

Joseph Smith's First Prayer

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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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