


We Thank Thee, O God, for a Prophet



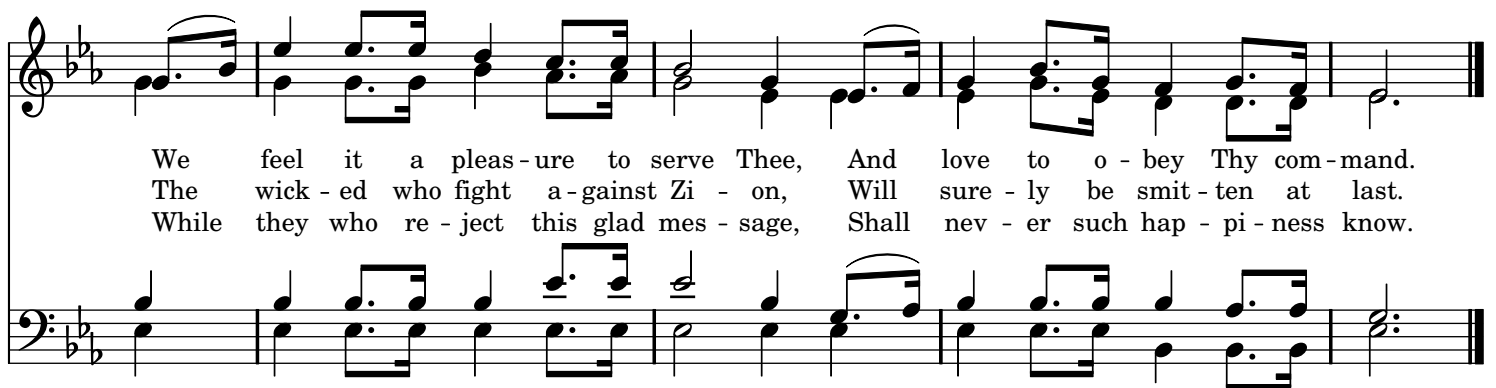
1. We thank Thee, O God, for a Proph - et, To guide us in these lat - ter days;
2. When dark clouds of troub - le hang o'er us And threat - en our peace to de - stroy,
3. We'll sing of His good - ness and mer - cy, We'll praise Him by day and by night,



We thank Thee for send - ing the Gos - pel To light - en our minds with its rays;
There is hope smil - ing bright - ly be - fore us, And we know that de - liv - 'rance is nigh;
Re - joice in His glo - ri - ous Gos - pel, And bask in its life - giv - ing light;



We thank Thee for ev - er - y bless - ing Be - stowed by Thy boun - te - ous hand;
We doubt not the Lord, nor His good - ness, We've proved Him in days that are past;
Thus on to e - ter - nal per - fec - tion The hon - est and faith - ful will go,



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

Text: William Fowler (1830–1865)

Music: Caroline Sheridan Norton (1808–ca. 1877)

Tune Name: Fowler

Source: *Relief Society Song Book*, 1919—no. 41