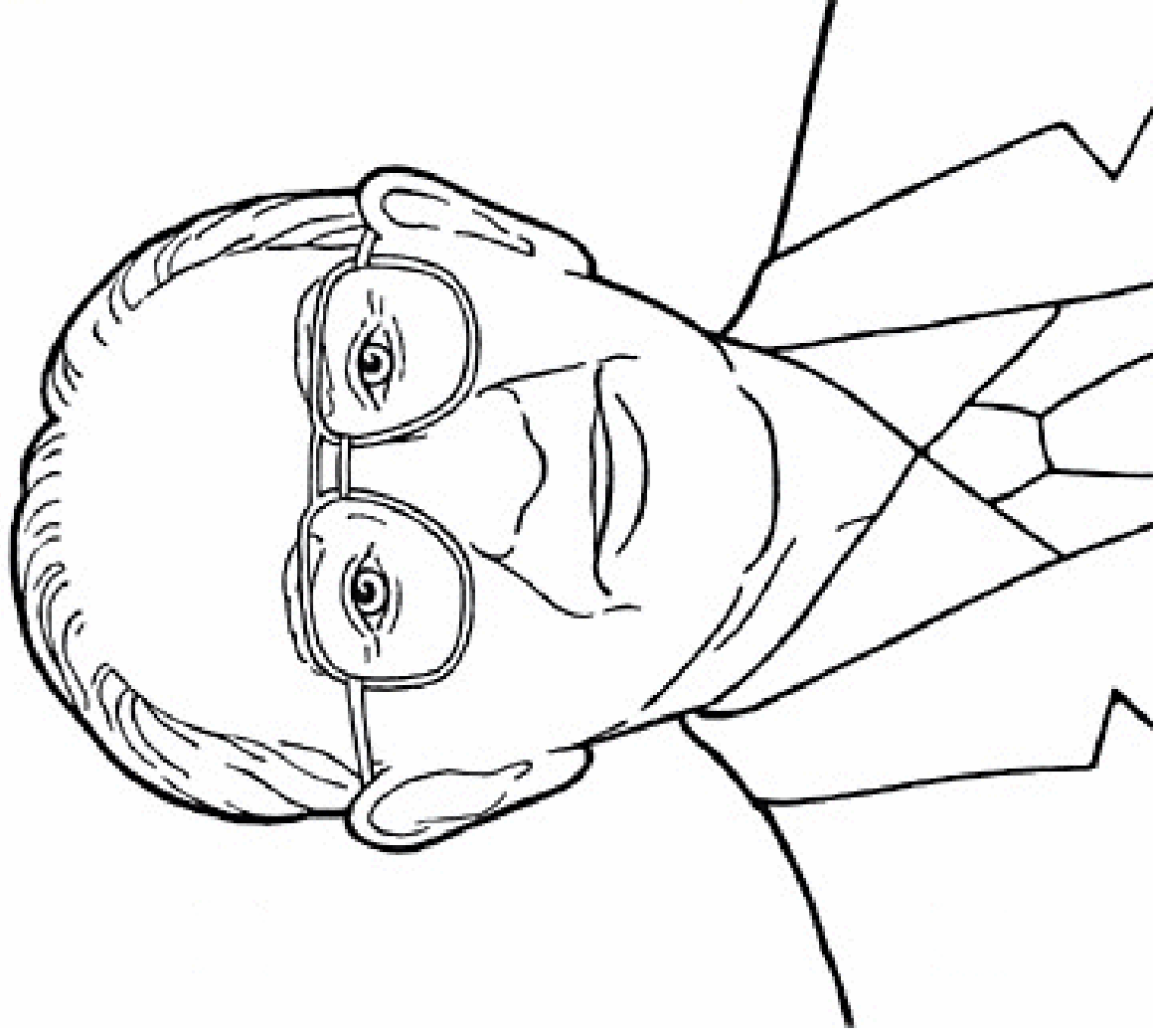
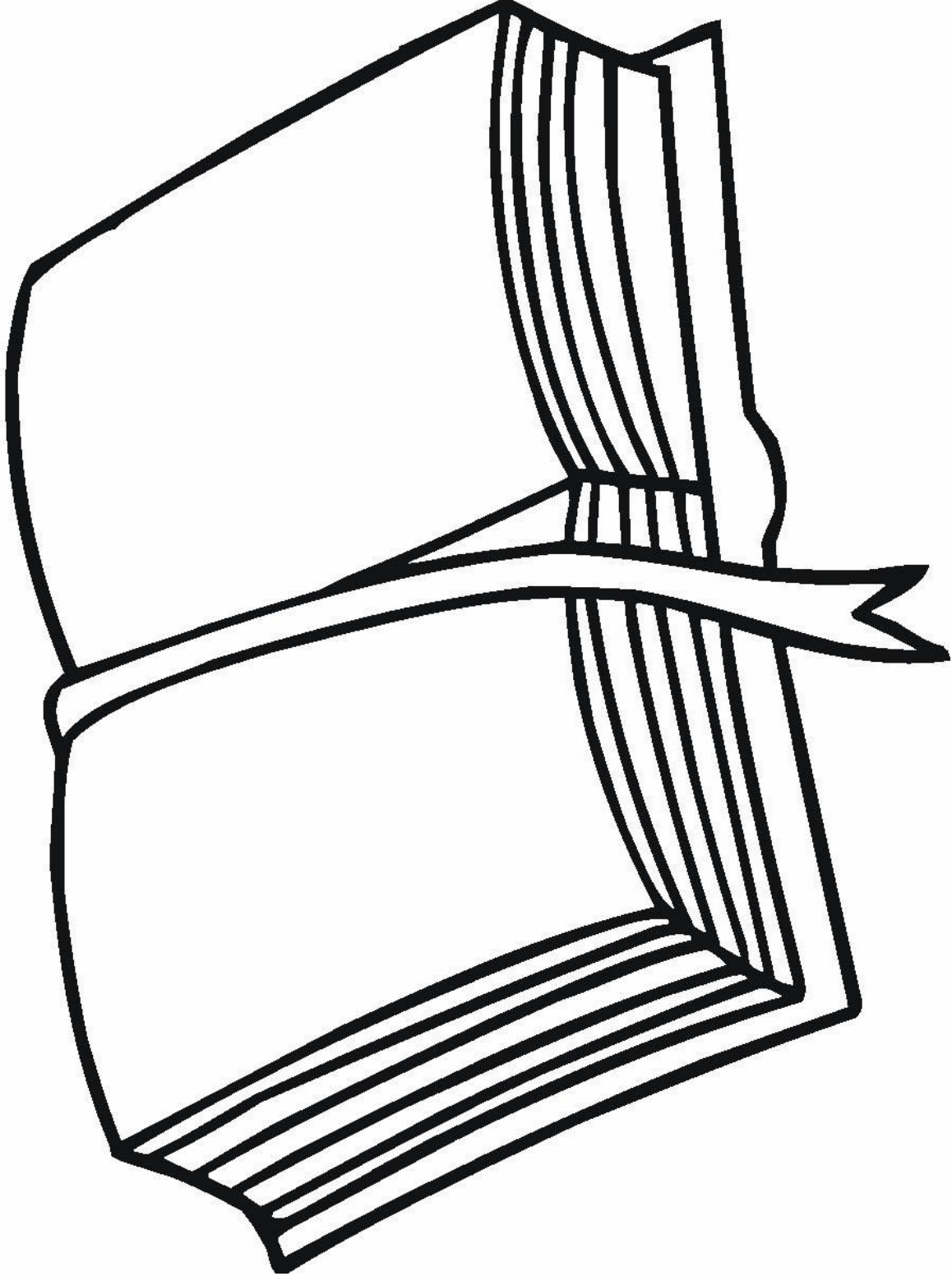


We thank thee, O God, for a prophet
To guide us in these latter-days.



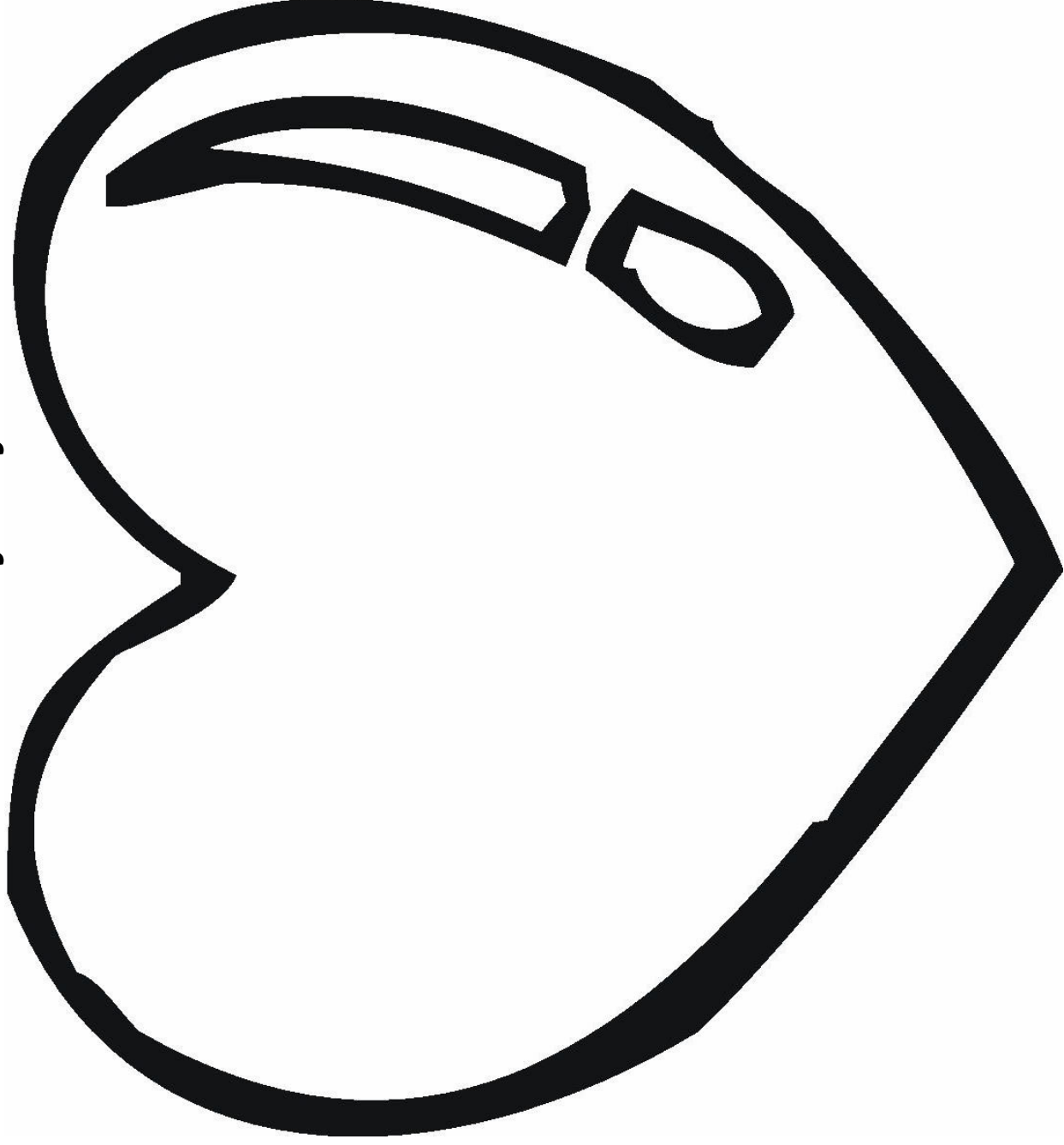
We thank thee for sending the gospel
To lighten our mind with its rays.



We thank thee for every blessing
Bestowed by thy bounteous hand.



We feel it a pleasure to serve thee,
And love to obey thy command.



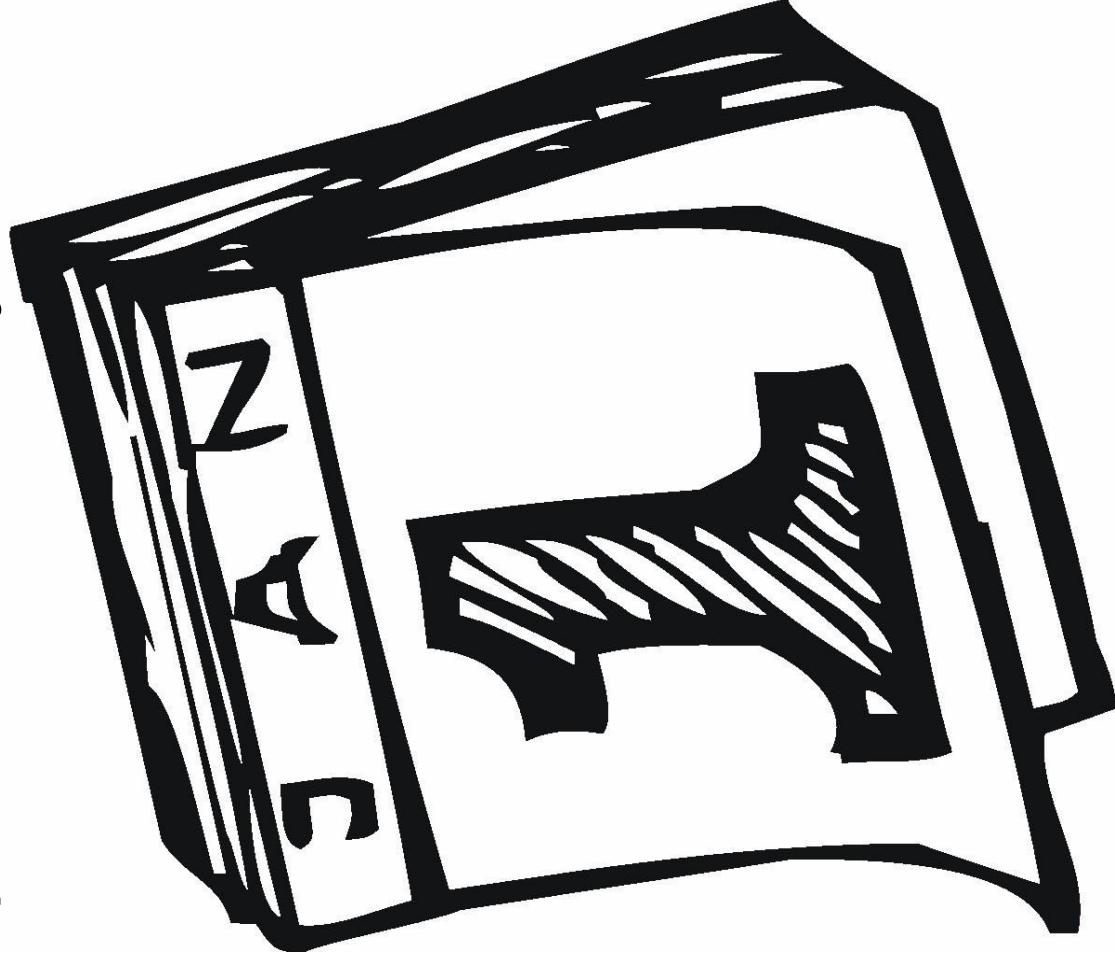
When dark clouds of trouble hang o'er us
And threaten our peace to destroy,



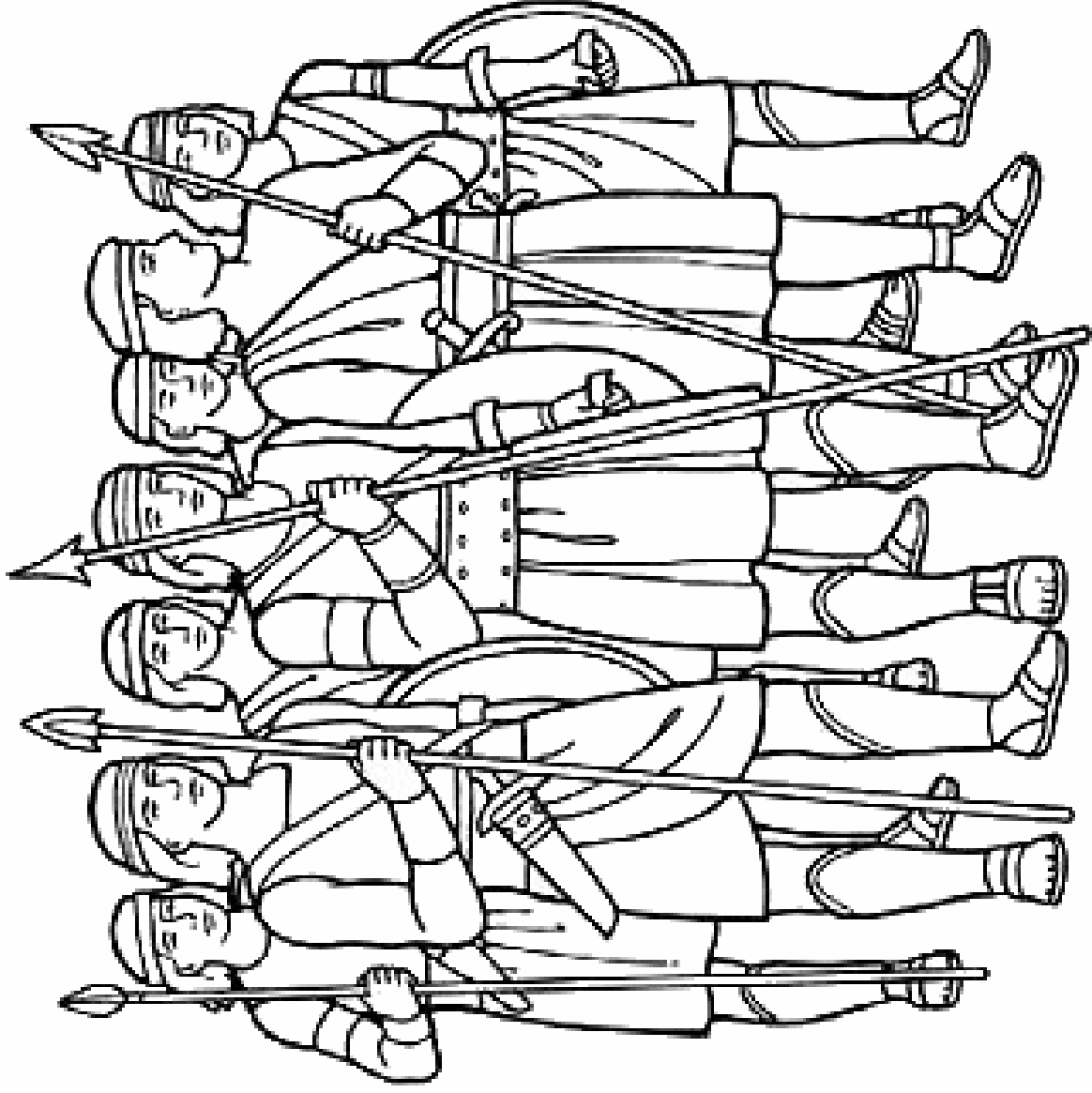
There is hope smiling brightly before us,
And know that deliv'rance is nigh.



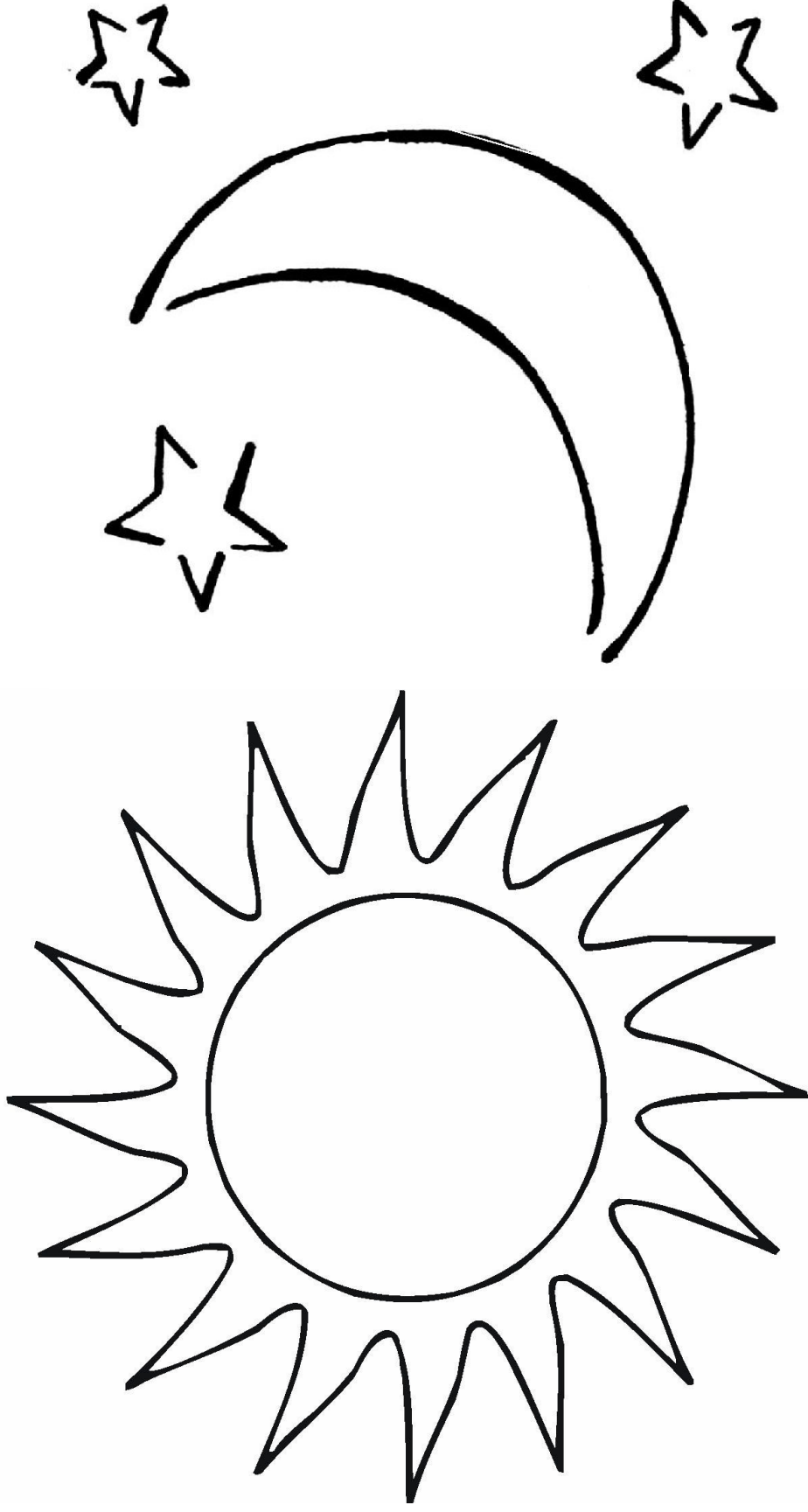
We doubt not the Lord nor his goodness.
We've proved him in day that are past.



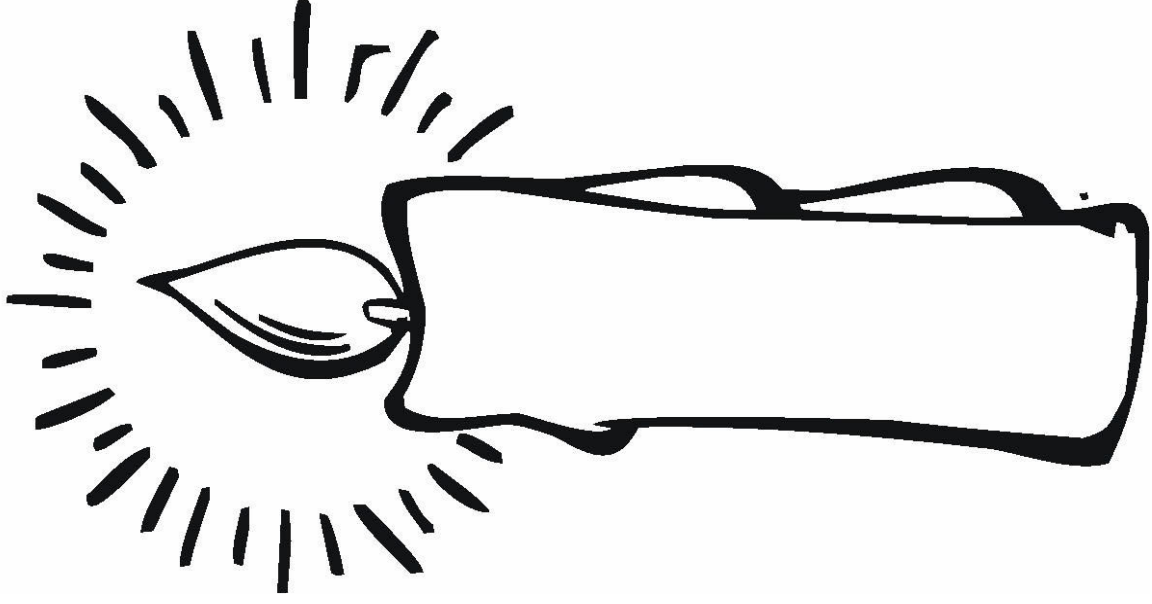
The wicked who fight against Zion
Will surely be smitten at last.



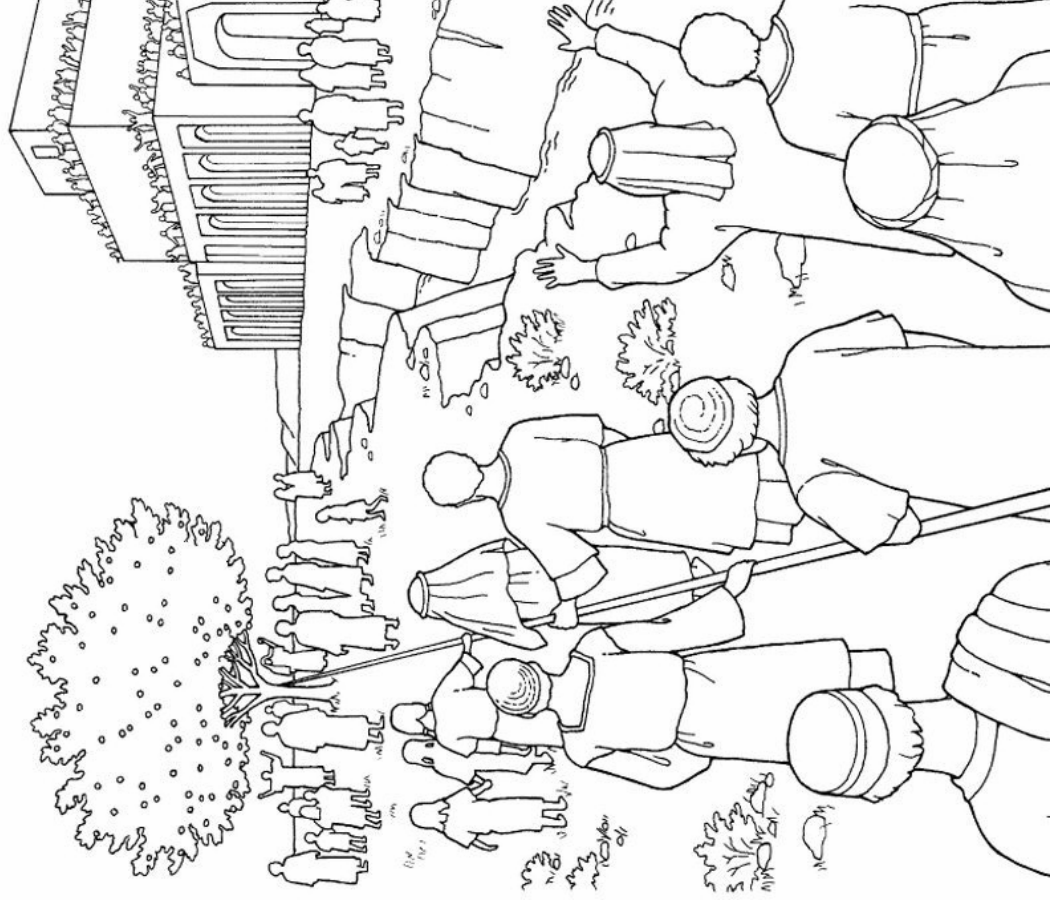
We'll sing of his goodness and mercy.
We'll praise him by day and by night,



Rejoice in his glorious gospel,
And bask in his life giving light.



Thus onto eternal perfection
The honest and faithful will go,



While they who reject this glad message
Shall never such happiness know.

