

# Joseph Smith's First Prayer

*(Hymns, page 26)*

Oh, how lovely was  
the morning!

Radiant beamed  
the sun above.

Bees were humming,  
sweet birds singing,  
Music ringing thru the grove,

When within the

shady woodland

Joseph sought the God of love,

When within the

shady woodland

Joseph sought the God of love.

Humbly kneeling, sweet  
appealing —

'Twas the boy's first uttered  
prayer —

When the pow'rs of sin assailing  
Filled his soul with  
deep despair;

But undaunted,

still he trusted

In his Heav'nly Father's care,

But undaunted,

still he trusted

In his Heav'nly Father's care.

Suddenly a light descended,  
Brighter far than  
    noonday sun,  
And a shining, glorious pillar  
O'er him fell,  
    around him shone,

While appeared  
two heav'nly beings,  
God the Father and the Son,  
While appeared  
two heav'nly beings,  
God the Father and the Son.

“Joseph, this is my Beloved;  
Hear him!”

Oh, how sweet the word!  
Joseph’s humble prayer  
was answered,  
And he listened to the Lord.

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