We Thank Thee, O God, for a Prophet

Words by William Fowler
Music by Caroline Sheridan Norton

Pictures from: The Friend, The Ensign, & Gospel Art Kit
We thank thee, O 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,

And threaten our peace to destroy,
There is hope smiling brightly before us,
And we know that deliverance is nigh.

And we know that deliverance 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,

We’ll praise him by day and by night,
Rejoice in his glorious gospel,
And bask in its life-giving light.
And bask in its life-giving light.
Thus on to eternal perfection

The honest and faithful will go,
While they who reject this glad message

Shall never such happiness know.