

Joseph Smith's First Prayer

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 hum - ming, sweet birds sing - ing, Mu - sic ring - ing thro' the grove,
 When the powers 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'n - ly be - ings, God the Fa - ther and the Son;
 Oh, what rap - ture filled his bos - om, For he saw the liv - ing God;

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Text: George Manwaring (1854–1889)

Music: Sylvanus Billings Pond (1792–1871); adapted by A. C. Smyth (1840–1909)

Source: *Relief Society Song Book*, 1919—no. 30