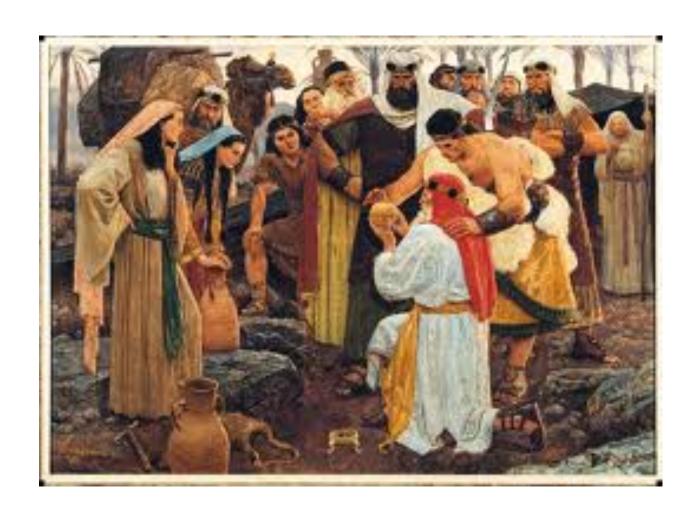
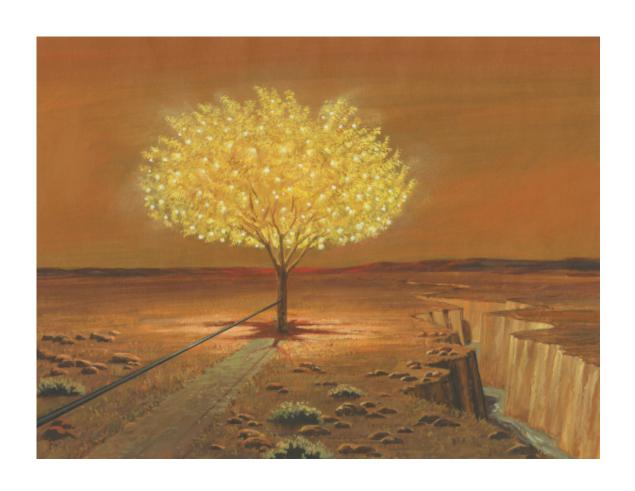
To Nephi seer of olden time



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



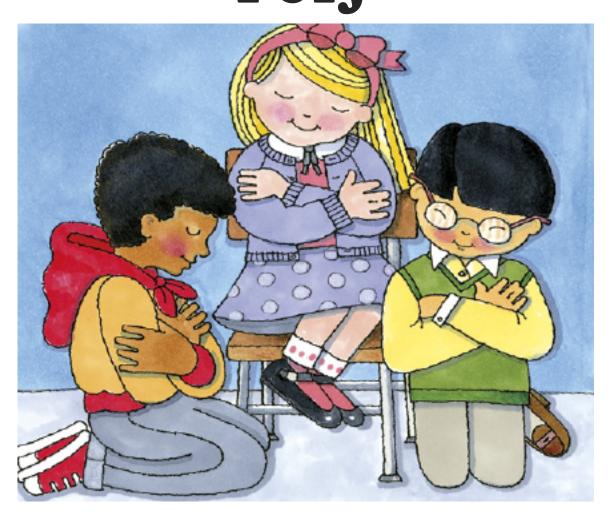
In peril ev'ry hour

And when temptation's pow'r is nigh



Our pathway clouded o'er

Upon the rod we can rely



And heaven's aid implore