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



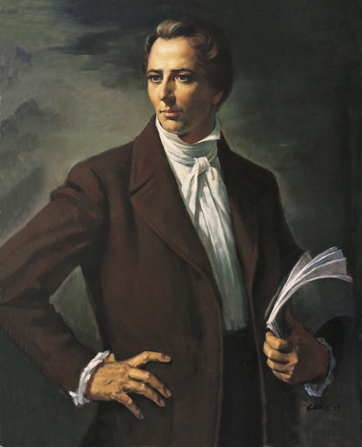
God the Father and the Son

“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