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’n’ly 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