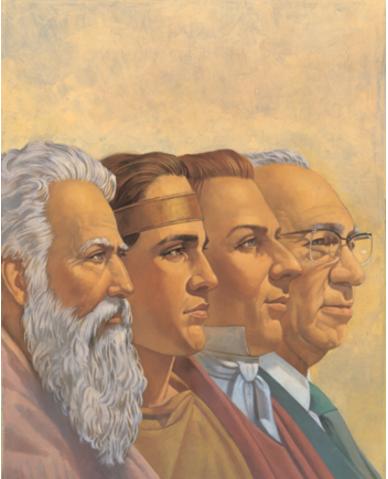
We thank thee, 0 God, for a prophet



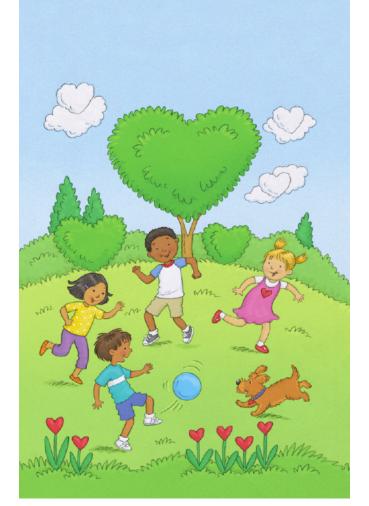
To guide us in these latter days

We thank thee for sending the gospel



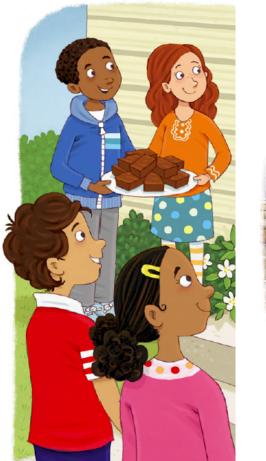
To lighten our minds with its rays

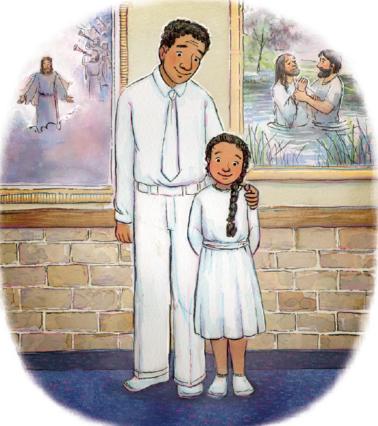
We thank thee for every blessing



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 deliv'rance is nigh

We doubt not the Lord nor his goodness

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

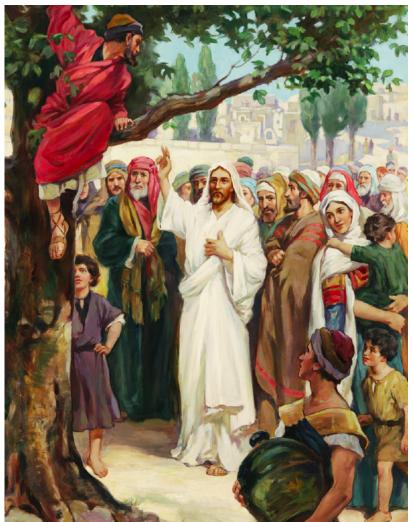


We'll praise him by day and by night

Rejoice in his glorious gospel

And bask in its lifegiving light

Thus on to eternal perfection



The honest and faithful will go

While they who reject this glad message



Shall never such happiness know