

Sleeping Hymns.

Lord we ask thee 'ere we part
 Bless the teachings of that hour
 'Grave them deep on every heart
 That through life they may endure.

1 In the innocence of youth
 We would all thy love's full will
 May ~~we~~ in long warm fond
 Dead us in the way of truth
 Give us strength to do thy will.

2 Father merciful and kind
 While we labor for the night
 May we in thy service find
 Sweetest pleasure pure delight.

3 All our father's love forgive
 Keep us from temptation free
 Help us moment to live
 Stead of delivered to the



SONGS WRITTEN BY GEORGE
 MANWARING IN HIS OWN HAND-
 WRITING.

Joseph Smith's First Prayer.

Oh how lovely was the morning
 Radiant beamed the sun above
 Birds were humming, birds were singing
 Music ringing through the grove
 When within the shady woodlands
 Joseph sought his God above.

2 Humbly kneeling, bowed adoring
 'Twas the days first actual prayer
 When the powers of sin assailing
 Filled his soul with deep despair
 But undaunted still he knelt
 On his heavenly Father's care.

3 Suddenly a light descended
 Brighter far than morning sun
 And a shining presence filled
 His temple around him alone
 While appeared true heavenly things
 As the Father and the Son.

Joseph Smith's First Prayer.
 Continued.

4 Joseph that is my beloved
 Here kneel, thou wast the worst
 Joseph's humble prayer was answered
 About the Father to be Lord
 As what people filled his room
 For he saw the Living God.

5 O Father
 Hand and loving Father
 We thy name praise.
 In thy loving heart
 Our petition bear.
 Make our bodies temples
 For thy abode pure.
 Let us not fall foul
 To the end endure.



Lord Bless our home. *First by*

Lord bless our home! How sweet the prayer!
 'Tis all is here if God is there.
 His presence we could adore from afar;
 The peace that cometh from the Lord;
 And surely but a quiet joy can come
 If only God will bless our home.

Lord bless our home, our humble plea
 Shall oft ascend to God & thee
 Let thy good spirit from above
 Gift us our hearts with peace and love.
 That we will fall may ever come
 That claim a blessing on our home!

Lord bless our home our humble home!
 That sin of angels chance to come.
 May many be pleased while to stay
 May many be ever thy joy away.
 May all us be ever thy joy had come
 That we may dwell with him at home.