

Brigham Young University - Idaho  
Department of Music presents the

Fourteenth Annual

# Hymn Festival

February 26, 2019 • 7:30 P.M. Ruth Barrus Concert Hall

## *Collegiate Singers*

*Randall Kempton, director*

*Taylor Pulsipher, assistant director*

### **How Will They Know/Teacher, Do You Love Me?**

*Text and Music: Natalie Sleeth and Michael Finlinson Moody*

*Arrangement: Randall Kempton*

*Piano: Jared Payne*

*Violin: Hailey Hinnen and Jessica Hoogendoorn*

*Viola: Sarah Kuhn*

*Cello: Alex Kempton*

### **O Love**

*Text: George Matheson*

*Music: Elaine Hagenberg*

*Piano: Ellie Moulton*

*Cello: Alex Kempton*

Emma Park and Luke Powell, *narrators*

### ***Contributors***

Jan Barrus  
Madison Barton  
Patrick Casaday  
Matthew Christensen  
Amanda Conrad  
Alissa Dorman  
Christopher Fox  
Terry Gorton  
David Howell  
Eliza Johanson  
Levi Kelley  
Randall Kempton

Rachel Mavy  
Nathan May  
Emily Middleton  
Rhonda Seamons  
Randall Smith  
Benjamin Tolman

### ***Organists***

Christian Allphin  
Katelyn Fitzen  
Erin Jossie  
Jeff Karren  
Levi Kelley  
Daniel Kerr  
Darian Larsen  
Millie Lloyd  
Caleb Lyons  
Rachel Morgan  
Scott Nicholes  
Rebecca Parkinson

*Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom;  
teaching and admonishing one another in psalms  
and hymns and spiritual songs,  
singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.  
Colossians 3:16*

Welcome to this evening's Hymn Festival! Hymns are the sacred music of the people of the Church. Hymns teach doctrine, invite the Spirit, comfort the soul, and unify the congregation. Because they are sung by the entire body of worshippers, they are most often led by the organ, whose tone is able to fill the room and support many hundred voices singing together. The hymns that you will be singing tonight are the result of creative efforts by poets and composers. Hymn texts were solicited last fall, and those selected of many entries were forwarded to BYU-Idaho composition students and faculty who set these texts to music. The final results are in this program tonight. We look forward to hearing them for the first time as we sing these hymns together.

We welcome submissions for next year's fifteenth annual festival. The criteria for entries is as follows:

Hymn texts must be on doctrinal themes and in a common poetic meter that facilitates setting them to strophic music (this is what allows many verses of a hymn to be sung to the same tune). See page 405 in the LDS hymnal for information about the meter of hymn texts. Selected texts will be forwarded to composition students who will create a tune and harmonization for the text. It is also possible to submit additional original verses to public domain texts that already exist in the hymnal. If desired, the new submitted hymn text can also be sung to an existing LDS hymn tune that is in the public domain.

Please note that due to the volume of entries, not all submitted texts can be used in the Festival. We also reserve the right to make minor editorial emendations to submitted material to facilitate the flow of text with music. The poets and composers whose work is selected for the festival retain the copyright for their creations.

Any submissions to be considered for next year's festival are due no later than Monday, November 4, 2019. Please include the following with your submission: your name, address, e-mail address, phone number, and two scriptural references that support the text (such as are provided for each hymn in the LDS hymnal).

Submissions can be sent to:

BYU-Idaho Hymn Festival  
Music Department  
525 South Center Street  
Rexburg, ID 83460-1210

Or submitted via e-mail at: [hymnfestival@byui.edu](mailto:hymnfestival@byui.edu)

Thank you for joining us this evening!

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copyright by their individual creators as notated below each hymn.

# Come unto Jesus

Gently ♩. = 54

1. Come un - to Je - sus, ye heav - y la - den, Care - worn and  
 2. Come un - to Je - sus; He'll ev - er heed you, Though in the  
 3. Come un - to Je - sus; He'll sure - ly hear you, If you in  
 4. Seek out this Je - sus, take time to find Him. Ren - der sweet

faint - ing, by sin op - pressed. He'll safe - ly guide you  
 dark - ness you've gone a - stray. His love will find you  
 meek - ness plead for his love. Oh, know you not that  
 ser - vice, as He would do. Give a - way love with -

un - to that ha - ven Where all who trust him may rest, may rest.  
 and gent - ly lead you From dark - est night in - to day, to — day.  
 an - gels are near you From bright - est man - sions a - bove, a - bove?  
 out hes - i - ta - tion, Then He will come seek - ing you, seek - ing you.

Text and music: Orson Pratt Huish, 1851-1932;  
 Verse 4: Madison Barton © 2019

Mosiah 2:17  
 Alma 5:19  
 Numbers 6:25-27

# The Gate of Heaven Opens Wide

Fervently ♩. = 50

1. The gate of heav - en o - pens wide In tem - ples far and near; —  
 2. The gate of heav - en o - pens wide In tem - ples far and near; —  
 3. The gate of heav - en o - pens wide In tem - ples far and near; —

Thy ho - ly house that does pro - vide A bea - con light so clear.  
 Thy ho - ly house where cov - 'nants guide All saints who wor - ship here.  
 Thy ho - ly house where kin - who've died Are served by fam - 'ly dear.

We feel thy pow'r and pres - ence meet And glo - ry fills thy place; —  
 We feel thy peace with hope so great And speak with rev - 'rent care; —  
 We learn thy plan to save man - kind And truth to set us free; —

With faith in Christ our prayers en - treat Thy help and sav - ing grace.  
 We fol - low Christ who keeps the gate And bow in sa - cred prayer.  
 We feel thy love through Christ and find The way back home to Thee.

Text: Jan Barrus  
 Music: Nathan May  
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Genesis 28:17  
 Helaman 3:28  
 D&C 109:8, 12-13

# Ye Simple Souls Who Stray

Calmly ♩ = 84

*Unison*

1. Ye sim - ple souls who stray Far from the path of peace,  
 2. Mad - ness and mis - er - y Ye count our life be - neath;  
 3. With him we walk in white; We in his im - age shine;  
 4. Put thou your trust in Him, And serve Him all the day long.

That lone - ly, un - fre - quent - ed way To life and  
 And noth - ing great or good can see Or glo - rious  
 Our robes are robes of glo - rious light, Our righ - teous -  
 Hum - i - li - ty makes way for His grace, Our weak - ness

*Harmony*

hap - pi - ness, Why will ye fol - ly love,  
 in our death. But thru the Ho - ly Ghost  
 ness div - ine. On all the kings of earth  
 to make strong. Par - tak - ing of His love,

And throug the down - ward road, And hate the wis - dom  
 We wit - ness bet - ter things, For he whose blood is  
 With pi - ty we look down; And claim, in vir - tue  
 Come join us, now, with Christ, And hear Him say, with

from a - bove, And mock the sons of God?  
 all our boast Has made us priests and kings.  
 of our birth, A nev - er - fad - ing crown.  
 joy - ful voice, "Ye have e - ter - nal life."

# Life's Trials

Prayerfully ♩ = 66

1. My mor - tal mind can - not re - call The life be - fore my birth,  
2. Through years of work and liv - ing right And strength - en - ing the weak,  
3. I en - tered life quite na - ked, Lord, And na - ked I'll re - turn.  
4. "Gird up thy loins now like a man," The Lord de - clared to me.

But I be - lieve we lived with God And He sent us to earth.  
I showed the Lord I'd fol - low Him, His coun - te - nance I'd seek.  
Al - though I won't speak wick - ed - ness, My wea - ry soul does yearn  
He of - fered coun - sel and ad - vice And chal - lenged me to be

His plan was one to test our faith; Our goal: Be like the King.  
Then tri - als came: I lost my wealth, My health, my chil - dren, too.  
For rest from mor - tal cares and woes, A place be - neath Thy wing.  
A keep - er of the cov - e - nant. His words I will up - hold.

The sons of God did shout for joy; The morn - ing stars did sing.  
And friends who tried to com - fort me Knew not what I should do.  
I know Thine hand still holds the soul Of eve - ry liv - ing thing.  
And when life's tri - als I have passed, I shall come forth as gold.

The sons of God did shout for joy; The morn - ing stars did sing.  
And friends who tried to com - fort me Knew not what I should do.  
I know Thine hand still holds the soul Of eve - ry liv - ing thing.  
And when life's tri - als I have passed, I shall come forth as gold.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support through chords and bass lines. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes.

*Text:* Rhonda Seamons © 2019  
*Music:* Harrison Millard, 1830-1895

Job 1:21; 23:10; 38:7

# To Be As Thee

Prayerfully ♩ = 53

1. To be as thee, dear Lord I pray, Thy grace to me im - part.  
2. Help me cast off my car - nal side, To be thy trust - ed child.  
3. I strive for love and char - i - ty, To bless those in my path.  
4. I plead for those a - round me that They too will come to see.

In all I think and do and say, I seek true change of heart.  
Make me more hum - ble, free from pride, Sub - miss - ive, meek and mild.  
I yearn to see with clar - i - ty, To give all that I have.  
Thy pre - cious gifts make pos - si - ble For all to be as thee.

From fal - len state to right - eous - ness, Re - shaped, trans - formed by thee.  
Through thy a - ton - ing sac - ri - fice, A saint I long to be.  
For pa - tience, faith, ci - vil - i - ty, I want most earn - est - ly.  
To be as thee, dear Lord I pray, I come with hum - ble heart.

From world - li - ness to god - li - ness, That sec - ond birth I plea.  
For me, dear Lord, thou paid the price, I pray to be as thee.  
For vir - tue, kind - ness, hon - es - ty, I pray to be as thee.  
In all I think and do and say, I pledge to do my part.

Text: Patrick R. Casaday  
Music: Benjamin Tolman  
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Mosiah 3:19  
Alma 5:14



# In The Heavens

Serenely ♩. = 66

1. In the heav - ens there is mu - sic, songs of com - fort, peace and love, —  
2. In the heav - ens there is safe - ty, free - dom from temp - ta - tion's hold, —  
3. In the heav - ens, true re - pent - ance mends the sor - rows of — re - gret, —

Songs to lift my trou - bled spir - it, songs that teach of truth a - bove.  
For the teach - ings of the gos - pel are my hel - met, shield and sword.  
As the grace of the a - tone - ment grants the pow - er to — for - get.

In the heav - ens there is heal - ing, where my spir - it may re - store,  
In the heav - ens, light de - scend - ing, guides me from a fail - ing path,  
In the heav - ens there is just - ice and a law to sat - is - fy,

Bring - ing hope and strength re - new - ing and the faith to try — once more.  
Like a bea - con in the dark - ness lets me find my Shep - herd's staff.  
An e - ter - nal debt for - giv - en at the mer - cy seat — of Christ.

Text: Emily R. Middleton  
Music: Randall Smith  
© Copyright 2019

James 1:17  
2 Nephi 1:23

# The Shepherd's Lullaby

Reflectively ♩ = 100

1. Pre - cious lamb, split from the fold, How lone - some  
 2. Search - ing near a thorn - y lane I heard thy  
 3. Child, thy fleece, once white as snow, Is damp with  
 4. Fear not, wound - ed, wea - ry lamb, Thou need'st not

thou must be! Shrink not from my  
 fee - ble bleat. Flow - ing tears a -  
 crim - son stains. Let me rinse thee  
 blind - ly roam. Draped a - bout my

gen - tle hand That I may cra - dle thee.  
 dorned my face Up - on our re - un - ion sweet!  
 in my blood And make thee clean a - gain.  
 shoul - ders firm, Thy Shep - herd shall bring thee home.

Sleep en - fold - ed in my arms, Re - pose up -  
 Sleep en - fold - ed in my arms, Re - pose up -  
 Sleep en - fold - ed in my arms, Re - pose up -  
 Suf - fring in Geth - sem - a - ne, I spared thy

on my breast. Ver - dant pas - tures beck - on  
 on my breast. Ver - dant pas - tures beck - on  
 on my breast. Ver - dant pas - tures beck - on  
 blood, my ram. Sac - ri - ficed on al - tar

thee, Still wa - ters bid thee rest.  
 thee, Still wa - ters bid thee rest.  
 thee, Still wa - ters bid thee rest.  
 stone, The Shep - herd be - came the Lamb!

Text and music: Alissa Dorman  
 © Copyright 2019

Psalm 23:1-4  
 Mosiah 14:6-7

# For the Beauty of the Earth

Joyfully ♩ = 102

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,  
 2. For our Sav - ior, Je - sus Christ, For His mer - cy and His grace,  
 3. For His might and maj - est - y, For His sweet e - ter - nal love,  
 4. Praise, ho - san - na to His name! Glo - ry, hon - or, rap - ture, laud,

For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,  
 For the life he sac - ri - ficed, For the warmth of His em - brace,  
 Man - i - fest in all we see, Earth be - low and skies a - bove,  
 Prince of Peace, E - ter - nal Flame, The Good Shep - herd, Lamb of God.

Lord of all, to thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.  
 Songs of love, e - ter - nal praise Fill our hearts and light our days.  
 Songs of love, e - ter - nal praise Fill our hearts and light our days.  
 Songs of love, e - ter - nal praise Fill our hearts and light our days.

Text: Folliot S Pierpoint, 1835-1917;  
 Verses 2-4: Christopher Neve Fox © 2019  
 Music: Conrad Kocher, 1786-1872

2 Nephi 1:15  
 1 Nephi 11:6

# He Makes My Burden Light

Earnestly ♩. = 50

1. "Come un - to me," — the Sav - ior says, "And rest with - in my sight."  
2. We pray a - loud — and in our hearts For res - cue from our plight,

His yoke up - on — me gent - ly lays; He makes my bur - den light.  
And com - fort free - ly he im - parts And makes our bur - den light.

And when my words — of des - p'rate pray'r Are cast up - on the night,  
O, Fa - ther, may — we'er be found A - long thy path of right,

He list - ens, and, — with lov - ing care, He makes my bur - den light.  
And by our co - ve - nants be bound. Please make our bur - den light.

Text: David Howell  
Music: Eliza Johanson  
© Copyright 2019

Matthew 11:28-30

# Zarahemla

Thoughtfully ♩ = 90

1. As we face spires out - side our tent, While rapt up - on a new - built tow'r  
2. Will we now fall up - on the ground And plead for the a - ton - ing blood

And wit - ness borne with sac - red pow'r: The Lord who reigns shall now de - scend  
Of such a Christ to pu - ri - fy Our souls and make us whole a - gain?

And be our bond, with such tor - ment That blood from ev - 'ry pore will show'r  
Let's o - pen wide our tents and cry That mer - cy's stream a - gain may flood

And in that lone, e - ter - nal hour Shall trem - ble for all, that all may a - scend;  
In - to our hearts as pag - es turn With pow - er to cleanse and still a - stound.

As pag - es turn, we feast up - on An - gel - ic words with

one ac - cord; To Zar - a - hem - la we re - turn In -

to the pres - ence of our Lord. of our Lord.

*Text:* Terry Gorton  
*Music:* Levi Kelley  
 © Copyright 2019

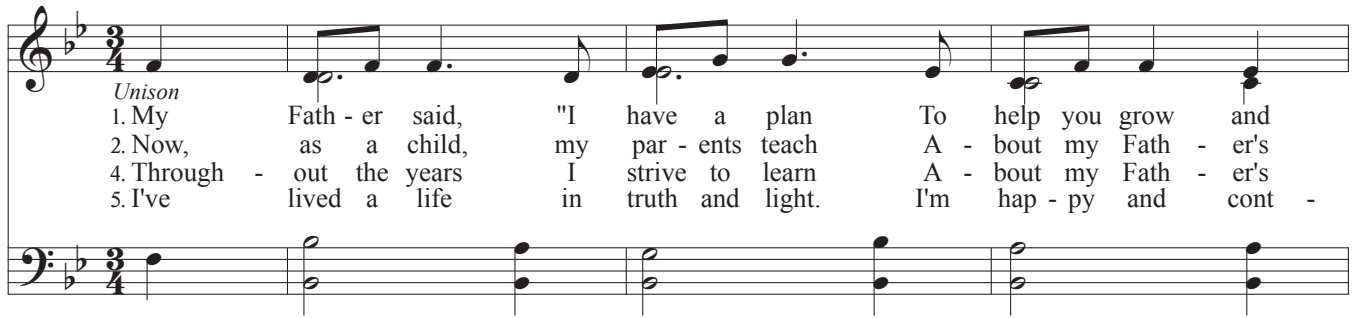
Mosiah 3-4

# Our Father's Plan

Lilting/Light ♩ = 90

*Unison*

1. My Fath - er said, "I have a plan To help you grow and  
2. Now, as a child, my par - ents teach A - bout my Fath - er's  
4. Through - out the years I strive to learn A - bout my Fath - er's  
5. I've lived a life in truth and light. I'm hap - py and cont -



learn. I'll send you to a love - ly place I made for you called  
plan. I list - en to it will - ing - ly; I want to un - der -  
plan. I knew it once, but now for - got. It's time I knew a -  
ent. But now my Fa - ther calls me back To judge the life I've



*Harmony*

earth. You will have trials and storm - y days. Some - times you'll feel a -  
stand. I hear a - bout my Fath - er's son. I know I'm not a -  
gain. I search the script - ures day and night. I pon - der as I  
spent. I climb white stairs in - to a room. He's wait - ing there, I



lone. But with my help you will suc - ceed, And some - day, come back  
lone. Be - cause he came here just for me So I could come back  
go. A - bove, my Fa - ther cheers me on. He knows I'm com - ing  
know. My Fath - er says, "Well done my child. You've made this place your



home." home. 3. But then some-times I push Him out. He





seems so far a - way. The tri - als he had talked a - bout Grow

hard-er e - very day. I slip a - way; why would He care? I'm

in this on my own. But some - where dis - tant

call - ing me, He says, "You'll make it home." **D.C. al Fine**

*Text:* Amanda Mae Conrad  
*Music:* Matthew Christensen  
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Abraham 3:25-26  
 Alma 36:3

# O Jesus, I Have Promised

Firmly  $\text{♩} = 72$

1. O Je - sus, I have pro - mised to serve Thee to the end;  
 2. O let me feel thee near me, the world is ev - er near;  
 3. O let me hear Thee speak - ing in ac - cents clear and still,  
 4. O Je - sus, Thou hast pro - mised to all who fol - low Thee,

Be Thou for - ev - er near me, my Mas - ter and my friend;  
 I see the sights that daz - zle, the tempt - ing sounds I hear;  
 A - bove the storms of pas - sion, the mur - murs of self - will;  
 That where Thou art in glo - ry, there shall Thy ser - vant be;

I shall not fear the bat - tle if Thou art by my side,  
 My foes are ev - er near me, a - round me and with - in;  
 O speak to re - as - sure me, to hast - en or con - trol;  
 And, Je - sus, I have pro - mised to serve Thee to the end;

Nor \_\_\_ wan - der from the path - way if Thou wilt be my guide.  
 But, \_\_\_ Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, and shield my soul from sin.  
 O \_\_\_ speak, and make me list - en, Thou Guard - ian of my soul.  
 O \_\_\_ give me grace to fol - low, my Ma - ster and my Friend.

Text: John E. Bode, 1816-1874  
 Music: Randall S. Kempton © 2018

Mosiah 18:13