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 minds 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 we know that deliverance is nigh
We doubt not the Lord
nor his goodness
We've proved him in
days that are past

We've proved him in
days 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 its life-giving light
Thus on to eternal perfection

The honest and faithful will go
While they who reject
this glad message

Shall never such happiness know