Joseph Smith's First Prayer / tune "Come, Thou Fount"

George Manwaring, 1854–1889

John Wyeth, 1813

♩=100

1. Oh, how love - ly was the morn - ing! Rad - iant beamed the sun a-
2. Hum - bly kneel - ing, sweet ap - peal - ing— 'Twas the boy's first ut - tered
3. Sud - den - ly a light des - cend - ed, Bright - er far than noon - day
4. "Jos - eph, this is my Be - lov - ed; Hear him!" Oh, how sweet the

- bove. Bees were hum - ming, sweet birds sing - ing, Mus - ic ring - ing thru the
prayer— When the pow'rs of sin as - sail - ing Filled his soul with deep de-
sun, And a shin - ing, glor - ious pi - llar O'er him fell, a - round him
word! Jos - eph's hum - ble prayer was ans - wered, And he lis - tened to the

grove, When with - in the shad - y wood-land Jos - eph sought the God of love, When with-
- spair; But un - daunt - ed, still he trust - ed In his Heav' - nly Fath - er's care, But un-
shone, While ap - peared two heav'n-ly be - ings, God the Fa - ther and the Son, While ap-
Lord. Oh, what rap - ture filled his bos - om, For he saw the liv - ing God, Oh, what

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- peared two heav'n-ly be - ings, God the Fa - ther and the Son.
rap - ture filled his bos - om, For he saw the liv - ing God.