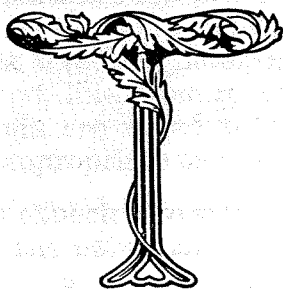


# LATTER-DAY SAINT HYMNS

---

A Collection of Hymns and Spiritual  
Songs, containing words and music,  
for use of Choirs and Congregations  
of the Church of Jesus Christ  
of Latter-day Saints



PUBLISHED BY THE  
DESERET BOOK COMPANY  
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

Copyrighted 1927  
By HEBER J. GRANT  
For the  
Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints

Printed in the United States of America

Press of Zion's Printing and Publishing Co.  
Independence, Jackson County, Mo.

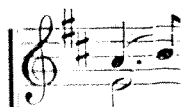
Edition of December, 1928

No. 1.

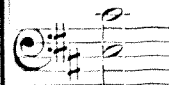
Parley P.



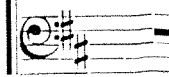
1. The 1
2. The c
3. The
4. Je -
5. An -



is  
truth  
are  
turn  
rec -



of  
burst -  
rem -  
arm  
light

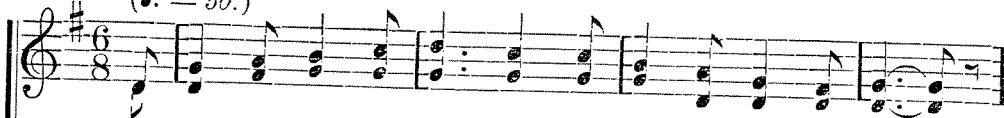


# No. 64. O Stop and Tell Me, Red Man.

William W. Phelps.

(7's & 6's.)

(♩. = 50.)



1. O stop and tell me, Red Man, Who are you, why you roam,
2. "I once was pleas-ant Eph - raim, When Ja - cob for me prayed;
3. "And long they've lived by huat - ing In - stead of works and arts,
4. "And all your cap - tive broth - ers From ev - 'ry clime shall come,



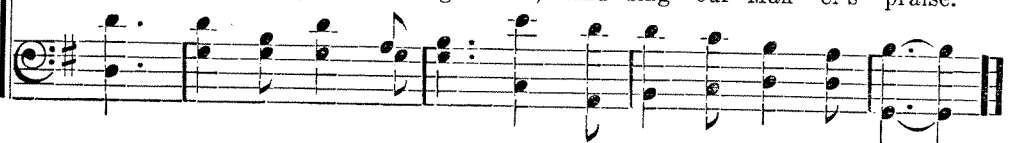
And how you get your liv - ing; Have you no God, no home?  
 But oh, how bless - ings van - ish, When man from Gcd has strayed!  
 And so our race has dwin - dled To i - dle In - dian hearts.  
 And quit their sav - age cus - toms, To live with God at home.



With stat - ure straight and port - ly, And decked in na - tive pride,  
 Be - fore your na - tion knew us, Some thou - sand moons a - go,  
 Yet hope with - in us lin - gers, As if the Spir - it spoke,  
 Then joy will fill your bos - oms, And bless - ings crown our days,



With feathers, paints and brooch - es, He will - ing - ly re - plied:  
 Our fa - thers fell in dark - ness, And wandered to and fro.  
 He'll come for your re - demp - tion, And break the Gen - tile yoke.  
 To live in pure re - lig - ion, And sing our Mak - er's praise."



# No. 77. Great Spirit, Listen to the Red Man's Wail!

Charles W. Penrose.

(10's)

Evan Stephens.

BARITONE SOLO. *Very expressive.* (♩ = 66.)

*mf* >

1. "Great Spir - it, lis - ten to the red man's wail!  
 2. "His broad, green hunting grounds, where buff - ' loes roam,

SOP. *pp*

ALTO.

1. "Great Spir - it, lis - ten to the red man's wail!  
 2. "His broad, green hunt - ing grounds, where buff'loes roam,

TEN. *pp*

BASS.

Thou hast the power to help him in his woe,  
 His bubbling streams where fin - ny thousands play,

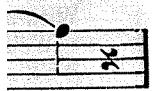
Thou hast the pow'r to help him in his woe,.....  
 His bub-ling streams where fin - ny thou-sands play,.....

Thy might - y arm was nev - er known to fail;  
 The wav - ing prai - ries, once his hap - py home.

Thy might - y arm was nev - er known to fail;  
 The wav - ing prai - ries, once his hap - py home.

# Wail!

ephens.



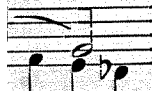
ill  
am,



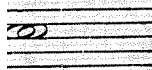
wail!  
wail!  
oam,



oe,  
ay,



roe,.....  
voe,.....  
day,.....



fail;  
home.



fail.  
fail;  
home.



## Great Spirit, Listen to the Red Man's Wail!

*Largamente.*

*ff* Great Chieftain, save him from the pale - faced foe!  
Are fast de - part - ing to the Chris - tian's sway.

*rit.* Great Chieftain, save him from the pale - faced foe!  
Are fast de - part - ing to the Chris - tian's sway.

*f* Great Chieftain, save him from the pale - faced foe!  
Are fast de - part - ing to the Chris - tian's sway.

3 "With curs'd firewater's stupefying flame,  
(Which lulled the senses of our chiefs to rest)  
And soft-mouthed words, the cheating paleface came  
And stole our lands and drove us to the west.

4 "Our gray-haired med'cine men, so wise and good,  
Are all confounded with the dread disease,  
Which ne'er was known to flow in Indian blood  
Till white men brought it from beyond the seas.

5 "And shall our nation, once so great, decay?  
Our children perish, and our chieftains die,  
Great Spirit help! Thy glorious power display,  
Subdue our foes! O hear the Indians cry."

6 The red man ceased, and trembling with delight,  
For brighter far than the meridian sun,  
A dazzling vision burst upon his sight—  
A glorious angel from the Holy One!

7 "Your prayers are heard," he said "and I am here  
To tell you what will shortly come to pass;  
A day of joy for all your tribes is near,  
Your foes shall perish like the sun-scorched grass.

8 "The Holy Book your fathers hid is found,  
Your 'Mormon' brothers will the truth reveal;  
Though troubles press, and all seems black around,  
Obey their words—your soul's deep wounds will heal.

9 "Not many moons shall pass away before  
The curse of darkness from your skins shall flee,  
Your ancient beauty will the Lord restore,  
And all your tribes shall dwell in unity.

10 "The arts of peace shall flourish ne'er to die;  
The warwhoop and the deadly strife shall cease;  
Disease shall then depart, and every sigh,  
And health and life shall flow in every breeze.

11 "Farewell! remember I was once on earth,  
And served the Lord of hosts on this fair land,  
Observed His sacred precepts from my birth,  
And now I dwell in bliss at His right hand."

12 The angel left and darkness came again,  
But light and joy dwelt in the Indian's soul,  
Oh, may the day soon dawn for Ephraim's reign,  
When all the "glorious land" he shall control.