

A SELECTION  
OF  
SACRED HYMNS

*FROM THE LIFE OF  
EMMA HALE SMITH BIDAMON*

---

# 1 When Earth was Dress'd in Beauty

St. Theodulph 7.6.7.6.D.

When earth was dress'd in beau - ty And join'd with heav'n a - bove, The  
Be - ware of all temp - ta - tion; Be good, be just, be wise, Be

Lord took Eve to A - dam And taught them how to love. On  
ev - en as the an - gels, That dwell in Par - a - dise. And

such a grand oc - ca - sion, As un - ion had be - gun, They  
dwell am - id per - fec - tion, In Zi - on's wide do - mains, Where

held a sweet com - mu - nion, And join'd the twain as one.  
un - ion is e - ter - nal, And Je - sus ev - er reigns.

*Text:* from Emma Smith's *Collection of Sacred Hymns* (Kirtland, Ohio: 1835).

*Music:* Melchior Teschner, from *Hymns of the Saints* (Independence, Missouri: Herald Publishing House, 1981). Used by permission.

# Redeemer of Israel

2

W. W. Phelps

Meditation (Beloved)

Re - deem - er of Is - rael, Our on - ly de -  
We know he is com - ing To gath - er his  
How long we have wan - der'd As stran - gers in  
As chil - dren of Zi - on Good ti - dings for

light, On whom for a bless - ing we call; Our  
sheep, And plant them in Zi - on in love, For  
sin, And cried in the de - sert for thee! Our  
us: The to - tens al - read - y ap - pear; Fear

shad - ow by day, And our pil - lar by  
why in the val - ley Of death should they  
foes have re - joic'd When our sor - rows they've  
not and be just, For the king - dom is

night, Our king, our com - pan - ion, our all.  
weep, Or a - lone in the wil - der - ness rove?  
seen; But Is - rael will short - ly be free.  
ours, And the hour of re - demp - tion is near.

*Text:* William Wines Phelps, arr. from Joseph Swain.

*Music:* Freeman Lewis, from *Hymns of the Saints* (Independence, Missouri: Herald Publishing House, 1981). Used by permission.

W. W. Phelps

C. M.

This earth was once a gar - den place, With all her glo - ries  
 We read that E - noch walk'd with God, A - bove the pow'r of  
 Ho - san - nah to such days to come, The Sav - ior's sec - ond

com - mon; And men did live a ho - ly race, And  
 Mam - mon: While Zi - on spread her - self a - broad, And  
 com - in' When all the earth in glo - rious bloom, Af -

wor - shp Je - sus face to face, In A - dam - on - di - Ah - man.  
 saints and an - gels sang a - loud, In A - dam - on - di - Ah - man.  
 fords the saints a ho - ly home, Like A - dam - on - di - Ah - man.

*Text:* William Wines Phelps

*Music:* as in Little and Gardner, *A Collection of Sacred Hymns for the Use of the Latter Day Saints*  
 (Bellows Falls, Vermont: 1844).

# Nauvoo

4

"Laura, a visitor"

Materna C. M. D.

Though ci - ties, towns, and coun - tries, I've of - ten found my way, Un -  
Oh, tell me not of an - cient Rome, of Ath - ens or of Troy: Gone,  
'Midst great op - pres - sion she has risen, the pride of all the land; Built  
Yet trust - ing still in Him who said, "their wrongs I will re - dress," And

num - bered joys at - tend - ing to bless each hap - py day. Ten  
gone is all their great - ness, with - out one gleam of joy, Nor  
up by men who had been driven, from all they could com - mand; Once  
fond - ly do they now be - lieve, that they, they are the blest, And

thou - sand, thou - sand beau - ties rare, have of - ten met my view; But  
speak ye yet, more mo - dern names, though fair and love - ly too; What  
nursed on lux - ries lap of ease, of toil they lit - tle knew, But  
as you gaze up - on that scene, their tem - ple strikes your view, And

love - lier still and queen of all, is beau - ti - ful Nau - voo.  
is their beau - ty, what their fame, com - pared to fair Nau - voo?  
stript of all, their hands they ply to rear the fair Nau - voo.  
in the ful - ness of your heart, you 'xclaim, O, fair Nau - voo!

Text: "Laura, a visitor," *Times and Seasons*, 5 (15 October 1844), 687

Music: Samuel A. Ward

## Now Let us Rejoice

W. W. Phelps

Paraclete 12.11.12.11. with refrain

**Women:** Now let us re - joice in the day of sal - va - tion, No  
**All:** We'll love one a - noth - er and ne - ver dis - sem - ble, But  
 In faith we'll re - ly on the arm of Je - ho - vah, To

lon - ger as stran - gers on earth need we roam; Good  
 cease to do e - vil and e - ver be one; And  
 guide through these last days of trou - ble and gloom; And

tid - ings are sound - ing to us and each na - tion, And  
 while the un - god - ly are fear - ing and trem - ble, We'll  
 af - ter the scour - ges and har - vest are o - ver, We'll

short - ly the hour of re - demp - tion will come: When  
 watch for the day when the Sa - vior shall come: When  
 rise with the just, when the Sa - vior doth come: Then

all that was pro - mis'd the saints will be giv - en, And  
 all that was pro - mis'd the saints will be giv - en, And  
 all that was pro - mis'd the saints will be giv - en, And

none will mo - lest them from morn un - til even, And  
 none will mo - lest them from morn un - til even, And  
 they will be crown'd as the an - gel of heaven: And

earth will ap - pear as the gar - den of E - den, And  
 earth will ap - pear as the gar - den of E - den, And  
 earth will ap - pear as the gar - den of E - den, And

Je - sus will say to all Is - rael: Come home!  
 Je - sus will say to all Is - rael: Come home!  
 Christ and his peo - ple will e - ver be one.

Text: William Wines Phelps, 1792-1872  
 Tune: English Tune

Sung at the dedication of the Kirtland Temple  
 Sung at first meeting of Female Relief Society of Nauvoo

## A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief

L. M. D.

**Solo:** A poor way - far - ing Man of grief Hath  
 Once, when my scant - y meal was spread, He  
 I spied him where a foun - tain burst Clear  
 In pri - son I saw him next, con - demed To  
 Then in a mo - ment to my view The

of - ten crossed me on my way, Who sued so hum - bly  
 en - tered; not a word he spake, Just per - ish - ing for  
 from the rock; his strength was gone. The heed - less wa - ter  
 meet a trai - tor's doom at morn. The tide of ly - ing  
 stran - ger star - ted from dis - guise. The to - kens in his

for re - lief That I could nev - er an - swer nay. I  
 want of bread. I gave him all; he blessed it, brake, And  
 mocked his thirst; He heard it, saw it hur - rying on. I  
 tongues I stemmed, And hon - ored him 'mid shame and scorn. My  
 hands I knew; The Sav - ior stood be - fore mine eyes. He



had not pow'r to ask his name, Where - to he went, or  
ate, but gave me part a - gain. Mine was an an - gel's  
ran and raised the suf - frer up; Thrice from the stream he  
friend-ship's ut - most zeal to try, He asked if I for  
spake, and my poor name he named, "Of me thou hast not

whence he came; Yet there was some - thing  
por - tion then, For while I fed with  
drained my cup, Dipped and re - turned it  
him would die. The flesh was weak; my  
been a - shamed. These deeds shall thy me -

in his eye That won my love; I knew not why.  
ea - ger haste, The crust was man - na to my taste.  
run - ning o'er; I drank and nev - er thirst - ed more.  
blood ran chill, But my free spir - it cried, "I will!"  
mor - ial be; Fear not, thou didst them un - to me."

*Text:* James Montgomery, 1771-1854  
*Music:* George Cole, 1792-1858, alt.

Based on Matthew 25:35-41,  
"I was hungary, and ye gave me meat; I was thirsty and  
ye gave me drink; . . . I was in prison and ye visited me."  
Two stanzas have been omitted today ("I was a stranger,  
and ye took me in" and "I was sick and ye visited me.")

## Asleep in Jesus!

Mrs. Mackay

Rest. L. M.

A - sleep in Je - sus! bles - sed sleep! From which none  
 A - sleep in Je - sus! peace - ful rest! Whose wak - ing  
 A - sleep in Je - sus! far from thee Thy kin - dred

ev - er wake to weep; A calm and un - dis - turbed re -  
 is su - preme - ly blest; No fear, no woe shall dim the  
 and their graves may be: But thine is still a bles - sed

pose, Un - bro - ken by the last of foes.  
 hour That man - i - fests the Sav - ior's power.  
 sleep From which none ev - er wake to weep.

*Text:* Mrs. Mackay, from *Saints' Harp* (Lamoni, Iowa: 1871).

*Music:* William B. Bradbury; from *Saints' Harmony* (Lamoni, Iowa: 1889).

# There's an Old, Old Path

8

Vida E. Smith

The Old, Old Path 5.5.5.5. with refrain

There's an old, old path Where the sun shines  
Find the old, old path; 'Twill be ev - er  
In this old, old path Are my friends most  
'Tis an old, old path, Shad - owed vales be -

through Life's dark storm clouds From its home of  
new, For the Sav - ior walks All the way with  
dear, And I walk with them With the an - gels  
tween, Yet I fear - less walk With the Naz - a -

blue,  
you, In this old, old path made strange - ly sweet By the  
near, rene,

touch di - vine of his bless - ed feet.

*Text:* Vida E. Smith, 1865-1945

*Music:* M. Audentia Anderson, 1872-1963

## The Spirit of God Like a Fire

W. W. Phelps

Paraclete 12.11.12.11. with refrain

The Spir - it of God like a fire is burn - ing! The  
 We call in our sol - emn as - sem - blies, in spir - it, To  
 We'll wash, and be wash'd, and with oil be a - noint - ed With  
 How bless - ed the day when the lamb and the li - on Shall

lat - ter - day glo - ry be - gins to come forth; The  
 spread forth the king - dom of hea - ven a - broad, That  
 all not o - mit - ting the wash - ing of feet: For  
 lie down to - geth - er with - out an - y ire; And

vi - sions and bless - ings of old are re - turn - ing, And  
 we through our faith may be - gin to in - her - it The  
 he that re - ceiv - eth his PEN - NEY ap - point - ed, Must  
 E - phraim be crown'd with his bless - ing in Zi - on, As

an - gels are com - ing to vis - it the earth.  
 vi - sions, and bless - ings, and glo - ries of God. We'll  
 sure - ly be clean at the har - vest of wheat.  
 Je - sus de - scends with his char - iots of fire!

sing and we'll shout with the ar - mies of hea - ven: Ho -

san - na, ho - san - na to God and the Lamb! Let

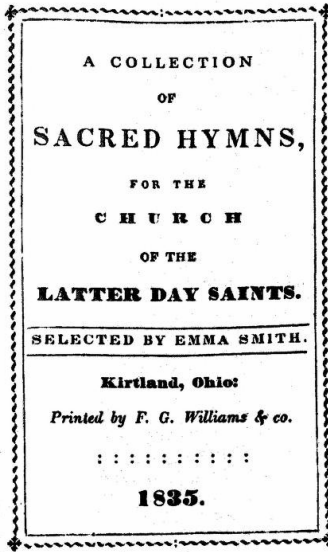
glo - ry to them in the high - est be giv - en, Hence -

forth and for - ev - er: a - men and a - men!

*Text:* William Wines Phelps

*Music:* English Tune, from *Hymns of the Saints* (Independence, Missouri: Herald Publishing House, 1981). Used by permission.

Sung at the dedication of Kirtland Temple, 1836



P R E F A C E .

In order to sing by the Spirit, and with the understanding, it is necessary that the church of the Latter Day Saints should have a collection of "SACRED HYMNS," adapted to their faith and belief in the gospel, and, as far as can be, holding forth the promises made to the fathers who died in the precious faith of a glorious resurrection, and a thousand years' reign on earth with the Son of Man in his glory. Notwithstan-

▲\*

IV

ding the church, as it were, is still in its infancy, yet, as the song of the righteous is a prayer unto God, it is sincerely hoped that the following collection, selected with an eye single to his glory, may answer every purpose till more are composed, or till we are blessed with a copious variety of the songs of Zion.

Title page and preface to Emma's first hymnal, published in a small print shop behind Kirtland Temple, 1835.

## EARLY HYMNALS OF THE LATTER DAY SAINT MOVEMENT

- 1832 First of Emma Smith's hymn selections published in *Evening and the Morning Star*, Independence, Missouri.
- 1835 *Collection of Sacred Hymns, for the Church of the Latter Day Saints*. The first official hymnal published by the Latter Day Saint movement. Compiled by Emma Smith in Kirtland, Ohio. 90 hymn texts.
- 1838 Unauthorized hymnal by David White Rogers, New York. Preface and 49 hymns copied from 1835 hymnal. 89 hymn texts.
- 1839 Unauthorized hymnal by Benjamin C. Elsworth. Preface and 66 hymns copied from 1835 hymnal, 40 more from 1838 hymnal. 112 hymn texts.
- 1840 Initially unauthorized hymnal, later accepted. *Collection of Sacred Hymns, for the Church of the Latter Day Saints in Europe*. Manchester, England. Based on Emma's work. 277 hymn texts.
- 1841 *Collection of Sacred Hymns, for the Church of the Latter Day Saints*. Nauvoo. Emma's second hymnal. Includes all 90 hymns from 1835 hymnal. 304 hymn texts.
- 1844 Unauthorized hymnal by J. C. Little and G. B. Gardner, Bellows Falls, Vermont. First hymnal to include music. 48 hymns, 31 with music.
- 1861 *Latter Day Saints' Selection of Hymns*. Cincinnati. First hymnal of the Reorganized Church (Community of Christ). Compiled by Emma and based on 1841 hymnal. 294 hymn texts.
- 1864 *Latter Day Saints' Selection of Hymns*. New edition of 1861 hymnal adds appendix of 37 additional hymn texts.
- 1870 *Saints' Harp*. Plano, Illinois and Lamoni, Iowa. 1,120 hymn texts.
- 1889 *Latter Day Saints' Psalmody*. Salt Lake City. Original LDS tunes for the texts in the 1840 Manchester Hymnal.
- 1889 *Saints' Harmony*. Lamoni, Iowa. Split-page format, music on top, texts (all of the 1,120 hymns of *Saints' Harp*) on the bottom.



[www.kirtlandtemple.org/hymns](http://www.kirtlandtemple.org/hymns)