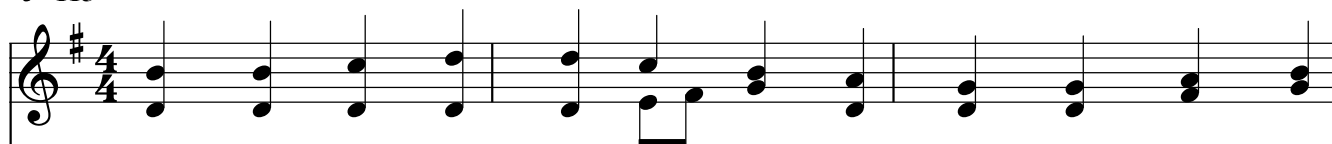


# Joseph Smith's First Prayer

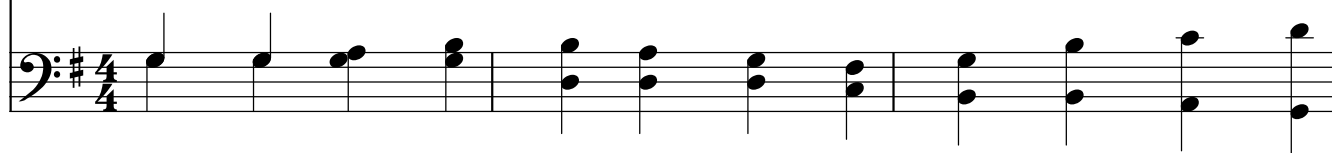
'Ode to Joy', Beethoven

George Manwaring

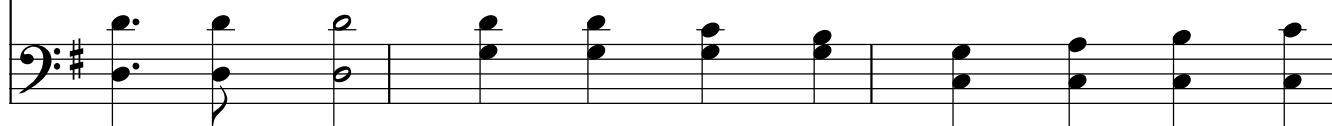
♩=115



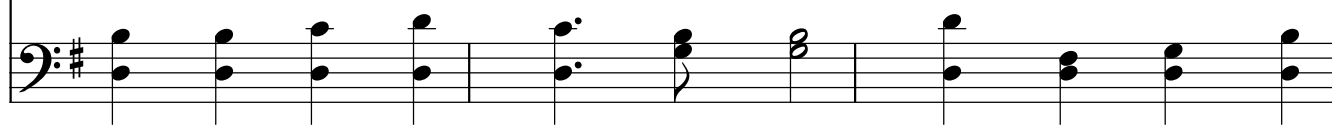
1. Oh, how love - ly was the mor - ning! Rad - iant beamed the  
2. Hum - bly knee - ling, sweet ap - pea - ling 'Twas the boy's first  
3. Sud - den - ly a light de - scend - ed, Brigh - ter far than  
4. "Jo - seph, this is my Be - lov - ed; Hear him!" Oh, how

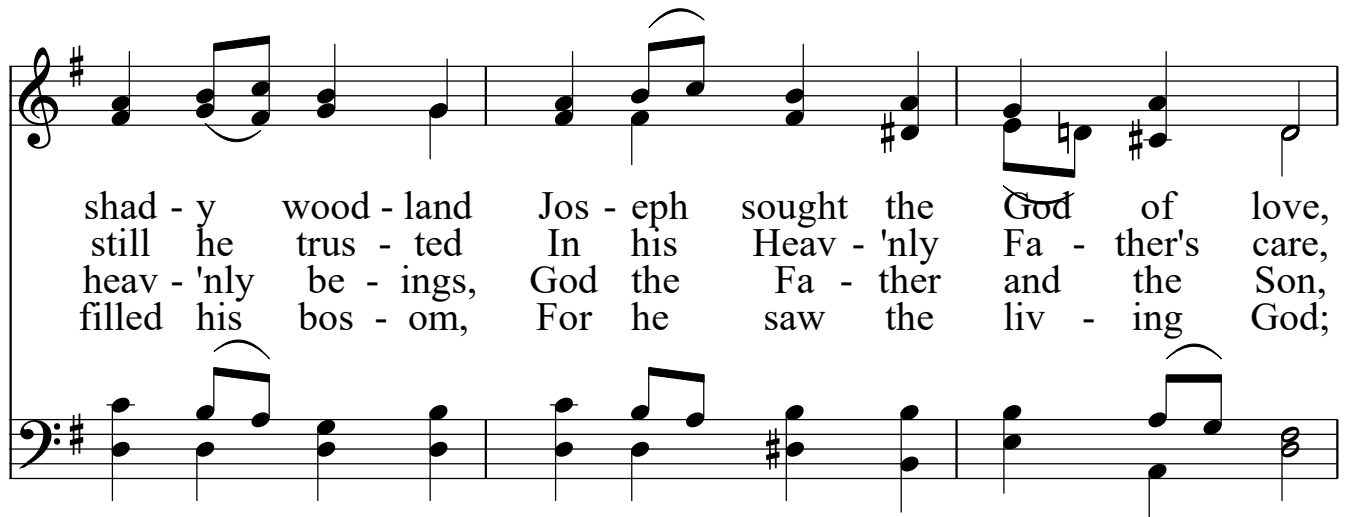


sun a - bove. Bees were hum - ming, sweet birds sing - ing,  
ut - tered prayer When the pow'rs of sin a - ssai - ling  
noon - day sun, And a shin - ing glor - ious pil - lar  
sweet the word! Jo - seph's hum - ble prayer was an - swered,

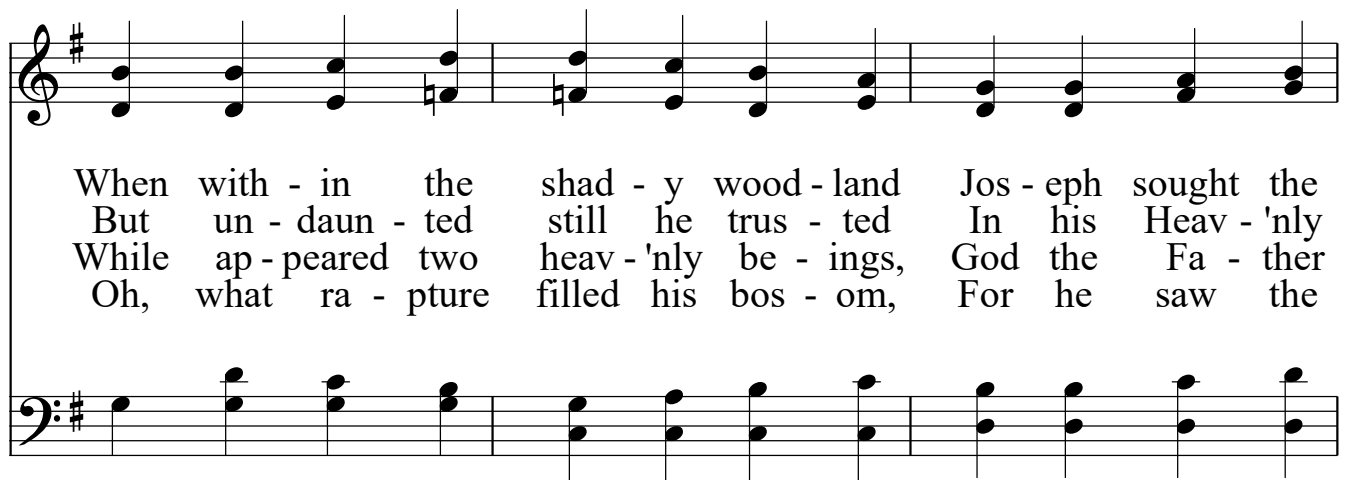


Mu - sic ring - ing through the grove, When with - in the  
Filled his soul with deep de - spair; But un - daun - ted  
O'er him fell, a - round him shone, While ap - peared two  
And he lis - tened to the Lord. Oh, what ra - pture





shad - y wood - land Jos - eph sought the God of love,  
 still he trus - ted In his Heav - 'nly Fa - ther's care,  
 heav - 'nly be - ings, God the Fa - ther and the Son,  
 filled his bos - om, For he saw the liv - ing God;



When with - in the shad - y wood - land Jos - eph sought the  
 But un - daun - ted still he trus - ted In his Heav - 'nly  
 While ap - peared two heav - 'nly be - ings, God the Fa - ther  
 Oh, what ra - pture filled his bos - om, For he saw the



God of love.  
 Fa - ther's care.  
 and the Son.  
 liv - ing God.