2025 Easter Conference Lyrics

HEAR HIM
Inside my heart a longing
Is longing to be heard
And longing more to hear the Lord and
understand his word
I ponder how I love him and how
He loves me more
Then suddenly, He's here with me
and opens heaven's door.

Like a fire that burns inside me
I hear him
Like a choir that blends in harmony,
His spirit stirs my soul.
Like a shepherd, He is beckoning.
I recognize His call, though still and small
I hear Him

I'm learning to be quiet, I'm learning to be still
To give a place an open space the
Savior's light can fill
When worries and confusion weigh heavy on my mind,
when thoughts distract, I guide them back
And wait for His reply

Like a fire that burns inside me, I hear Him.
Like a choir that blends in harmony,
His spirit stirs my soul.
Like a shepherd He is beck'ning
I recognize His call
Though still and small
I hear Him
When by life's uncertainty and fear I'm overcome,
My Father knows what helps me most
is list'ning to His Son.

A whisper or impression, a scripture or a song, A tender
thought a sermon taught, A sense of right or wrong.
A gentle reassurance that what I've learned is true,
That line by line, in heart and mind,
Illuminates my view
Like a fire that burns inside me, I hear Him
Like a choir that blends in harmony
His spirit stirs my soul.
Like a Shepherd, He is beck'ning,
I recognize His call,
though still and small,
I hear Him

LET ZION IN HER BEAUTY RISE
Let Zion in her beauty rise, her light begins to shine.
Ere Long her King will rend the skies, majestic and divine.
The gospel spreading thru the land, a people to prepare,
To meet the Lord and Enoch's band, triumphant in the air.

Ye heralds sound the golden trump to earth's remotest
bound. Go spread the news from pole to pole in all the
nations round.

That Jesus in the clouds above, with hosts of angels too
Will soon appear his Saints to save, His enemies subdue.
Arise and sing, ye sons of men. All praise and honor give.
Arise and sing to his great name, who died that we
might live.

The Light of Light, God's torch of truth as beacon
points the way to endless glory kingdoms great,
In realms of perfect day.

That glorious rest will then commence which prophets
did foretell. When Saints will reign with Christ on earth
And in his presence dwell.

A thousand years, oh glorious day! Dear Lord prepare
my heart. to stand with thee on Zion's mount and never
more to part.

IT MAY NOT BE ON A MOUNTAIN HEIGHT
It may not be on a mountain height or over the
stormy sea, It may not be at the battle's front my
Lord will have need of me.

But if, by a still small voice He calls to paths that I
do not know, I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand
in thine: I'll go where you want me to go.

Perhaps today there are loving words which Jesus
would have me speak: There may be now in the paths
of sin some wand"er whom I should seek.

O Savior if thou wilt be my guide, tho dark and rugged
the way, my voice shall echo the message sweet,

I'll say what you want me to say, I'll go where you want
me to go, dear Lord, over mountain or plain or sea.
I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord,
I'll be what you want me to be.

There's surely somewhere a lowly place in Earth's
harvest fields so wide, where I may labor through
life's short day for Jesus the crucified.

So trusting my all to Thy tender care, and knowing
Thou lovest me, I'll do Thy will with a heart sincere,
I'll be what you want me to be.

I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY
I heard the voice of Jesus say, Come unto me and rest.
Lay down, O weary one, lay down your head
upon My breast.

I came to Jesus as I was, weary and worn and sad
I found in Him a resting place, and He has made me glad.
I heard the voice of Jesus say, behold I freely give
The living water thirsty one, stoop down and
drink and live.

I came to Jesus and I drank of that life giving stream
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived and now
I live in Him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say, I am this dark world's
light Look unto me, your morn shall rise and all your
day be bright.

I looked to Jesus and I found in Him my star, my sun.
And in that Light of life I'll Walk,
Til trav'ling days are done.

PSALM 86
Hear my voice, O Lord, when I pray
Hear my prayer when I cry from the lowly place.
In your mercy Lord, let me stay,
Here my voice, O Lord, when I pray.
Hear my voice, O Lord, when I cry;
Hear my words when I call from the lowly place;
I will pray, O Lord, lest I die;
Hear my voice, O Lord, when I cry.
From the grave's descent you have taken me,
When the men of the world have forsaken me.
In my day of need and my time of grief,
Hear the prayer for my body and sou's relief.
In the morning Lord, I will sing.
With a song that will rise from the holy place,
And my praises, Lord, It will bring;
In the morning Lord, I will sing.
Alleluia

HOW CAN I KEEP FROM SINGING?
My life flows on in endless song,
Above earth's lamentation.
I hear the real thou far off song
That hails a new creation.
Through all the tumult and the strife
I hear the music ringing.
It finds an echo in my soul.
How can I keep from singing?
While though the tempest loudly roars,
I hear the truth, it liveth.
And though the darkness round me close,
Songs in the night it giveth.
No storm can shake my inmost calm
While to that rock I'm clinging.
Since love is lord of heav'n and earth,
How can I keep from singing?
My life flows on in endless song,
Above earth's lamentation
I hear the real though far off song
That hails a new creation.
Through all the tumult and the strife
I hear the music ringing
If finds an echo in my soul
How can I keep from singing?
SHOUT O GLORY!
Shout and sing, sing gory hallelu
Sing glory hallelujah!
Jesus grant us all a blessing
Shouting, singing send it down.
Lord, above may we go praying
And rejoicing in thy love.
Shout O glory, sing glory hallelujah
I'm going where pleasure never dies.
Shour O glory, sing glory hallelujah
I'm going where pleasure never dies.
Jesus, pardon all our follies
Since together we have been.
Make us humble make us holy
Cleanse us all from every sin.
Shout O glory, sing glory hallelujah
I'm going where pleasure never dies.
Shout and sing O Glory Hallelujah
I'm going where pleasure never dies!

OUR PRAYER TO THEE
We pray to Thee, our Heav'nly Father, with grateful
hearts and fond emotion. We thank Thee for our great
Exemplar, thy be loved and atoning Son.
Who gave himself as sacred ransom, that we could
live again with Thee.

Our joy is full, our song so gladsome; renew our faith
and hope in Thee.
We pray to Thee, our Heav'nly Father, with thankful
hearts and adoration. We thank Thee for our loving
Savior, who redeemed us from death and sin.
He gave to us His truth to brighten our path to help
us walk His way.

To love and serve, to lift and lighten the lives of all who
will obey.
To lighten the lives of all who will obey.
We pray to Thee, our Heav'nly Father, with gratitude
and deep devotion.
For loving faith and endless splendor, eternal glory
bound as one.

We pray for mercy and forgiveness, and hope to know
Thy holy will.
We yearn for Thee, we plead in meekness, Thy trust in us
may we fulfill.
We yearn for Thee, we plead in meekness, Thy trust in us
may we fulfill.

We pray to thee, our Father, Amen.

MY KINDNESS SHALL NOT DEPART FROM THEE
For a little while have I forsaken thee;
But with great mercies will I gather thee.
In a little wrath I hid my face from thee,
For a moment.

But with everlasting kindness will I gather thee,
And with mercy will I take thee 'neath my wings.
For the mountains shall depart and the hills shall be removed and the valleys shall be lost beneath the sea.
But know, my child,

My kindness shall not depart from thee.
Though thine afflictions seem at times too great to bear,
I know thine every thought and every care.
And though the very jaws of hell gape after thee,
I am with thee.

And with every lasting mercy will I succor thee and with healing will I take thee 'neath my wings.
Though the mountains shall depart and the hills shall be removed and the valleys shall be lost beneath the sea,
Know my child, my kindness shall not depart from thee.

How long can rolling waters remain impure?
What pow'r shall stay the hand of God?
The Son of Man hath descended below all things.
Art thou greater than He?
So, hold on thy way for I shall be with thee.
And mine angels shall encircle thee.
Doubt not what thou knowest, fear not man,
For he cannot hurt thee.

But with everlasting kindness will I gather thee,
And with mercy will I take thee 'neath my wings.
For the mountains shall depart, and the hills shall be removed and the valleys shall be lost beneath the sea.
But know my child, My Kindness shall not depart from thee!

PSALM 8
Adonai, Adonenu
O Lord, our Lord, how majestic is Thy name
In all the earth.
O Lord, our Lord, how majestic is Thy name.
Adonai, Adonenu
When I consider thy heavens, the work of Thy fingers.
The moon and stars that You have set in place.
When I consider thy heavens, the work of Thy fingers.
The moon and stars that You have set in place.
What are mortals?
What are mortals that Thou care for them?
O Lord, How majestic is Thy name!
Adonai, Adonenu,
Amen

JOSEPH SMITH'S FIRST PRAYER
Oh, how lovely was the morning!
Radiant beamed the sun above.
Bees were humming sweet birds singing,
music ringing through the grove.
When within the shady woodland,
Joseph sought the God of Love.
When within the shady woodland,
Joseph sought the God of Love.

Humbly kneeling sweet appealing,
'Twas the boy's first uttered prayer.
When the pow'rs of sin assailing
filled his soul with deep despair.
But undaunted still he trusted
in his Heav'nly Father's care.
But undaunted still he trusted
in his Heav'nly Father's care.

Suddenly, a light descended,
brighter far than noonday sun
and ashinging glorious pillar o're him fell,
around him shone.
While appeared two heavn'ly beings,
God the Father and the Son!
While appeared two heavn'ly beings,
God the Father and the Son!

Joseph, this is my Beloved,
Hear him! Oh! How sweet the word!
Joseph's humble prayer was answered,
and he listened to the Lord.
Oh, what rapture filled his bosom,
for he saw the living God!
Oh, what rapture filled his bosom
For he saw the living God!

I SAW A PILLAR OF LIGHT
I saw a pillar of light exactly over my head.
Above the brightness of the sun, which descended gradually until it fell upon me.

When the light rested upon me, I saw two personages, whose brightness, glory, and all description, standing above me in the air.

One of them spake unto me, calling me by name, and said, pointing to the other;
This is My Beloved Son, Hear Him!

THE SPIRIT OF GOD
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.

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.
Hence-forth and forever, Amen and amen.

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're the earth is beginning to burst.

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.
Hence-forth and forever, Amen and amen!

How Blessed the day when the lamb and the lion
Shall lie down together without any ire.
And Ephriam be crowned with his blessing in Zion, as Jesus descends with his chariot of fire.

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, Hence-forth and forever, Amen and amen!

Hence-forth and forever, Amen and Amen!