

Joseph Smith's First Prayer

Oh, how love - ly was the morn - ing! rad - iant beamed the sun a - bove.
 Hum - bly knee - ling, sweet a - peal - ing 'twas the boy's first ut - tered prayer
 Sud - den - ly a light de - scend - ed bright - er far than noon day sun.
 Jo - seph this is my Be - lov - ed hear him!" Oh, how sweet the word!

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Bees were hum - ming, sweet birds sing - ing, mus - ic 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 pill - ar o'er him fell, a - round him shone,
 Jo - seph's hum - ble prayer was ans - wered and he list - ened to the Lord.

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When with - in the sha - dy wood - land Jo - seph saw the God of love.
 But un - daunt - ed still he trust - ed in his Heav'n - ly Fath - er's care.
 While a - peared two heav'n - ly be - ings God the Fath - er and the son.
 Oh what rap - ture filled his bos - om for he saw the liv - ing God,

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Music: Mark Richins

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