

Joseph Smith's First Prayer #26

Note: Flautists may wish to play countermelody one octave higher.

9

Pno. 1

SATB

love - ly was the morn - ing! Ra - dant beamed the sun a - bove. Bees were  
 kneel - ing, sweet ap - peal - ing - 'Twas the boy's first ut - tered prayer When the  
 ly a light de - scend - ed, Bright - er far than noon - day sun, And a  
 this is my Be - lov - ed; Hear him!" Oh, how sweet the word! Jo - seph's

13

Pno. 1

SATB

hum - ming, sweet birds sing - ing, Mu - sic ring - ing thru the grove,  
 pow'rs of sin as sail - ing Filled his soul with deep spair;  
 shin - ing, glo - rious pil - lar O'er him fell, a - round him the But un -  
 hum - ble prayer was an - swered, And he lis - tened to him the While ap -  
 Oh, what