

An Angel from on High

Thoughtfully ♩ = 92-108

1. An an - gel from on high The long, long si - lence broke;
 2. Sealed by Mo - ro - ni's hand, It has for a - ges lain
 3. It speaks of Jo - seph's seed And makes the rem - nant known

De - scend - ing from the sky, These gra - cious words he spoke:
 To wait the Lord's com - mand, From dust to speak a - gain.
 Of na - tions long since dead, Who once had dwelt a - lone.

With spirit ♩ = 100-116

Lo! in Cu - mo - rah's lone - ly hill A sa - cred rec - ord lies con - cealed.
 It shall a - gain to light come forth To ush - er in Christ's reign on earth.
 The ful - ness of the gos - pel, too, Its pag - es will re - veal to view.

Lo! in Cu - mo - rah's lone - ly hill A sa - cred rec - ord lies con - cealed.
 It shall a - gain to light come forth To ush - er in Christ's reign on earth.
 The ful - ness of the gos - pel, too, Its pag - es will re - veal to view.

4. The time is now fulfilled,
The long-expected day;
Let earth obedience yield
And darkness flee away.
Remove the seals; be wide unfurled
Its light and glory to the world.
Remove the seals; be wide unfurled
Its light and glory to the world.

5. Lo! Israel filled with joy
Shall now be gathered home,
Their wealth and means employ
To build Jerusalem,
While Zion shall arise and shine
And fill the earth with truth divine.
While Zion shall arise and shine
And fill the earth with truth divine.

Text: Parley P. Pratt, 1807–1857
Music: John E. Tullidge, 1806–1873

Joseph Smith—History 1:30–34
Doctrine and Covenants 128:20

Sweet Is the Peace the Gospel Brings 14

With devotion ♩ = 76-96

1. Sweet is the peace the gos-pel brings To seek - ing minds and true.
2. Its laws and pre-cepts are di - vine And show a Fa - ther's care.
3. Faith-less tra - di - tion flees its pow'r, And un - be - lief gives way.

With light re - ful - gent on its wings, It clears the hu - man view.
Tran - scen-dent love and mer-cy shine In each in-junc-tion there.
The gloom - y clouds, which used to low'r, Sub - mit to rea-son's sway.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>4. May we who know the sacred Name
From every sin depart.
Then will the Spirit's constant flame
Preserve us pure in heart.</p> <p>5. Ere long the tempter's power will cease,
And sin no more annoy,
No wrangling sects disturb our peace,
Or mar our heartfelt joy.</p> | <p>6. That which we have in part received
Will be in part no more,
For he in whom we all believe
To us will all restore.</p> <p>7. In patience, then, let us possess
Our souls till he appear.
On to our mark of calling press;
Redemption draweth near.</p> |
|---|--|

Text: Mary Ann Morton, 1826–1897
Music: Alfred M. Durham, 1872–1957. © 1948 IRI

Psalms 119:165
Psalms 119:97–104