bath air.  
 One a - lone is wor - thy Of our sweet - est song.  
 Help us now to serve Thee In a pleas - ing way.

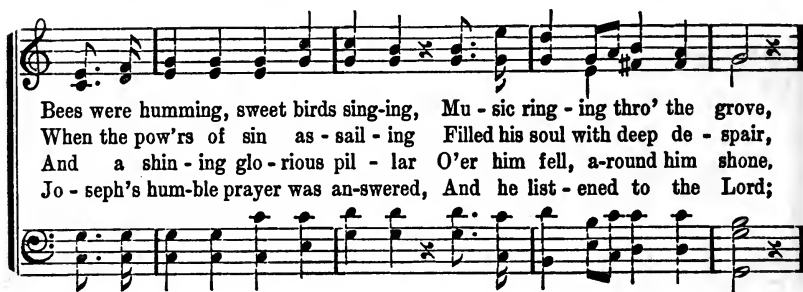
# No. 41 Joseph Smith's First Prayer

GEO. KANWARING

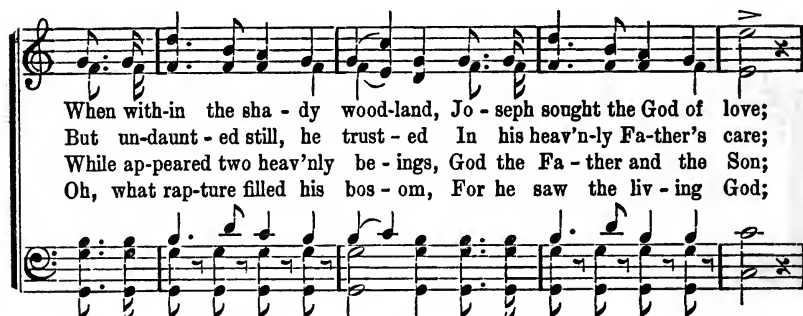
A. C. SMYTH



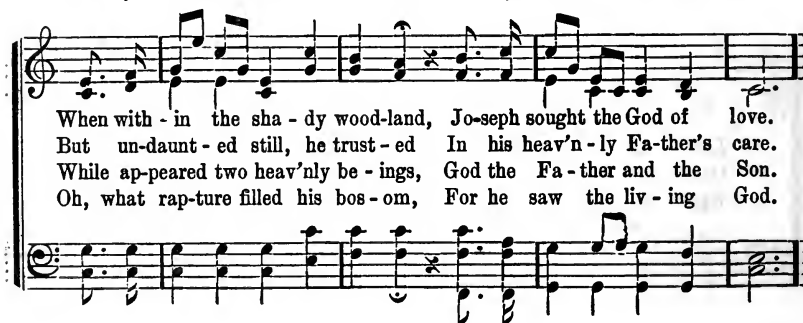
1. O how love - ly was the morn - ing! Ra - dant beamed the sun a - bove,  
 2. Hum - bly kneel - ing, sweet ap - peal - ing—'Twas the boy's first ut - tered prayer—  
 3. Sud - den - ly a light de - scend - ed, Bright - er far than noon - day sun,  
 4. "Jo - seph, this is my be - lov - ed, Hear Him!"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



Bees were humming, sweet birds sing - ing, Mu - sic ring - ing thro' 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 list - ened to the Lord;



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 heav'n - ly Fa - ther's care;  
 While ap - peared two heav'nly be - ings, God the Fa - ther and the Son;  
 Oh, what rap - ture filled his bos - om, For he saw the liv - ing God;



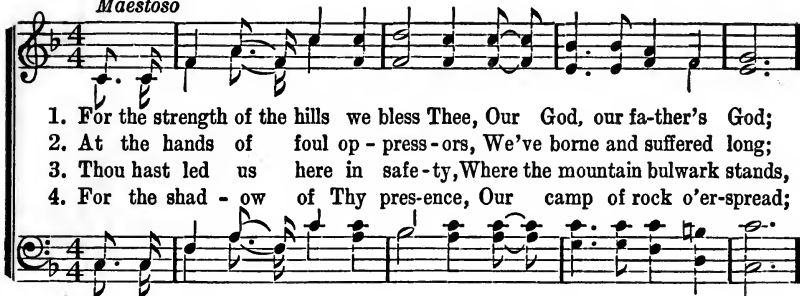
When with - in the sha - dy wood - land, Jo - seph sought the God of love.  
 But un - daunt - ed still, he trust - ed In his heav'n - ly Fa - ther's care.  
 While ap - peared two heav'nly be - ings, God the Fa - ther and the Son.  
 Oh, what rap - ture filled his bos - om, For he saw the liv - ing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

# No. 52 For the Strength of the Hills

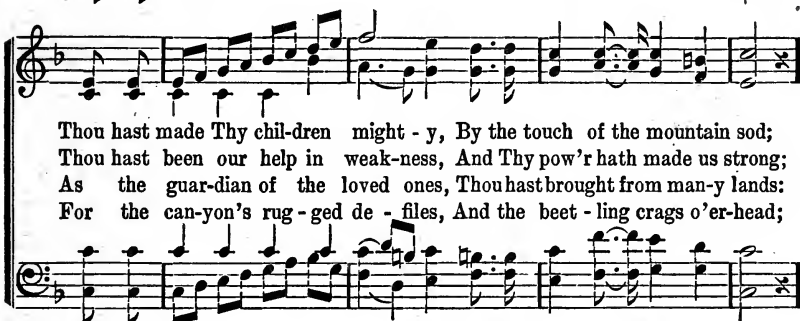
Altered by E. L. SLOAN

E. STEPHENS

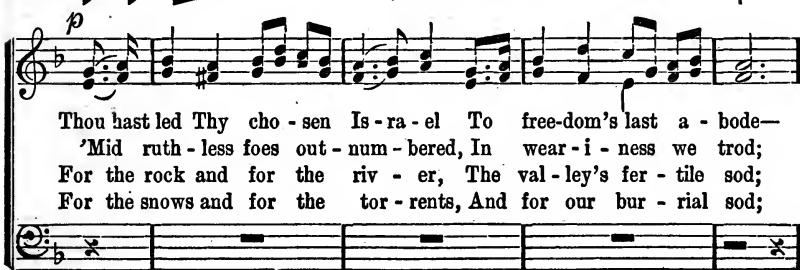
*Maestoso*




1. For the strength of the hills we bless Thee, Our God, our fa-ther's God;  
 2. At the hands of foul op-press-ors, We've borne and suffered long;  
 3. Thou hast led us here in safe-ty, Where the mountain bulwark stands,  
 4. For the shad-ow of Thy pres-ence, Our camp of rock o'er-spread;



Thou hast made Thy chil-dren might-y, By the touch of the mountain sod;  
 Thou hast been our help in weak-ness, And Thy pow'r hath made us strong;  
 As the guar-dian of the loved ones, Thou hast brought from man-y lands:  
 For the can-yon's rug-ged de-files, And the beet-ling crags o'er-head;



*p*  
 Thou hast led Thy cho-sen Is-ra-el To free-dom's last a-bode—  
 'Mid ruth-less foes out-num-bered, In wear-i-ness we trod;  
 For the rock and for the riv-er, The val-ley's fer-tile sod;  
 For the snows and for the tor-rents, And for our bur-ial sod;

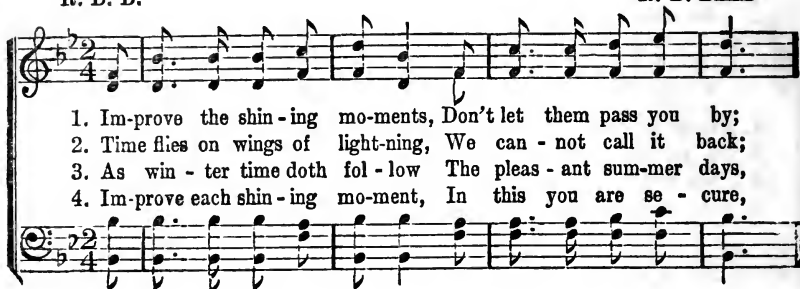


*f* *p*  
 For the strength of the hills we bless Thee, Our God, our fa-thers' God.  
 For the strength of the hills we bless Thee, Our God, our fa-thers' God.  
 For the strength of the hills we bless Thee, Our God, our fa-thers' God.  
 For the strength of the hills we bless Thee, Our God, our fa-thers' God.

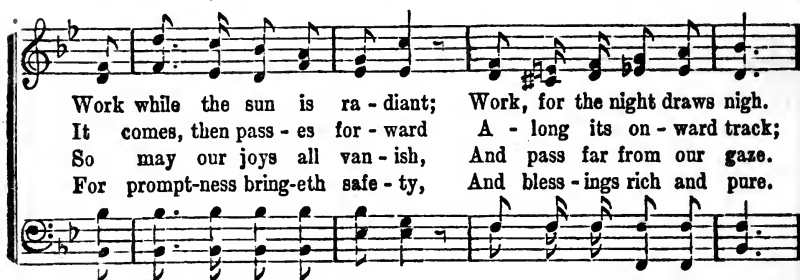
# No. 53 Improve the Shining Moments

R. B. B.

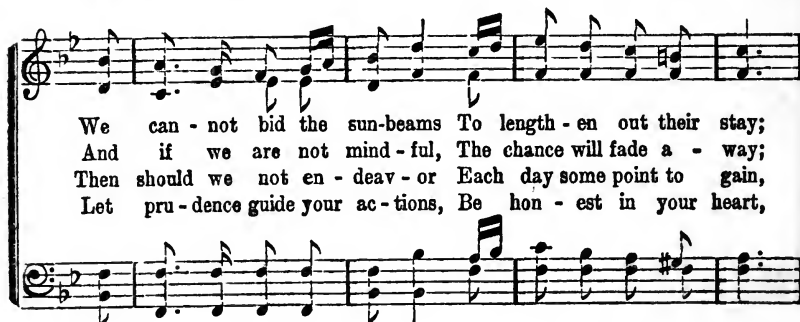
R. B. BAIRD



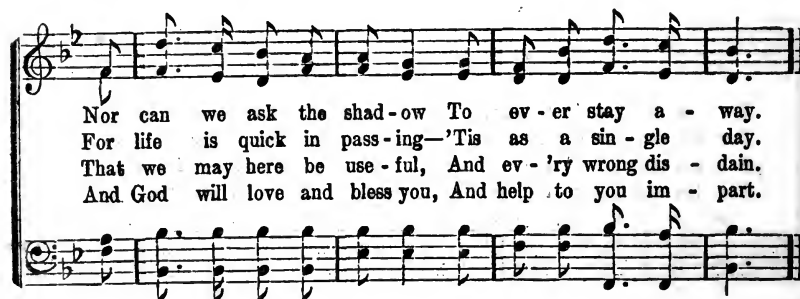
1. Im-prove the shin-ing mo-ments, Don't let them pass you by;  
 2. Time flies on wings of light-ning, We can - not call it back;  
 3. As win - ter time doth fol - low The pleas - ant sum-mer days,  
 4. Im-prove each shin-ing mo-ment, In this you are se - cure,



Work while the sun is ra - dant; Work, for the night draws nigh.  
 It comes, then pass - es for - ward A - long its on - ward track;  
 So may our joys all van - ish, And pass far from our gaze.  
 For prompt-ness bring-eth safe - ty, And bless - ings rich and pure.



We can - not bid the sun-beams To length - en out their stay;  
 And if we are not mind - ful, The chance will fade a - way;  
 Then should we not en - deav - or Each day some point to gain,  
 Let pru - dence guide your ac - tions, Be hon - est in your heart,



Nor can we ask the shad-ow To ev - er stay a - way.  
 For life is quick in pass-ing—'Tis as a sin - gle day.  
 That we may here be use - ful, And ev - 'ry wrong dis - dain.  
 And God will love and bless you, And help to you im - part.

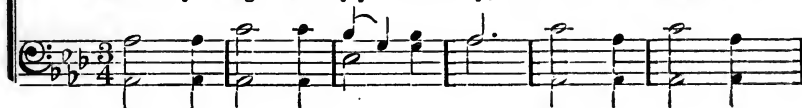
# No. 57 Gently Raise the Sacred Strain

W. W. PHELPS

T. C. GRIGGS



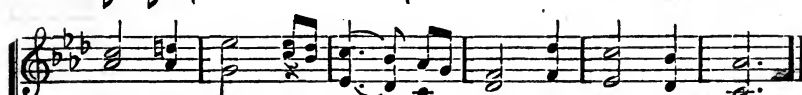
1. Gen - tly raise the sa - cred strain, For the Sab - bath's
2. Ho - ly day, de - void of strife; Let us seek e -
3. Sweet - ly swells the sol - emn sound, While we bring our
4. Soft - ly sing the joy - ful lay, For the Saints to



come a - gain, That man may rest, That man may rest,  
ter - nal life, That great re - ward, That great re - ward,  
gifts a - round, Of bro - ken hearts, Of bro - ken hearts,  
fast and pray! As God or - dains, As God or - dains,



And re - turn his thanks to God, For His bless - - ings  
And par - take the Sac - ra - ment, In re - mem - - brance  
As a will - ing sac - ri - fice, Show - ing what His  
For His good - ness and His love, While the Sab - - bath



to the blest, For His bless - ings to the blest.  
of our Lord, In re - mem - brance of our Lord.  
grace im - parts, Show - ing what His grace im - parts.  
day re - mains, While the Sab - bath day re - mains.

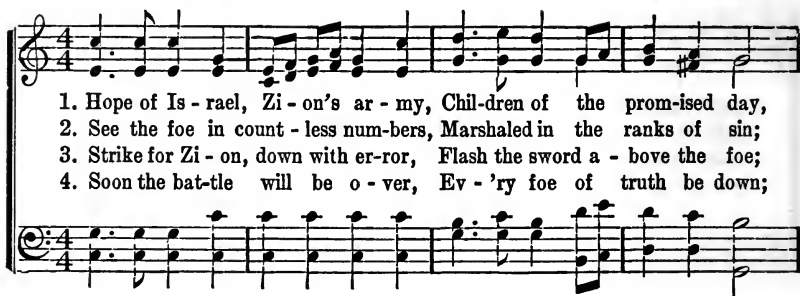


## No. 62

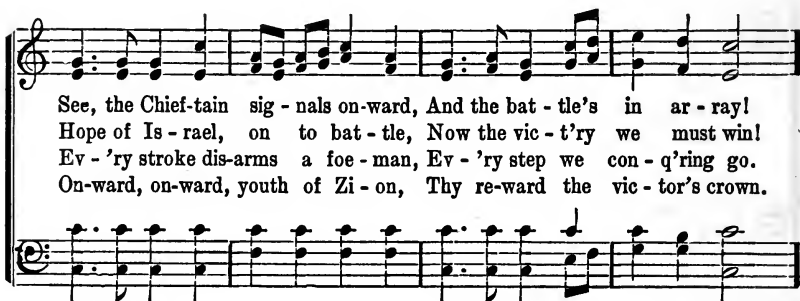
## Hope of Israel

J. L. TOWNSHEND

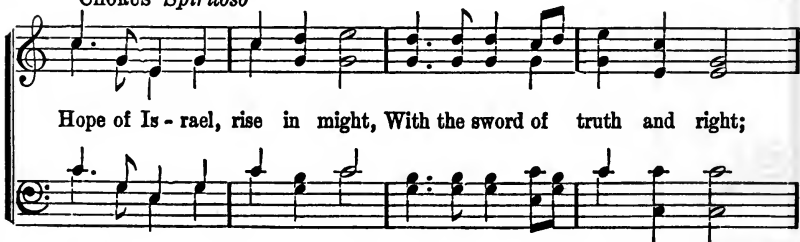
WM. CLAYSON



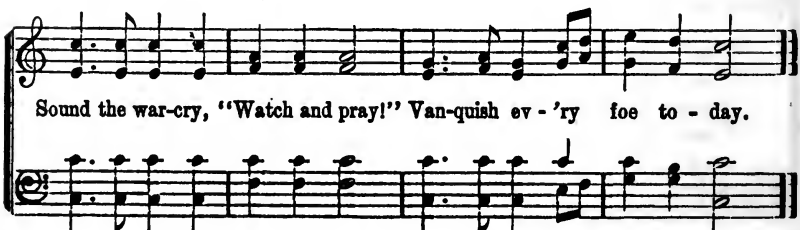
1. Hope of Is - rael, Zi - on's ar - my, Chil-dren of the prom-ised day,  
 2. See the foe in count - less num-bers, Marshaled in the ranks of sin;  
 3. Strike for Zi - on, down with er-ror, Flash the sword a - bove the foe;  
 4. Soon the bat-tle will be o - ver, Ev - 'ry foe of truth be down;



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.

CHORUS *Spiritoso*


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.



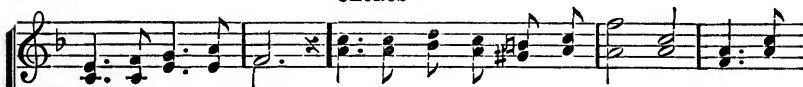
1. Ere you left your room this morn - ing, Did you think to pray?
2. When your heart was filled with an - ger, Did you think to pray?
3. When sore tri - als came up - on you, Did you think to pray?



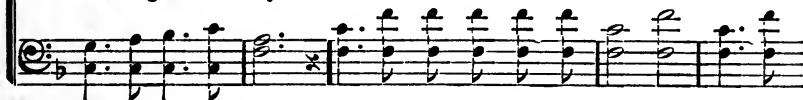
In the name of Christ, our Sav - ior, Did you sue for lov - ing fa - vor,  
 Did you plead for grace, my broth - er, That you might forgive an - oth - er  
 When your soul was full of sor - row, Balm of Gil - ead did you bor - row



## CHORUS



As a shield to - day?  
 Who had crossed your way? } O how pray - ing rests the wear - y! Prayer will  
 At the gates of day? }



change the night to day: So when life gets dark and dreary, Don't forget to pray.



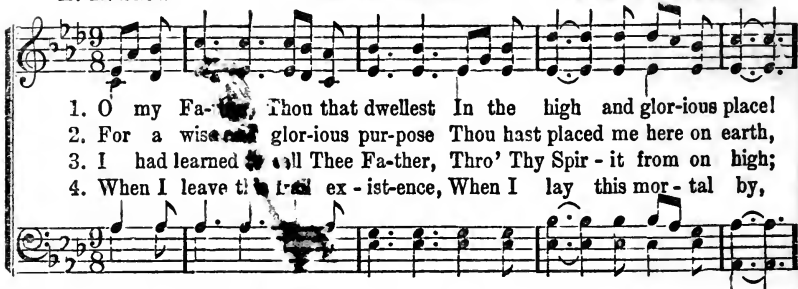
## No. 83

## O My Father

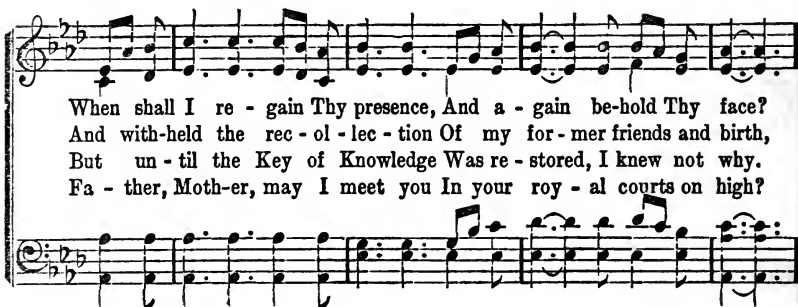
E. R. SNOW

(Tune: "My Redeemer.")

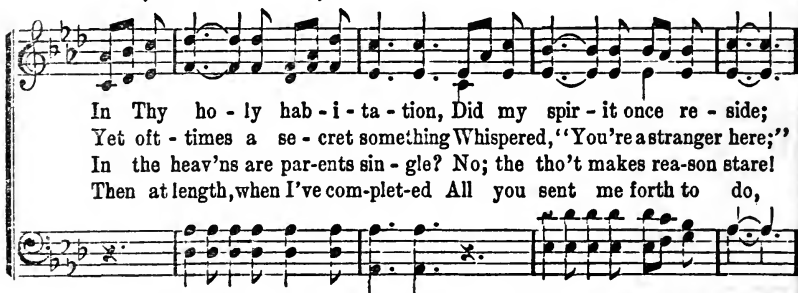
JAMES McGRANAHAN



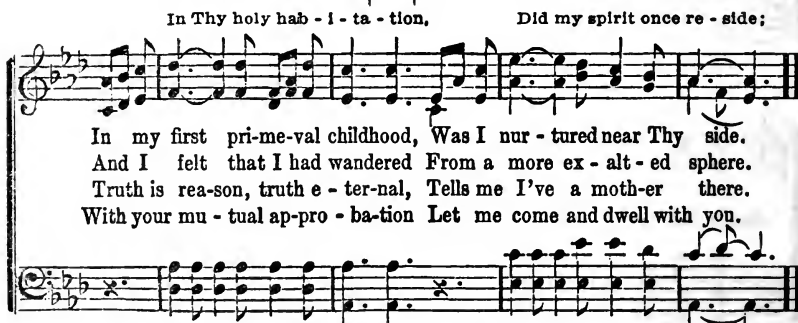
1. O my Fa-ther, Thou that dwellest In the high and glor-ious place!  
 2. For a wis-dom glor-ious pur-pose Thou hast placed me here on earth,  
 3. I had learned of all Thee Fa-ther, Thro' Thy Spir-it from on high;  
 4. When I leave this frail ex-istence, When I lay this mor-tal by,



When shall I re-gain Thy presence, And a-gain be-hold Thy face?  
 And with-held the rec-ol-lec-tion Of my for-mer friends and birth,  
 But un-till the Key of Knowledge Was re-stored, I knew not why.  
 Fa-ther, Moth-er, may I meet you In your roy-al courts on high?



In Thy ho-ly hab-i-ta-tion, Did my spir-it once re-side;  
 Yet oft-times a se-cret something Whispered, "You're a stranger here;"  
 In the heav'n's are par-ents sin-gle? No; the tho't makes rea-son stare!  
 Then at length, when I've com-plet-ed All you sent me forth to do,



In Thy holy hab-i-ta-tion, Did my spirit once re-side;  
 In my first pri-me-val childhood, Was I nur-tured near Thy side.  
 And I felt that I had wandered From a more ex-alt-ed sphere.  
 Truth is rea-son, truth e-ter-nal, Tells me I've a moth-er there.  
 With your mu-tual ap-pro-ba-tion Let me come and dwell with you.

In my first primeval childhood.

Was I nurtured near Thy side.

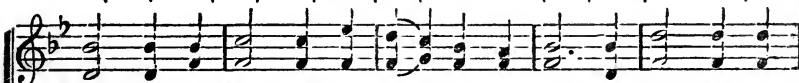
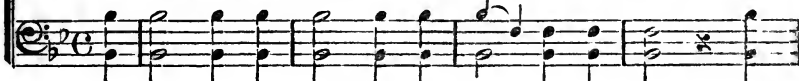
Music Copyrighted 1906, by Mrs. Addie McGranahan. Renewal. Charles M. Alexander, Owner.



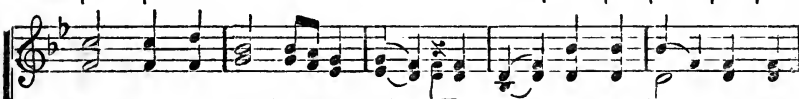
KIRKHAM



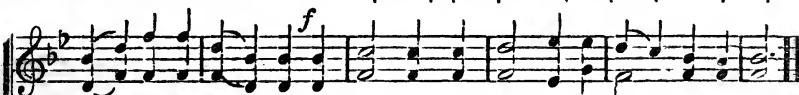
1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye Saints of the Lord, Is
2. In ev - 'ry con - di - tion, in sick - ness, in health, In
3. Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed, For
4. When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, Tho
5. The soul that on Je - sus, hath leaned for re - pose I



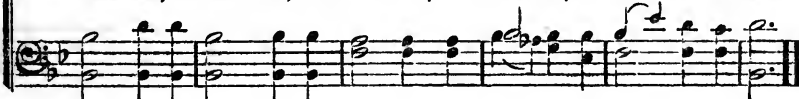
laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He  
 pov - er - ty's vale or a - bound - ing in wealth, At home or a -  
 I am thy God and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee,  
 riv - ers of sor - row shall not thee o'er - flow, For I will be  
 will not, I can - not de - sert to his foes; That soul, tho' all



say than to you He hath said, You who un - to Je - sus, you  
 broad, on the land or the sea, As thy days may de - mand, as thy  
 help thee and cause thee to stand, Up - held by my right - eous, up -  
 with thee, thy trou - bles to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee, and  
 hell should en - deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er no nev - er, I'll



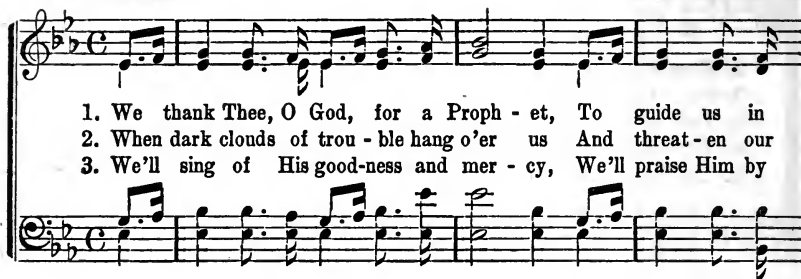
who un - to Je - sus, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?  
 days may de - mand, As thy days may de - mand, so thy suc - cor shall be.  
 held by my right - eous, Up - held by my right eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.  
 sanc - ti - fy to thee, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.  
 nev - er, no nev - er, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake.



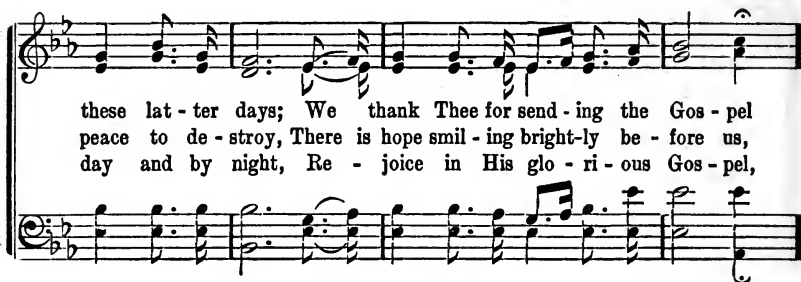
# No. 102 We Thank Thee, O God, For a Prophet

W. FOWLER

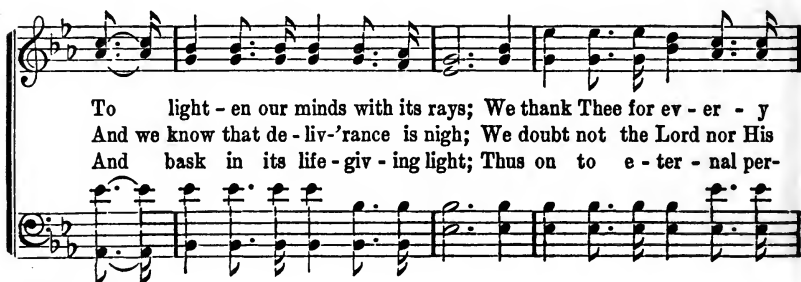
MRS. NORTON



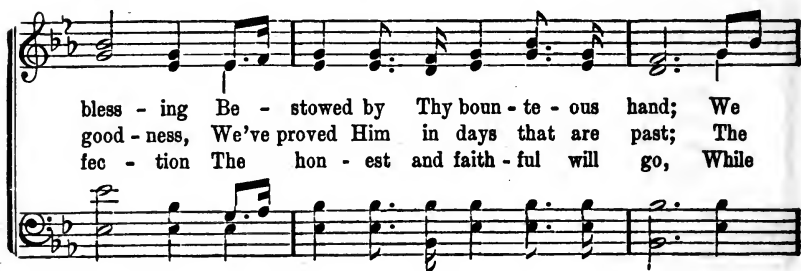
1. We thank Thee, O God, for a Proph - et, To guide us in  
 2. When dark clouds of trou - ble hang o'er us And threat - en our  
 3. We'll sing of His good-ness and mer - cy, We'll praise Him by



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 - er - y  
 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 -



bless - ing Be - stowed by Thy boun - te - ous hand; We  
 good - ness, We've proved Him in days that are past; The  
 fec - tion The hon - est and faith - ful will go, While

# We Thank Thee, O God, For a Prophet

feel it a pleas-ure to serve Thee, And love to o - bey Thy command.  
 wick-ed who fight a-gainst Zi - on, Will sure - ly be smit-ten at last.  
 they who re - ject this glad mes - sage, Shall nev - er such hap - pi-ness know.

## No. 75 Earth, With Her Ten Thousand Flowers

W. W. PHELPS

T. C. GRIGGS

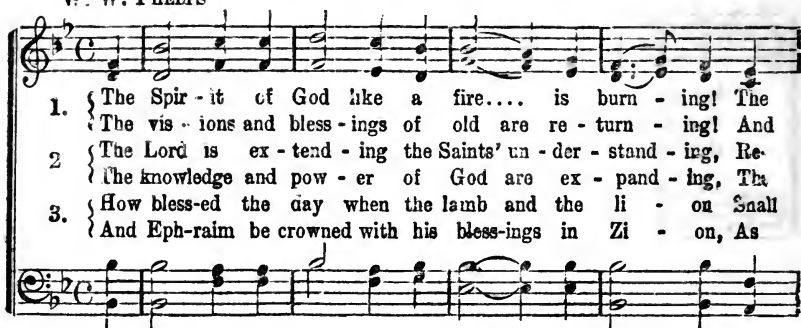
1. Earth, with her ten thou - sand flow'rs, Air with all its beams and show'rs,  
 2. Sounds a-mong the vales and hills, In the woods and by the rills,  
 3. All the hopes that sweet - ly start From the foun-tain of the heart,

Heav-en's in - fi - nite ex - panse, Sea's re-splen - dent coun - te-nance,  
 Of the breeze and of the bird, By the gen - tle mur - mur stirred,  
 All the bliss that ev - er comes To our earth-ly hu - man homes,

All a - round and all a - bove, Bear this rec - ord, God is love.  
 Sa - cred songs, be - neath, a - bove, Have one cho - rus, God is love.  
 All the voic - es from a - bove, Sweet-ly whis - per, God is love.

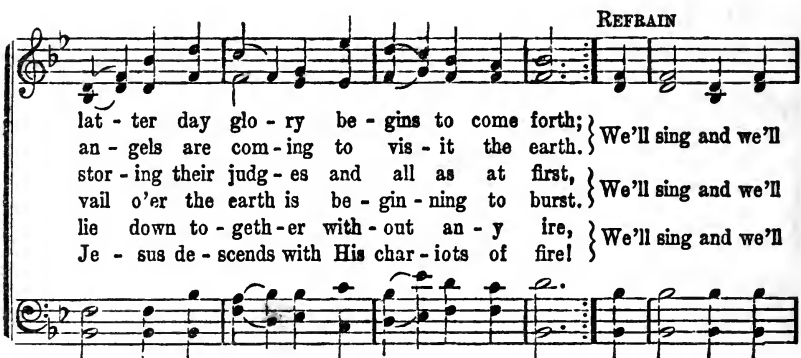
# No. 104 The Spirit of God Like a Fire is Burning

W. W. PHELPS



1. { The Spir - it of God like a fire... is burn - ing! The  
 { The vis - ions and bless - ings of old are re - turn - ing! And  
 2 { The Lord is ex - tend - ing the Saints' un - der - stand - ing, Re-  
 { The knowledge and pow - er of God are ex - pand - ing, Tha  
 3. { How bless - ed the day when the lamb and the li - on shall  
 { And Eph - raim be crowned with his bless - ings in Zi - on, As

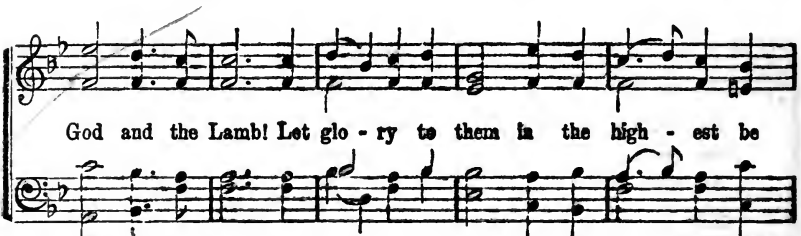
REFRAIN



lat - ter day glo - ry be - gins to come forth; } We'll sing and we'll  
 an - gels are com - ing to vis - it the earth. }  
 stor - ing their judg - es and all as at first, } We'll sing and we'll  
 vail o'er the earth is be - gin - ning to burst. }  
 lie down to - geth - er with - out an - y ire, } We'll sing and we'll  
 Je - sus de - scends with His char - iots of fire! }



shout with the ar - mies of heav - en, Ho - san - na, ho - san - na to



God and the Lamb! Let glo - ry to them in the high - est be

# The Spirit of God Like a Fire is Burning

giv - en, Hence-forth and for - ev - er, a - men, and a - men!

## No. 47 Jesus, Once of Humble Birth

P. P. PRATT

From ENGLISH CHORISTER

*p* 1. Je - sus, once of hum - ble birth, *f* Now in glo - ry  
 2. Once a meek and low - ly Lamb, Now the Lord, the  
 3. Once He groaned in blood and tears, Now in glo - ry  
 4. Once for - sak - en, left a - lone, Now ex - alt - ed

*p* comes to earth; *f* Once He suf - ered grief and pain, Now He  
 great I Am; Once up - on the cross He bowed, Now His  
 He ap - pears; Once re - ject - ed by His own, Now their  
 to a throne; Once all things He meek - ly bore, But He

*p* comes on earth to reign, Now He comes on earth to reign.  
 char - iot is the cloud, Now His char - iot is the cloud.  
 King He shall be known, Now their King He shall be known.  
 now will bear no more, But He now will bear no more.

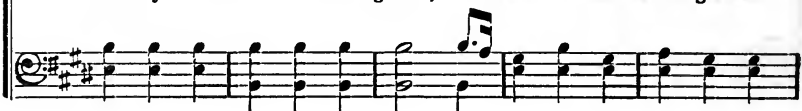
W. W. PHELPS



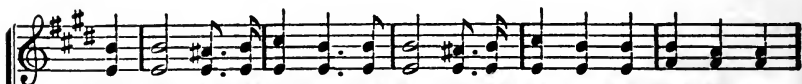
1. Now let us re-joice in the day of sal - va - tion, No lon - ger as  
 2. We'll love one an - oth - er, and nev - er dis - sem - ble, But cease to do  
 3. In faith we'll re - ly on the arm of Je - ho - vah To guide thro' these



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 troub - le and gloom, And aft - er 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 promised the Saints will be giv - en, And none will mo -  
 When all that was promised the Saints will be giv - en, And none will mo -  
 Then all that was promised the Saints will be giv - en, And they will be



## Now Let Us Rejoice

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  
 crowned 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.

## No. 291

## Hear Us Pray

ANNIE MALIN

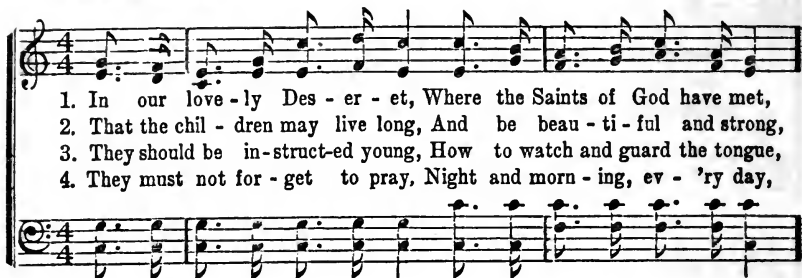
Arr. from GOTTSCHALK

1. God, our Fa-ther, hear us pray, Send Thy grace this ho - ly day;  
 2. Grant us, Fa - ther, grace di-vine, May Thy smile up - on us shine;  
 3. As we drink the wa - ter clear, Let Thy Spir - it lin - ger near;

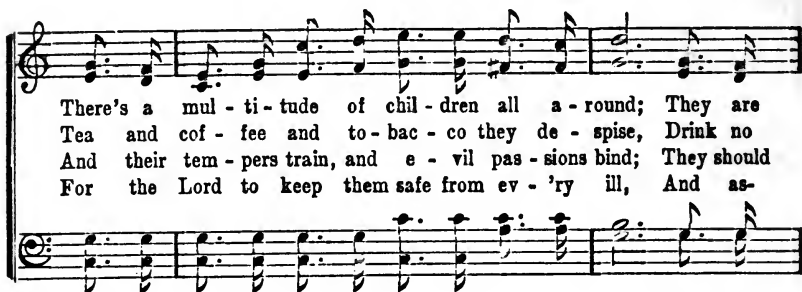
As we take of em-blems blest, On our Sav - ior's love we rest.  
 As we eat the bro-ken bread, Thine ap - prov - al on us shed.  
 Par - don faults, O Lord, we pray, Bless our ef - forts day by day.

ELIZA R. SNOW

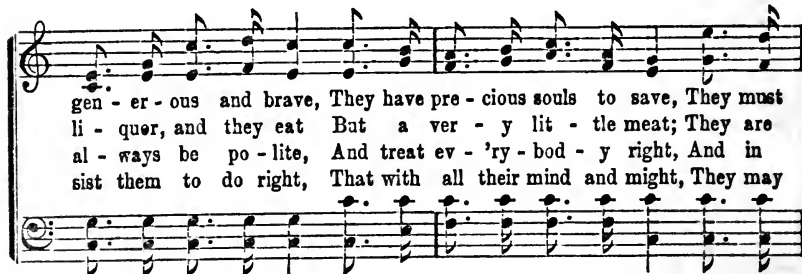
G. F. ROOT



1. In our love-ly Des-er-et, Where the Saints of God have met,  
 2. That the chil-dren may live long, And be beau-ti-ful and strong,  
 3. They should be in-struct-ed young, How to watch and guard the tongue,  
 4. They must not for-get to pray, Night and morn-ing, ev-'ry day,

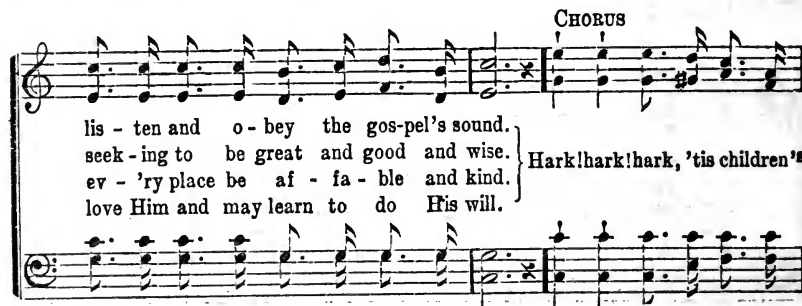


There's a mul-ti-tude of chil-dren all a-round; They are  
 Tea and cof-fee and to-bac-co they de-spise, Drink no  
 And their tem-pers train, and e-vil pas-sions bind; They should  
 For the Lord to keep them safe from ev-'ry ill, And as-



gen-er-ous and brave, They have pre-cious souls to save, They must  
 li-quer, and they eat But a ver-y lit-tle meat; They are  
 al-ways be po-lite, And treat ev-'ry-bod-y right, And in  
 sist them to do right, That with all their mind and might, They may

CHORUS

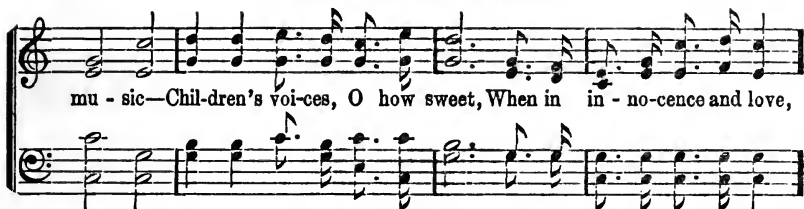


lis-ten and o-bey the gos-pel's sound.  
 seek-ing to be great and good and wise.  
 ev-'ry place be af-fa-ble and kind.  
 love Him and may learn to do His will.

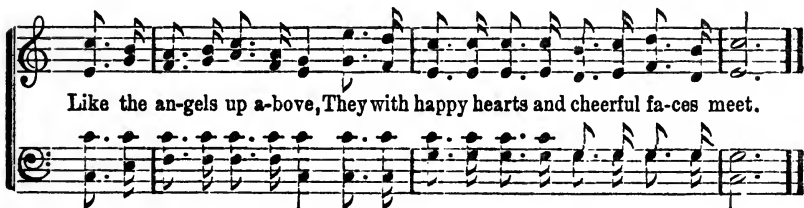
Hark! hark! hark, 'tis children's



## In Our Lovely Deseret



mu - sic—Chil-dren's voi-ces, O how sweet, When in in - nocence and love,

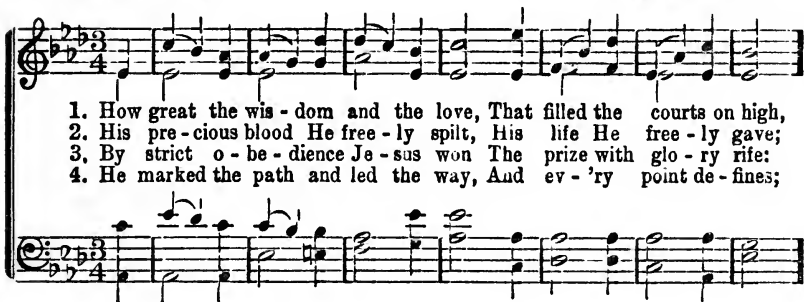


Like the an-gels up a-bove, They with happy hearts and cheerful fa-ces meet.

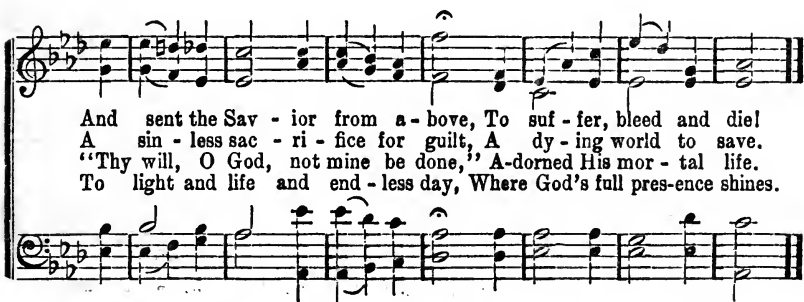
## No. 115 How Great the Wisdom and the Love

ELIZA R. SNOW

THOS. MCINTYRE



1. How great the wis - dom and the love, That filled the courts on high,  
2. His pre - cious blood He free - ly spilt, His life He free - ly gave;  
3. By strict o - be - dience Je - sus won The prize with glo - ry rife:  
4. He marked the path and led the way, And ev - 'ry point de - fines;



And sent the Sav - ior from a - bove, To suf - fer, bleed and die!  
A sin - less sac - ri - fice for guilt, A dy - ing world to save.  
"Thy will, O God, not mine be done," A-dorned His mor - tal life.  
To light and life and end - less day, Where God's full pres-ence shines.

- 5 How great, how glorious and complete, 6 In memory of the broken flesh,  
Redemption's grand design, We eat the broken bread;  
Where justice, love and mercy meet And witness with the cup afresh,  
In harmony divine. Our faith in Christ our Head.

## No. 179

## True to the Faith

E. S.

EVAN STEPHENS

Met.  $\text{♩} = 84$ . Firm march time

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!

## CHORUS

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

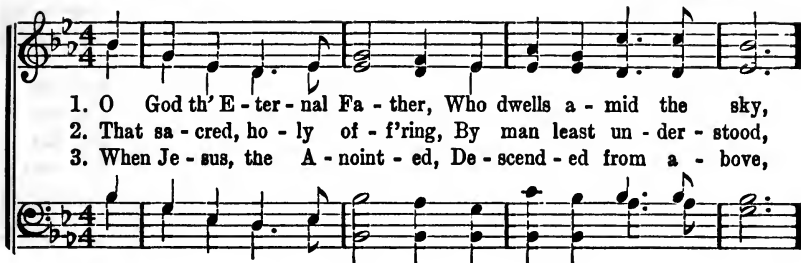
truth for which mar - tyrs have per - ished, To God's com - mand,

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

# No. 192 O God, the Eternal Father

W. W. PHELPS

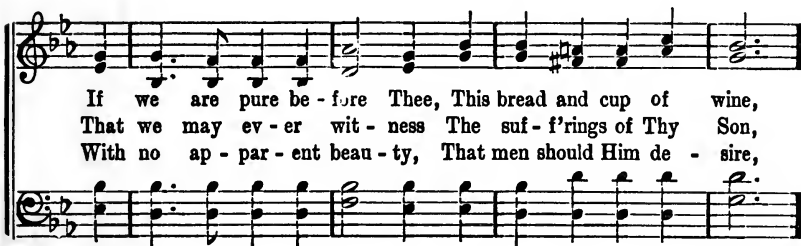
MENDELSSOHN



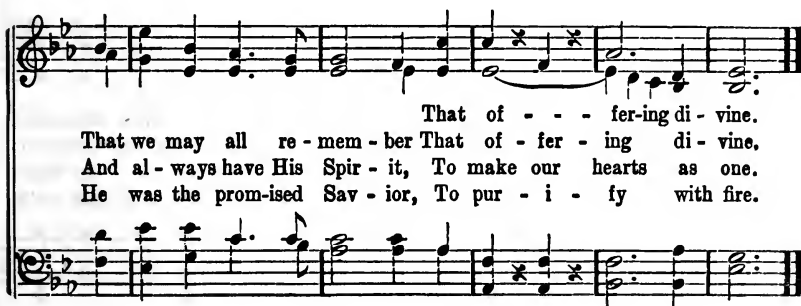
1. O God th'E - ter - nal Fa - ther, Who dwells a - mid the sky,  
 2. That sa - cred, ho - ly of - f'ring, By man least un - der - stood,  
 3. When Je - sus, the A - noint - ed, De - scend - ed from a - bove,



In Je - sus' name we ask Thee To bless and sanc - ti - fy,  
 To have our sins re - mit - ted, And take His flesh and blood:  
 And gave Him-self, a ran - som, To win our souls with love,

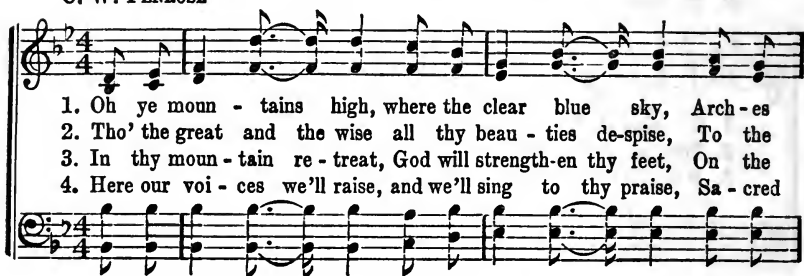


If we are pure be - fore Thee, This bread and cup of wine,  
 That we may ev - er wit - ness The suf - f'rings of Thy Son,  
 With no ap - par - ent beau - ty, That men should Him de - sire,

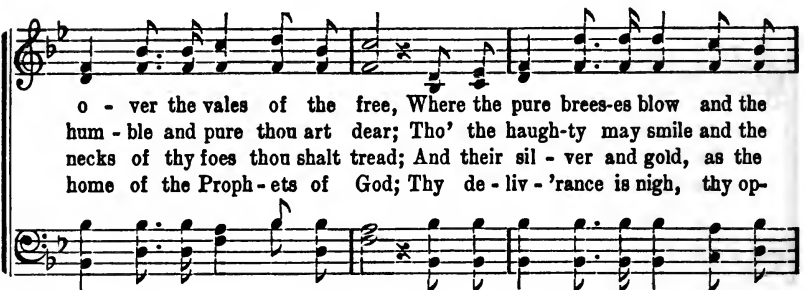


That of - - - fer-ing di - vine.  
 That we may all re - mem - ber That of - fer - ing di - vine.  
 And al - ways have His Spir - it, To make our hearts as one.  
 He was the prom - ised Sav - ior, To pur - i - fy with fire.

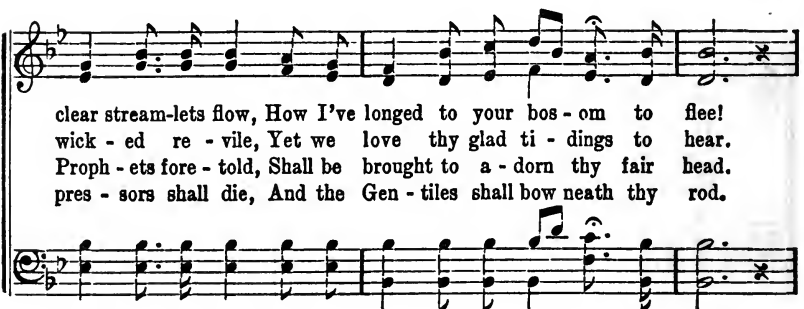
C. W. PENROSE



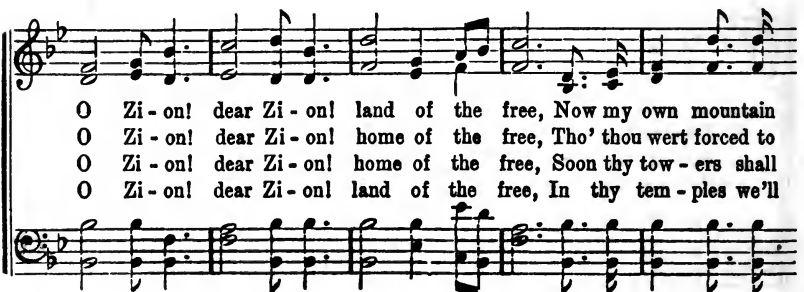
1. Oh ye moun - tains high, where the clear blue sky, Arch - es  
 2. Tho' the great and the wise all thy beau - ties de - spise, To the  
 3. In thy moun - tain re - treat, God will strength - en thy feet, On the  
 4. Here our voi - ces we'll raise, and we'll sing to thy praise, Sa - cred



o - ver the vales of the free, Where the pure breezes blow and the  
 hum - ble and pure thou art dear; Tho' the haugh - ty may smile and the  
 necks of thy foes thou shalt tread; And their sil - ver and gold, as the  
 home of the Proph - ets of God; Thy de - liv - 'rance is nigh, thy op -



clear stream - lets flow, How I've longed to your bos - om to flee!  
 wick - ed re - vile, Yet we love thy glad ti - dings to hear.  
 Proph - ets fore - told, Shall be brought to a - dorn thy fair head.  
 pres - sors shall die, And the Gen - tiles shall bow neath thy rod.



O Zi - on! dear Zi - on! land of the free, Now my own mountain  
 O Zi - on! dear Zi - on! home of the free, Tho' thou wert forced to  
 O Zi - on! dear Zi - on! home of the free, Soon thy tow - ers shall  
 O Zi - on! dear Zi - on! land of the free, In thy tem - ples we'll

# O Ye Mountains High

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

## No. 95 Prayer is the Soul's Sincere Desire

MONTGOMERY

G. CARELESS

*Andante*

1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Un - ut - tered or ex - pressed;  
 2. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall - ing of a tear,  
 3. Prayer is the sim - plest form of speech, That in - fant lips can try;  
 4. Prayer is the Chris - tian's vi - tal breath, The Christian's na - tive air;

The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trem - bles in the breast.  
 The up - ward glanc - ing of an eye, When none but God is near.  
 Prayer, the sub - lim - est strains that reach The Maj - es - ty on high.  
 His watch - word at the 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.

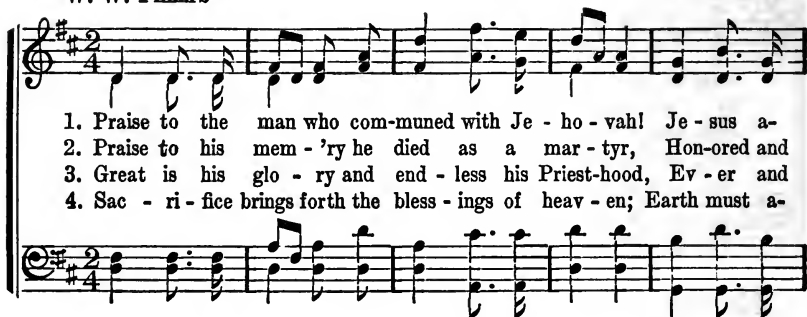
7 Nor prayer on earth is made alone;  
 The Holy Spirit pleads,  
 And Jesus on the Father's throne,  
 For sinners intercedes.

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.

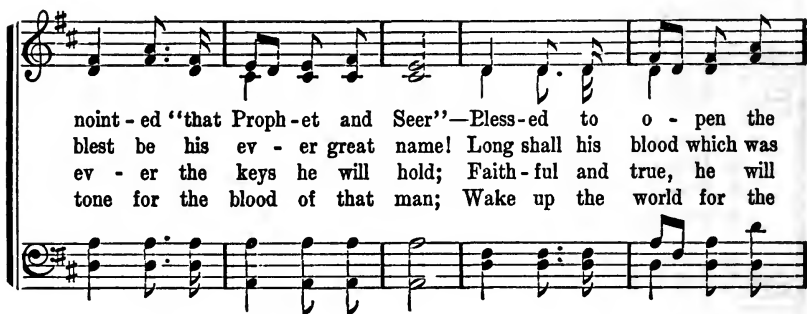
## No. 24

## Praise to the Man

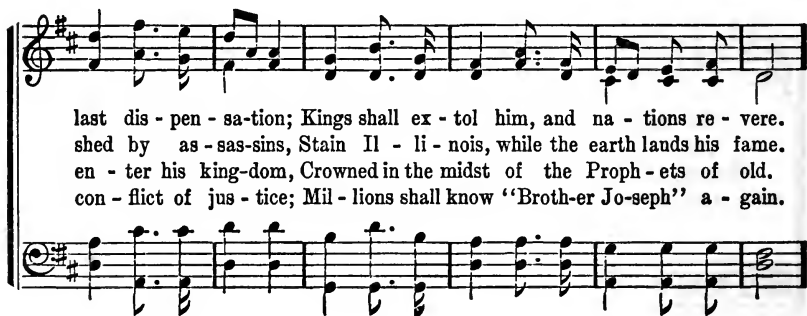
W. W. PHELPS



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 -

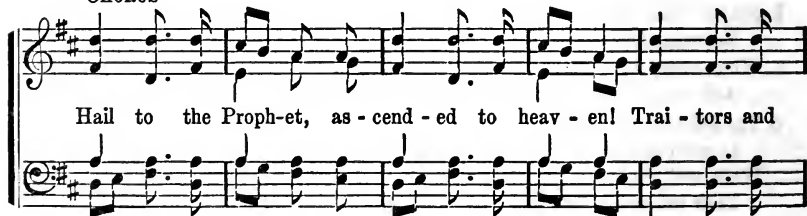


noint - ed "that Proph-et and Seer"—Bless-ed to o - pen the  
 blest be his ev - er great name! Long shall his blood which was  
 ev - er the keys he will hold; Faith - ful and true, he will  
 tone for the blood of that man; Wake up the world for the



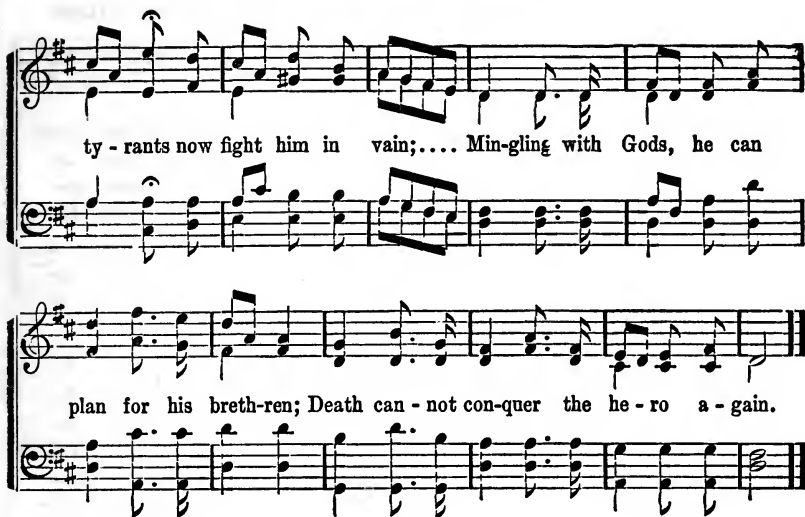
last dis - pen - sation; Kings shall ex - tol him, and na - tions re - vere.  
 shed by as - sas - sins, Stain Il - li - nois, while the earth lauds his fame.  
 en - ter his king - dom, Crowned in the midst of the Proph - ets of old.  
 con - flict of jus - tice; Mil - lions shall know "Broth - er Jo - seph" a - gain.

## CHORUS



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

## Praise to the Man



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.

## No. 49 Lord, We Ask Thee, Ere We Part

GEO. MANWARING

E. BEESLEY



1. Lord, we ask Thee, ere we part, Bless the teach - ings of this day,
2. In the in - no-cence of youth, We would all Thy laws ful - fil;
3. Fa - ther, mer - ci - ful and kind, While we la - bor for the right,
4. All our fol - lies, Lord, for-give, Keep us from temp - ta - tions free;

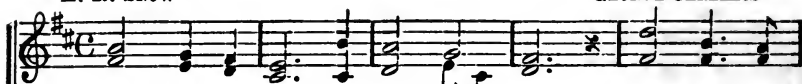
Plant them deep in ev - 'ry heart, That with us they'll ev - er stay.  
 Lead us in the way of truth, Give us strength to do Thy will.  
 May we in Thy serv - ice find Sweet - est pleas - ure, pure de - light.  
 Help us ev - er - more to live Lives of ho - li - ness to Thee.

## No. 273

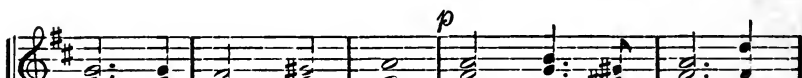
## Though Deepening Trials

E. R. SNOW


GEORGE CARELESS




1. Though deep'ning tri - als throng your way, Press on, press  
 2. Though out-ward ills a - wait us here, The time at  
 3. Lift up your hearts in praise to God, Let your re-  
 4. All glo - ry to His ho - ly name, Who sends His



on, ye Saints of God! Ere long the res - ur-  
 long - est is not long Ere Je - sus Christ will  
 joic - ings nev - er cease; Though trib - u - la - tions  
 faith - ful serv - ants forth To prove the na - tions-



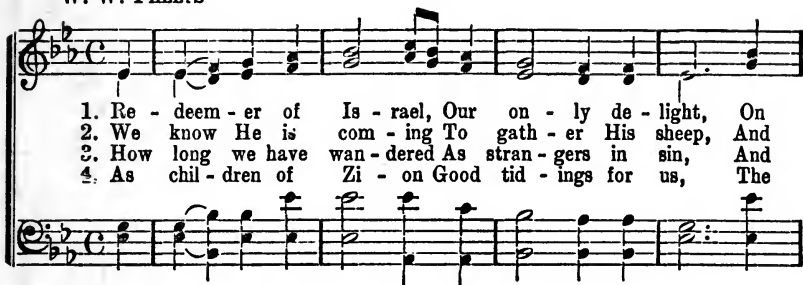
rec - tion day Will spread its life and light a-  
 re - ap - pear, Sur - round - ed by a glo - rious  
 rage a - broad, Christ says, "In me ye shall have  
 to pro - claim Sal - va - tion's ti - dings through the



broad, Will spread its life and light a - broad.  
 throng, Sur - round - ed by a glo - rious throng.  
 peace," Christ says, "In me ye shall have peace."  
 earth, Sal - va - tion's ti - dings through the earth.



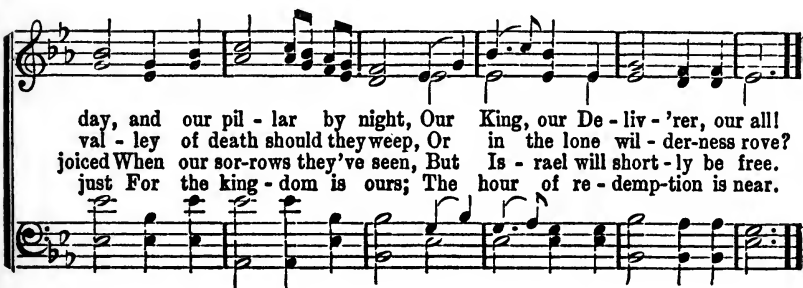
W. W. PHELPS



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  
 lead them to Zi - on in love, For why in the  
 cried in the des - ert for Thee! Our foes have re -  
 tok - ens al - read - y ap - pear; Fear not, and be

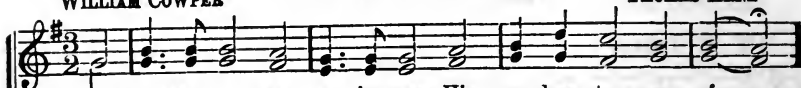


day, and our pil - lar by night, Our King, our De - liv - 'rer, our all!  
 val - ley of death should they weep, Or in the lone wil - der-ness rove?  
 joiced When our sor - rows they've seen, But Is - rael will short - ly be free.  
 just For the king - dom is ours; The hour of re - demp - tion is near.

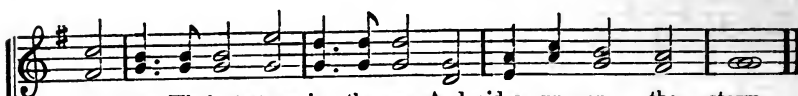
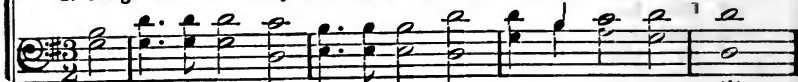
# No. 292 God Moves in a Mysterious Way

WILLIAM COWPER

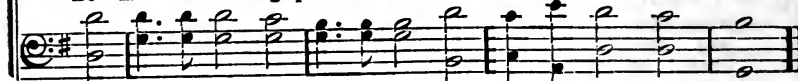
THOMAS ARNE



1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form;
2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines Of nev - er fail - ing skill,
3. Ye fear - ful Saints, fresh cour - age take; The clouds ye so much dread
4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His grace;



He plants His foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.  
 He treas - ures up His bright de - signs, And works His sov - 'reign will.  
 Are big with mer - cy, and shall break In bless - ings on your head.  
 Be - hind a frown - ing prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face.



5 His purposes will ripen fast,  
 Unfolding every hour;  
 The bud may have a bitter taste,  
 But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,  
 And scan His work in vain;  
 God is His own interpreter,  
 And He will make it plain.



