

I Can Do All Things

-Nik Day

Through my hills and valleys,
Ev'ry storm-tossed sea,
I can feel my Savior
So close to me.
He leads me forward
Through paths unknown,
And when my strength is gone,
He heals my weary soul
And shows me who I could be.
He stays with me,
And I know I can do all things.
When I'm sinking in the waves,
If I reach out for His grace,
He will rescue me.
I can do all things
With the Savior by my side.
I can climb to greater heights,
Find strength I need.
I can do all things with Christ.
I can do all things with Christ.

I will cross the desert
Though it's far and wide.
When I feel the hunger
And I hear the lies,
I will pray to heaven,
And the winds will cease.
With my Savior as my guide,
I know that I can do all things
When I'm sinking in the waves,
If I reach out for His grace,
He will rescue me.
I can do all things
With the Savior by my side.
I can climb to greater heights,
Find the strength I need.
I can do all things with Christ
I can do all things with Christ.

If I'm locked inside a prison cell,
He breaks my chains.
When I'm laid into the grave,

He rolls the stone away.
When I face my fears and follow
Him with all my faith,
He gives me strength.
So I can do all things.
When I'm sinking in the wave,
If I reach out for His grace,
He will rescue me.
I can do all things
With the Savior by my side.
I can climb to greater heights,
Find the strength I need.
I can do all things with Christ
I can do all things with Christ.
I can do all things with Christ.

Faith in Every Footstep

-K. Newell Dayley

1. A marvelous work has begun to come forth among all the children of men.
O ye that embark in the service of God, give heart, mind and strength unto him.
For prophets have spoken and angels have come to lift the world from sin,
That Christ may reign over all the earth and bless his gathered kin.

Chorus

With faith in every footstep, we follow Christ, the Lord,
And filled with hope through his pure love, we sing with one accord.

2. Those marvelous Saints who embraced this great work and shared it in lands far and near,
Who gave all their heart, mind, and strength to the Lord with wisdom and vision so clear,
Now stand as examples of virtue and faith, of souls prepared to hear,
Of knowledge sure, born of humble heart, and love that banished fear.

Chorus

3. If we now desire to assist in this work and trust in our sickle with might,
If we will embark in the service of God and harvest in fields that are white,
Our souls may receive the salvation of God the fullness of his light,
That we may stand, free of sin and blame, God's glory in our sight,

Chorus

Come, Come, Ye Saints

-William W. Clayton, 1814–1879

Come, come, ye Saints, no toil nor labor fear
But with joy wend your way
Though hard to you this journey may appear
Grace shall be as your day

'Tis better far for us to strive
Our useless cares from us to drive
Do this, and joy your hearts will swell
All is well! All is well!

Why should we mourn or think our lot is hard?
'Tis not so, all is right
Why should we think to earn a great reward
If we now shun the fight?

Gird up your loins, fresh courage take
Our God will never us forsake
And soon we'll have this tale to tell
All is well! All is well!

We'll find the place which God for us prepared
Far away in the West
Where none shall come to hurt or make afraid
There the Saints will be blessed

We'll make the air with music ring
Shout praises to our God and King
Above the rest these words we'll tell
All is well! All is well!

And should we die before our journey's through
Happy day! All is well!
We then are free from toil and sorrow, too
With the just we shall dwell!

But if our lives are spared again
To see the Saints their rest obtain
Oh, how we'll make this chorus swell
All is well! All is well!

Come Thou Fount

-Robert Robinson 1758

Come thou fount of every blessing
Tune my heart to sing thy grace
Streams of mercy never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise
Teach me some melodious sonnet
Sung by flaming tongues above
I'll praise the mount I'm fixed upon it
Mount of thy redeeming love

Here I raise my Ebenezer
Hither by thy help I come
And I hope by thy good pleasure
Safely to arrive at home
Jesus sought me when a stranger
Wondering from the fold of God
He, to rescue me from danger
Interposed His precious blood

O to grace how great a debtor
daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness like a fetter,
bind my wandering heart to thee
Prone to wander Lord I feel it,
prone to leave the God I love
Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
seal it for thy courts above

Pioneer Children Sang as They Walked

-Elizabeth Fetzter Bates, 1909-1999

Pioneer children sang as they walked and walked and walked and walked.
Pioneer children sang as they walked and walked and walked and walked.
They washed at streams and worked and played.
Sundays they camped and read and prayed.
Week after week, they sang as they walked and walked and walked and walked and walked.

The Oxcart

-Anon.

Here comes the oxcart, oh, how slow!
It's pulled by an ox, of course, you know.
The wooden wheels creak as they roll along.
Creak, creak, creak, creak is their song.

Praise to the Man

-William W. Phelps, 1792–1872

1. Praise to the man who communed with Jehovah!
Jesus anointed that Prophet and Seer.
Blessed to open the last dispensation,
Kings shall extol him, and nations revere.
Chorus
Hail to the Prophet, ascended to heaven!
Traitors and tyrants now fight him in vain.
Mingling with Gods, he can plan for his brethren;
Death cannot conquer the hero again.

2. Praise to his mem'ry, he died as a martyr;
Honored and blest be his ever great name!
Long shall his blood, which was shed by assassins,
Plead unto heav'n while the earth lauds his fame.
Chorus

3. Great is his glory and endless his priesthood.
Ever and ever the keys he will hold.
Faithful and true, he will enter his kingdom,
Crowned in the midst of the prophets of old.
Chorus

4. Sacrifice brings forth the blessings of heaven;
Earth must atone for the blood of that man.
Wake up the world for the conflict of justice.
Millions shall know "Brother Joseph" again.

The Spirit of God

-William W. Phelps, 1792-1872

1. The Spirit of God like a fire is burning!
The latter-day glory begins to come forth;
The visions and blessings of old are returning,
And angels are coming to visit the earth.

Chorus

We'll sing and we'll shout with the armies of heaven,
Hosanna, hosanna to God and the Lamb!
Let glory to them in the highest be given,
Henceforth and forever, Amen and amen!

2. The Lord is extending the Saints' understanding,
Restoring their judges and all as at first.
The knowledge and power of God are expanding;
The veil o'er the earth is beginning to burst.

Chorus

3. We'll call in our solemn assemblies in spirit,
To spread forth the kingdom of heaven abroad,
That we through our faith may begin to inherit
The visions and blessings and glories of God.

Chorus

4. How blessed the day when the lamb and the lion
Shall lie down together without any ire,
And Ephraim be crowned with his blessing in Zion,
As Jesus descends with his chariot of fire!

Chorus