Joseph Smith's First Prayer
SATB
George Manwaring
adapted by A.C. Smyth
arr by Linda Pratt and Stephen Pratt

Oh how love-ly was the kneel-ing, sweet ap-morn-ing!
'Twas the rad-i-ant

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A boy’s first prayer.

When the boy’s first prayer

beamed the sun above.

But uncomprehending, still he

Bees were pow’rs of sin

When with deep despair;

singing, music

soul ming, sweet birds

ring thru the grove;

ringing thru the deep grove;

filled his heart with
deed;...

filled his soul with

deed;...

filled his heart with

deed;...

filled his soul with

deed;...
wood

-land, Joseph

sought the God of

love, When with-

in the shady

woodland, Joseph

sought the God of

Heav'n - ly Fa - ther's care, But un-

daunted, still he
love.

men unison

Hum-bly
care.

Sud-den

- ly a light de-scend-ed,
 Bright-er far than noon-day
sun, And a shining glorious pillar O'er him

fell, around him shone. While appeared two heathenly
Ah —— Ah —— men unison
be Ah ——- ings, God the Fa - ther and the son! While a

While a peared two heav’n - ly be - ings, God, the Fa - ther and the

unison
Son. Joseph this is my Beloved. Hear him, slower

Oh how sweet the word! Joseph's humble prayer was

¡ slower
answered and he listened to the Lord.

Oh, what rapture filled his bosom, For he saw the living God;

unison
bo-som, for he saw the liv-ing
He saw the liv-ing God.