Joseph Smith's First Prayer

Oh, how lovely was the morning! radiant beamed the sun above.
Hum-bly kneeling, sweet appeal-ing twas the boy's first uttered prayer.
Sud-denly a light de-scend-ed bright-er far than noon day sun.
Joseph this is my Be-loved hear him! Oh, how sweet the word!

Bees were hum-ming, sweet birds sing-ing, music ring-ing thru the grove,
When the pow'rs of sin as sail-ing filled his soul with deep despair.
And a shin-ing glorious pill-ar o'er him fell, around him shone,
Joseph's hum-bie prayer was an-swered and he list-ened to the Lord.

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

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