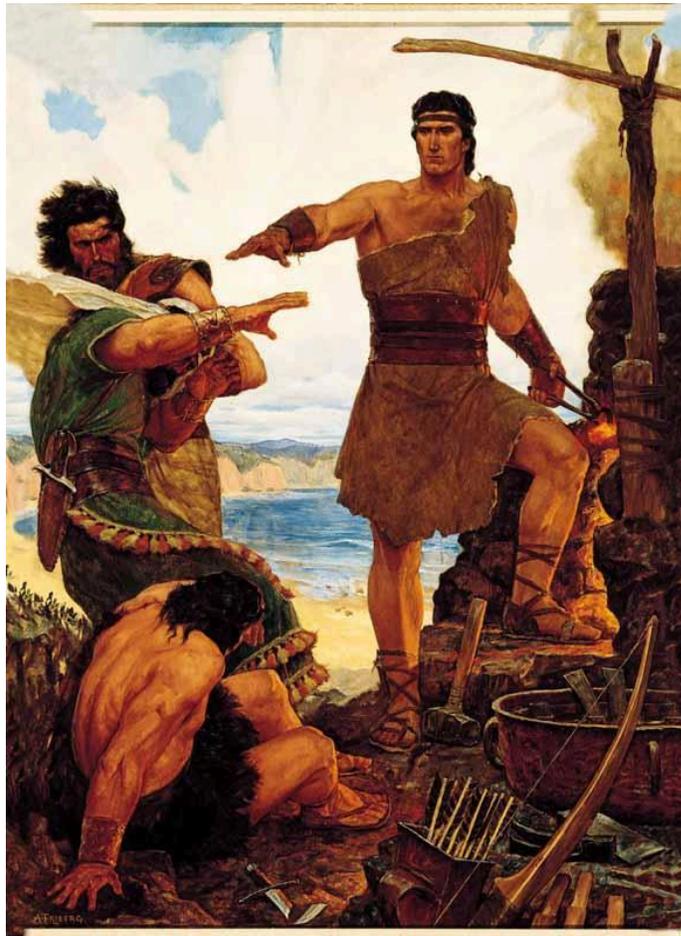


To Nephi, seer of olden time



**A vision came
from God**

**Wherein the holy
word sublime**



**Was shown an
iron rod**

Hold to the rod, the iron rod



**'Tis strong, and
bright, and true**

**The iron rod is the
word of God;**



**'Twill safely guide
us through**

While on our journey here below



**Beneath
temptation's
pow'r**

**Through mists of
darkness we must
go**



In peril ev'ry hour

And when temptation's pow'r is nigh



Our pathway

clouded o'er

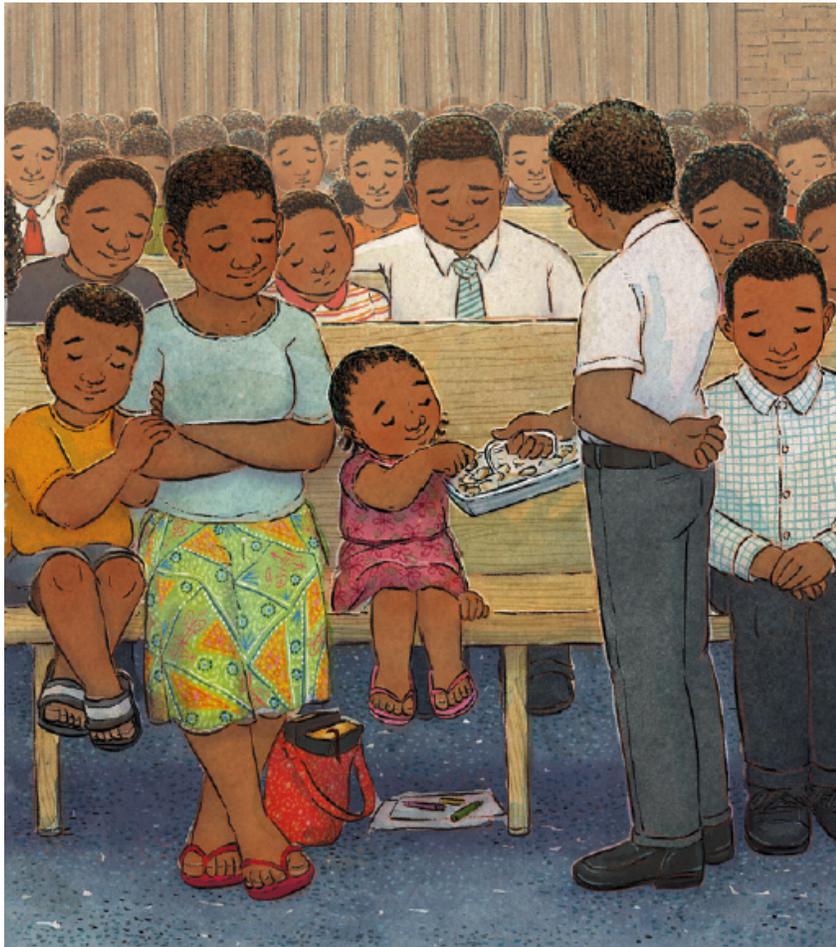
Upon the rod we

can rely



**And heaven's aid
implore**

**And, hand o'er hand,
the rod along**



**Through each
succeeding day**

With earnest

prayer and

hopeful song



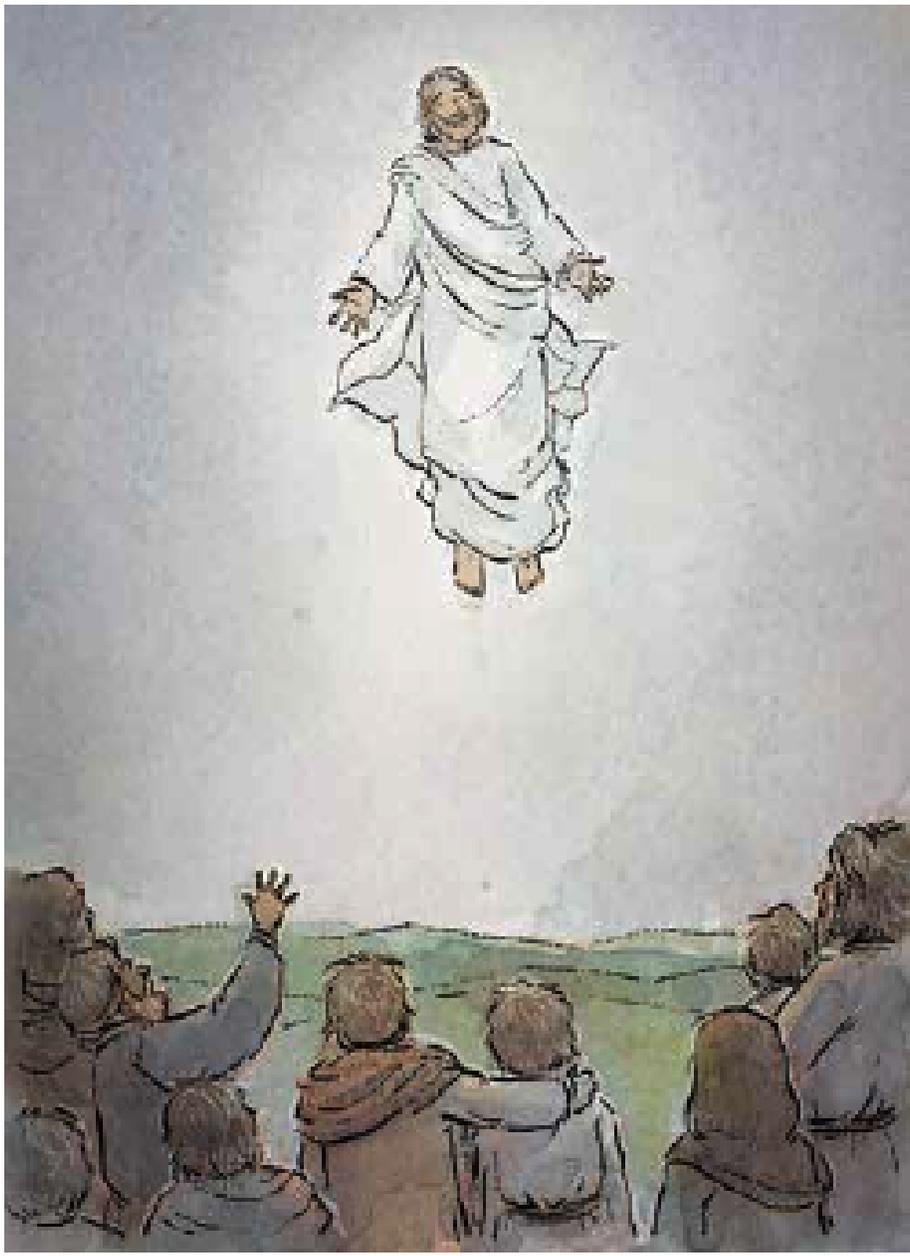
**We'll still pursue
our way**

**Afar we see the
golden rest**



**To which the rod
will guide**

**Where with the
angels bright and
blest**



Forever we'll abide