

Joseph Smith's First Prayer #26

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ly a light de - scend - ed; Bright - er far than noon - day sun, And a
 this is my Be - love - ed; Hear him!" Oh how sweet the word! Jo - seph's

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

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shin - ing glo - rious pil - lar O'er him fell a - round to him shone. While ap -
 hum - ble prayer was an - swered, And he lis - tened to the Lord. Oh, what

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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; But un -
 shin - ing, glo - rious pil - lar O'er him fell, with a - round to him shone, While un -
 hum - ble prayer was an - swered, And he lis - tened to the Lord. Oh, what