

When First the Glorious Light of Truth

mf

1. When first the glo - rious light of truth Burst forth in this last age, How
2. How ma - ny on Mis - sou - ri's plains Were left in death's em - brace,— Pure,
3. And in Nau - voo, the cit - y where The Tem - ple cheered the brave, Hun -

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few there were with heart and soul T' o - bey it did en - gage; Yet of those
hon - est hearts, too good to live In such a wick - ed place; And are they
dreds of faith - ful Saints have found A cold, yet peace - ful grave; And there they

few how ma - ny Have passed from earth a - way, And in their graves are
left in sor - row And doubt to pine a - way? Oh, no; in peace they're
now are sleep - ing Be - neath the si - lent clay; But soon they'll share the

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p sleep - ing Till the res - ur - rec - tion day! Till the res - ur - rec - tion
sleep - ing Till the res - ur - rec - tion day! Till the res - ur - rec - tion
glo - ries Of a res - ur - rec - tion day! Of a res - ur - rec - tion

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mf day! And in their graves are sleep - ing Till the res - ur - rec - tion day!
day! Oh, no; in peace they're sleep - ing Till the res - ur - rec - tion day!
day! But soon they'll share the glo - ries Of a res - ur - rec - tion day!

Music: Marion Dix Sullivan (1802–1860), ca. 1846

Music adapted by William Clayton (1814–1879), 1889

Tune Name: 'Clayton'

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