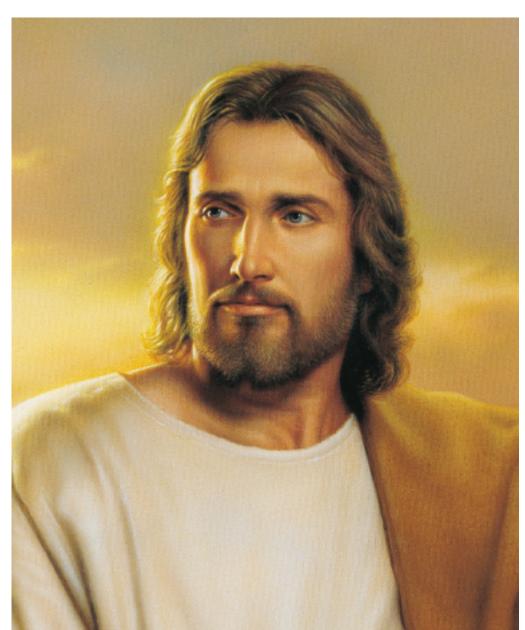
Many years ago



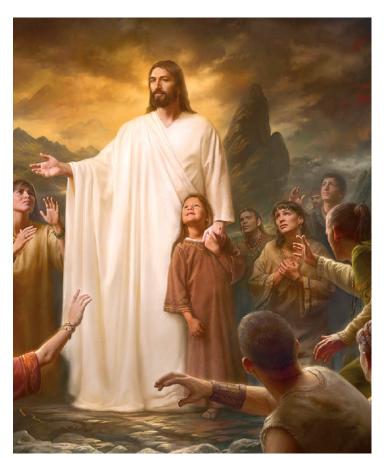
when Christ was on the earth

In the land of Bountiful



He came to heal us

And I can't forget his touch



Tears of joy on His face

As He wept for all of us



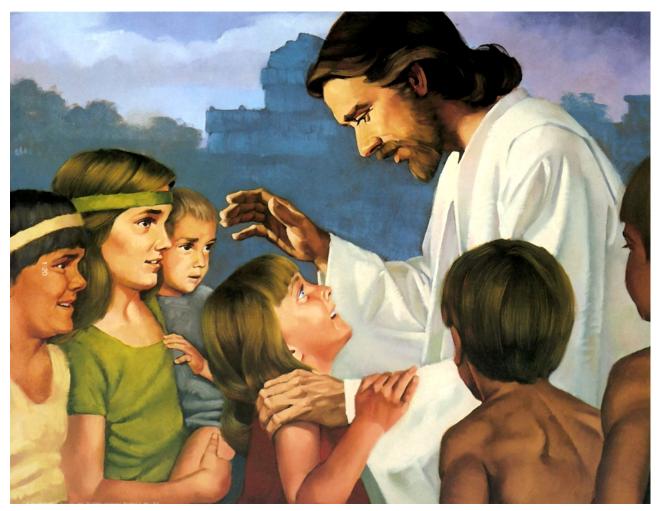
So great was our faith

Encircled by fire



angels coming down

A beautiful choir



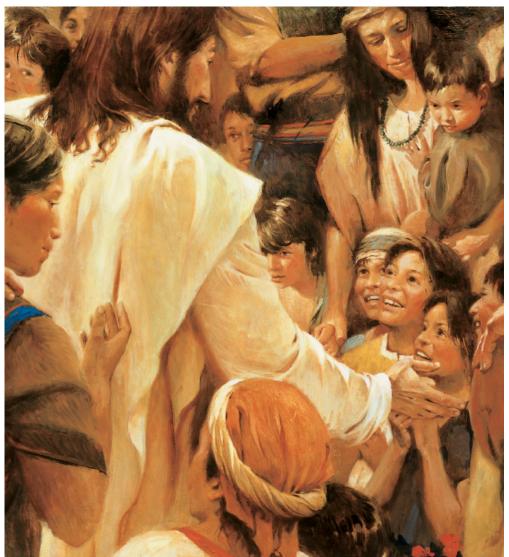
as we learned from the heavens

And I won't forget



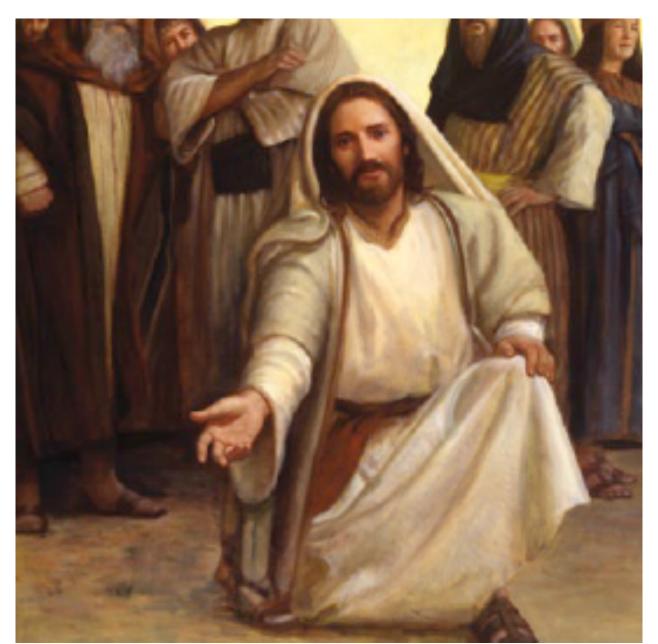
the words He said to all of us

"My joy is full



Behold your little ones"

He gathered us around



His bended knees

One by one we felt



His hands and the prints on His feet

And I can't forget his touch



tears of joy on His face

As He wept for all of US



SO great was our faith