

Brigham Young University — Idaho  
Department of Music presents the

Sixteenth Annual

# Hymn Festival

October 8, 2021 • 7:30 P.M. Ruth H. Barrus Concert Hall

## *Collegiate Singers*

*Randall Kempton, director*

### **Lord, Make Me an Instrument of Thy Peace**

*Text:* St. Francis of Assisi

*Music:* John Rutter

Morgan Parker, *conductor*

Daniel Kerr, *organ*

### **My Heavenly Father Loves Me**

*Text and Music:* Clara McMaster

*Arrangement:* Spencer Bean

Lindsey Parker, *conductor*

Alex Kempton, *cello*

Morgan and Lindsey Parker, *narrators*

#### ***Contributors***

Jan Barrus	Daniel Kerr
Holly Boyd	Katie Killpack
Patrick Casaday	Jordan King
Evan Chamberain	Cheryl Lino
Richard Clark	Joseph Mathusek
Reuben Decker	Sue Neimoyer
Lillian De Forest	Anders Nelson
Doegey, Emily Middleton	Rebecca Renfro
Bruce Forbes	Mark Richins
Collin Holbrook	Andrew Samuelsen
Jerry James	Toni Thomas
Levi Kelley	R. Michael Wahlquist
Randall Kempton	Alex Watson
	Michael Young

#### ***Organists***

Christian Allphin
Tanner Beck
David Djambov
Marissa Faerber
Alex Gudmundson
Jeff Karren
Daniel Kerr
Amelia Lloyd
Caleb Lyons
Alysha Osterhout
Riley Palmer
Rebecca Parkinson
Brian Plummer

*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 from 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 seventeenth 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, December 6, 2021. 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!

---

All material in this program that is not in the public domain is  
copyright by their individual creators as notated below each hymn.

# Songs of Everlasting Joy

Joyfully ♩ = 96

1. Songs of ev - er - las - ting joy Fill each home when  
 2. Build up Zi - on young and old While we sing with  
 3. Church re - stored - we shine forth light, Gath - er Is - r'el

Saints em - ploy Car - ing deeds and words we pray  
 joy fore - told; Fill the tem - ples - save our pray  
 home in might; Fill God's has' - ning work with song, dead,

Strength - en faith in Christ each day. Lord, we raise our  
 Teach of Christ - our hope and head. Lord, we raise our  
 Joy in Chirst who comes ere long. Lord, we raise our

plea a - bove: Help us min - is - ter with love.  
 plea a - bove: Help us min - is - ter with love.  
 plea a - bove: Help us min - is - ter with love.

Text: Jan Barrus © 2019  
 Music: Sue Neimoyer © 2021

Isaiah 51:11  
 D&C 45:71

# My Soul Delighteth in the Lord

Lightly ♩ = 90

My soul de - light - eth in the Lord, and un - to Him I  
Great is the good - ness of my Lord en - cir - cling me with  
O Lord wilt thou re - deem my soul from Sa - tan's world - ly

sing The prais - es fill my con - trite heart of  
love. I'll trust in Him for - ev - er more: Christ,  
snares? To res - cue me, Lord, car - ry me to

bles - sings that He brings.  
cho - sen from a - bove. A - wake my soul, re -  
man - sions now pre - pared.

joice my heart, give no more place for sin. With mer - cy op' - ning

up the gate, He bids me "En - ter in."

# Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Reverently ♩ = 69

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, — Let — me to thy bo - som fly, While the  
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; — Hangs my help - less soul on thee. Leave, oh,  
3. In my dark - est mo - ments Lord, — Thou hast been of strength to me. Pur - i -  
4. When Thou com - est in Thy glo - ry, And ten - thou - sands sing Thy praise. Both in

near - er wa - ters roll, — While the tem - pest still is high. Hide me,  
leave — me not a - lone; — Still sup - port — and com - fort me. All my  
fy — my bro - ken heart, — And in pow'r — de - liv - er me. Hear the  
song — and in sto - ry; All thy pow'r — shall be — dis - played. So Je - sus,

O my Sav - ior, hide, — Till the storm of life is past. Safe in -  
trust on thee is stayed; — All my help from thee I bring. Cov - er  
sin - ner's cry — dear Sav - ior: "Oh, im - part to us Thy peace!" "Help us  
lov - er of — my soul, — Let me to thy bo - som fly, Guide me

to the ha - ven guide; — Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.  
my de - fense - less head — With the shad - ow of thy wing.  
find the bet - ter path, — "Let our praise to Thee in - crease."  
through this world of strife, — Lead me through, till Thou art nigh."

# We're All In

With Conviction ♩ = 76

1. We're com - mit - ted to the Sav - ior, We're com - mit - ted to his Plan,  
2. We're com - mit - ted to show kind - ness, We're com - mit - ted to bring peace,  
3. We're com - mit - ted to be pa - tient, We're com - mit - ted to o - bey,

We're com - mit - ted to the Gath - er, And to save the souls of man.  
We're com - mit - ted to be car - ing, And we pray that an - ger cease.  
We're com - mit - ted to be hon - est, Eve - ry min - ute, eve - ry day.

We're com - mit - ted to his tem - ples, In this wick - ed world we're in,  
We're com - mit - ted to be gen - tle, In this world of strife and sin,  
We're com - mit - ted to speak kind - ly, In these trou - bled times we're in,

We're com - mit - ted to the Sav - ior, We're com - mit - ted. We're all in.  
We're com - mit - ted to the Sav - ior, We're com - mit - ted. We're all in.  
We're com - mit - ted to the Sav - ior, We're com - mit - ted. We're all in.

Text: Patrick Casaday © 2020

Music: Daniel Kerr © 2021

Joshua 24:15

Alma 23: 6

# Guide My Wounded Soul to Thee

Fervently  $\text{♩} = 70$

1. Bro - ken hearts are healed with light. Bro - ken lives are gi - ven sight.  
 2. Dark - ness can - not pierce His Light! E - vil can - not fall His might!  
 3. Oh, when storms of fear sur - round, There is hope, yet, to be found.  
 4. He's the One that brings us joy. He's the hope that gods em - ploy.

Light is love that will not end. Love is light from God's own hand.  
 Cha - os can - not rend His peace! The Sav - ior's love shall ne - ver cease!  
 He is with me; at my side; He stays 'till the storms sub - side.  
 He is pur - est love's own source. He is He who charts my course.

Guide and lead me, Thou, my Lord; Save and bless me with Thy Word.

Break my chains and set me free; — Guide my wound-ed soul to Thee.

# Be Still, My Soul

Peacefully ♩ = 96

1. Be still, my soul: The Lord is on thy side; \_\_\_\_\_ With pa - tience bear thy  
 2. Be still, my soul: Thy God doth un - der - take \_\_\_\_\_ To guide the fu - ture  
 3. Be still, my soul: The hour is has - t'ning on \_\_\_\_\_ When we shall be for -  
 4. Be still my soul: The Lord is with me now. \_\_\_\_\_ I see his hands. I

cross of grief or pain. \_\_\_\_\_ Leave to thy God to or - der and pro - vide; \_\_\_\_\_  
 as he has the past. \_\_\_\_\_ Thy hope, thy con - fi - dence let noth - ing shake; \_\_\_\_\_  
 ev - er with the Lord, \_\_\_\_\_ When dis - ap - point - ment, grief, and fear are gone, \_\_\_\_\_  
 see his face and eyes. \_\_\_\_\_ The Lord My King, to whom I kneel and bow; \_\_\_\_\_

— In ev - 'ry change he faith - ful will re - main. \_\_\_\_\_ Be still, my soul: Thy  
 — All now mys - te - rious shall be bright at last. \_\_\_\_\_ Be still, my soul: The  
 — Sor - row for - got, love's pur - est joys re - stored. \_\_\_\_\_ Be still, my soul: When  
 — takes hold my hand, and slow - ly I do rise. \_\_\_\_\_ Be still my soul, he

best, thy heav'n - ly Friend \_\_\_\_\_ Thru thorn - y ways leads to a joy - ful end.  
 waves and winds still know \_\_\_\_\_ His voice who ruled them while he dwelt be - low.  
 change and tears are past, \_\_\_\_\_ All safe and bless - ed we shall meet at last.  
 soft - ly says, "My friend, \_\_\_\_\_ well done and wel - come to your jour - ney's end."

Text: v.1-3 Katharina von Schlegel, b. 1697; trans. Jane Borthwick, 1855

v. 4 Reuben Decker, © 2020

Music: FINLANDIA, Jean Sibelius, 1899

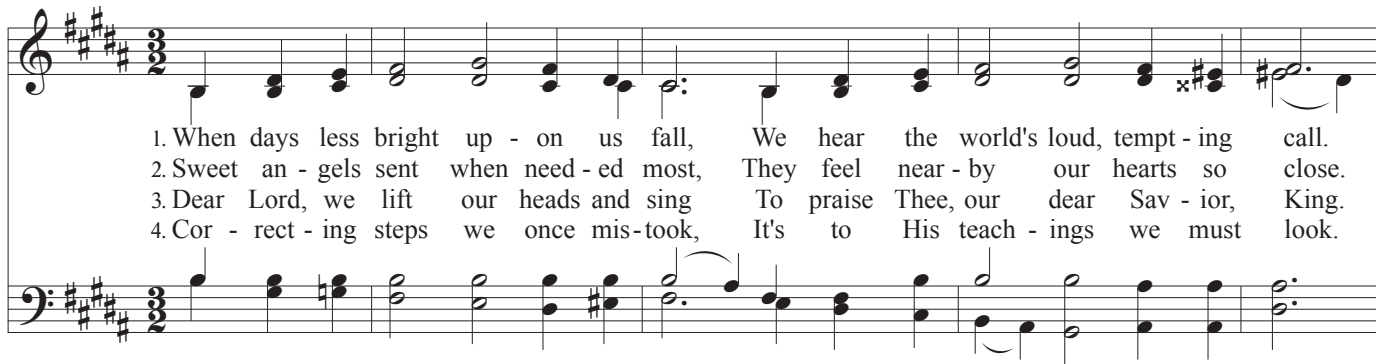
Psalm 37:3-9

Doctrine and Covenants 101:14-16, 35-38

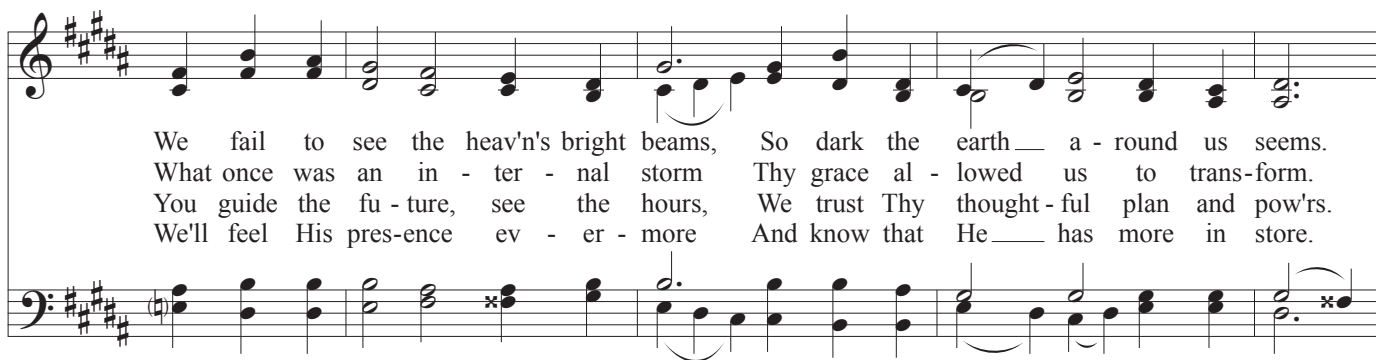


# Sings Hallelujah From My Soul

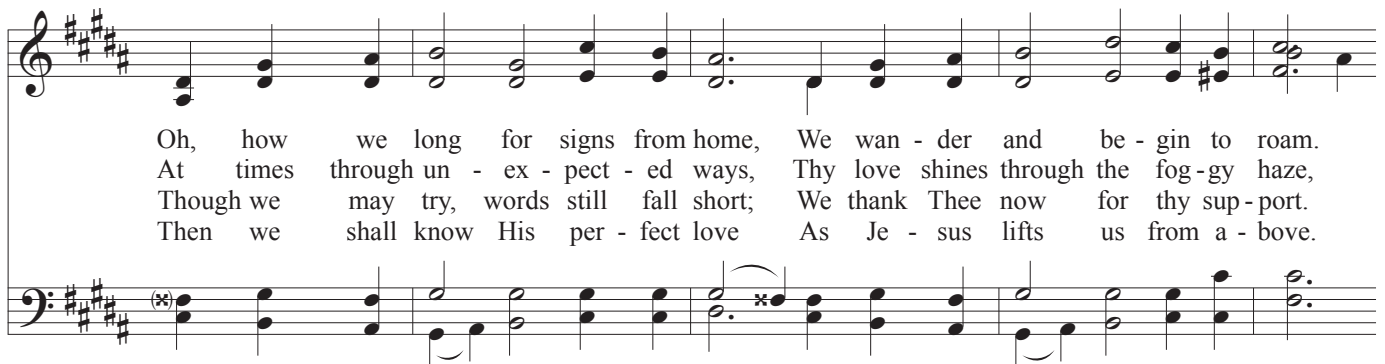
Reflectively ♩ = 58



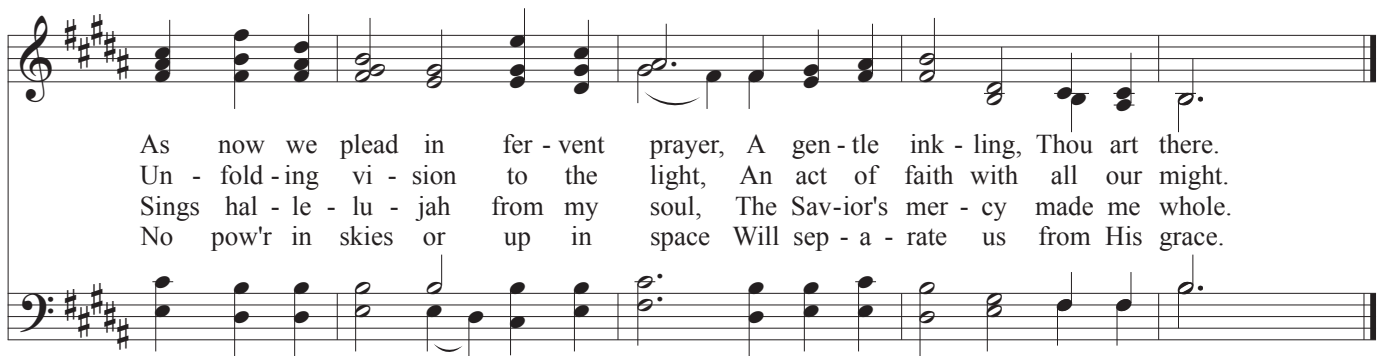
1. When days less bright up - on us fall, We hear the world's loud, tempt - ing call.  
2. Sweet an - gels sent when need - ed most, They feel near - by our hearts so close.  
3. Dear Lord, we lift our heads and sing To praise Thee, our dear Sav - ior, King.  
4. Cor - rect - ing steps we once mis-took, It's to His teach - ings we must look.



We fail to see the heav'n's bright beams, So dark the earth — a - round us seems.  
What once was an in - ter - nal storm Thy grace al - lowed us to trans-form.  
You guide the fu - ture, see the hours, We trust Thy thought - ful plan and pow'rs.  
We'll feel His pres-ence ev - er - more And know that He — has more in store.



Oh, how we long for signs from home, We wan - der and be - gin to roam.  
At times through un - ex - pect - ed ways, Thy love shines through the fog - gy haze,  
Though we may try, words still fall short; We thank Thee now for thy sup - port.  
Then we shall know His per - fect love As Je - sus lifts us from a - bove.



As now we plead in fer - vent prayer, A gen - tle ink - ling, Thou art there.  
Un - fold - ing vi - sion to the light, An act of faith with all our might.  
Sings hal - le - lu - jah from my soul, The Sav - ior's mer - cy made me whole.  
No pow'r in skies or up in space Will sep - a - rate us from His grace.

# All Things are Possible with God

HOLM 6.6.6.6.8.8

*Determinedly* ♩ = 84-94

*Duet*

1. This is no hill so high That  
2. There are no waves so wild That  
3. There are no flames so strong That

*Pedal obbligato last verse only*

we could nev - er climb. For  
we can - not pre - vail. For  
we can - not pass through. For

God will help sup - ply In  
God will help each child To  
God will come a - long, To

His own way and time. He  
 set his course and sail. He  
 prove our faith is true. He

rais - es to a loft - y peak Each child who turns to Him to  
 guides un - to the shel - tered shore Where we are tossed a - bout no  
 forg - es from us sturd - y steel, And knows the fire that we

seek, more, feel, Each child who turns to a -  
 Where we knows are the fire

Him bout that to no we seek. more. feel.

# Angels Bright and Bold

Brightly ♩ = 75-78

1. We walk with an - gels un - a - ware Of un - seen hands and watch - ful care,  
2. The love of God shines ev - ery - where, In all that's good and true and fair:

Of gen - tle whisp - ers of that in - spire And fierce and ho - ly are guard - ing fire.  
The hid - den things of heav'n a - bove And earth be - low are known by love.

If we but knew grace and could be - hold these gath - ered an - gels, bright and bold,  
As grace by grace and we com - pre - hend The heart of Je - sus, pierced for sin,

How free would our de - vo - tion be! How rapt with love, our char - i - ty!  
We draw nigh to the heav'n - ly throne To love as we are loved and known.

Text: Toni Thomas © 2020

Music: Evan Chamberlain © 2021 Chamberlain Music

2 Kings 6:16  
D&C 101:32-34

# Knelt Before an Olive Tree

Reverently ♩ = 80

1. — Knelt be - fore an o - live tree, His end - less love di -  
2. For me He bled, for me He died, And all my pains en -  
3. — Though I am a fal - len man I see the path He

vine, He, trem - bling, drinks the bit - ter  
dured. My sad - ness can be turned to  
trod. The Christ was lift - ed on the

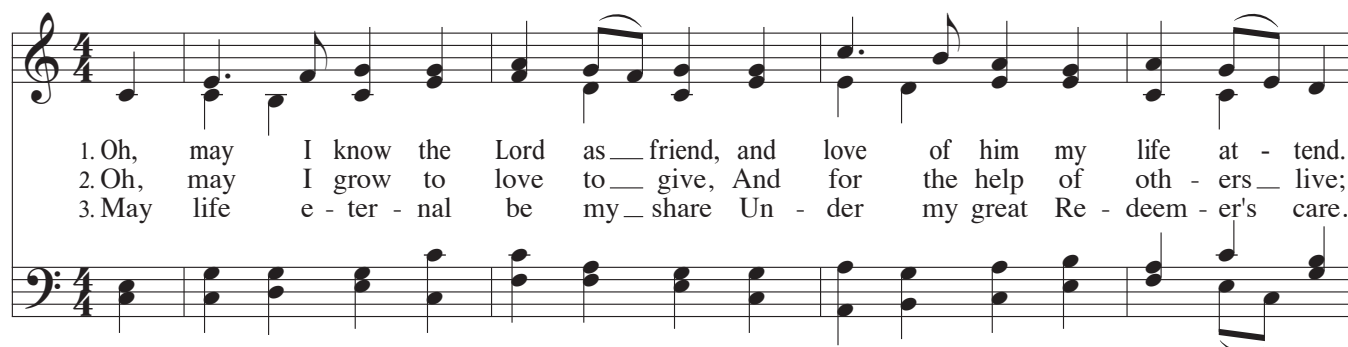
cup: \_\_\_\_\_ for "Not my will, but Thine."  
peace \_\_\_\_\_ Be - cause of Christ, but my Lord.  
cross \_\_\_\_\_ To lift my soul to God.

Text: Jordan R. King © 2020  
Music: Alex Watson © 2021

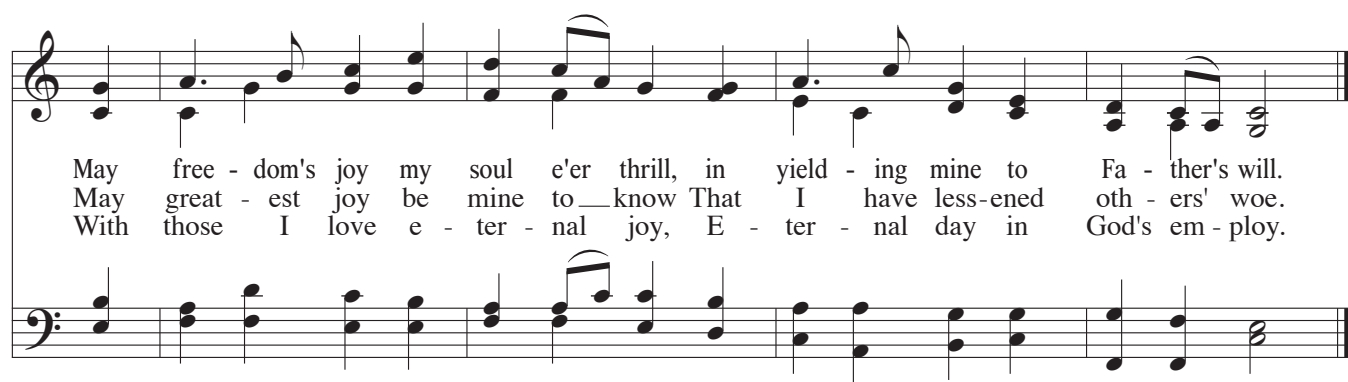
3 Nephi 27:14  
Matthew 26:39

# Oh, May I Know the Lord as Friend

Earnestly ♩ = 87



1. Oh, may I know the Lord as friend, and love of him my life at - tend.  
2. Oh, may I grow to love to give, And for the help of oth - ers live;  
3. May life e - ter - nal be my share Un - der my great Re - deem - er's care.



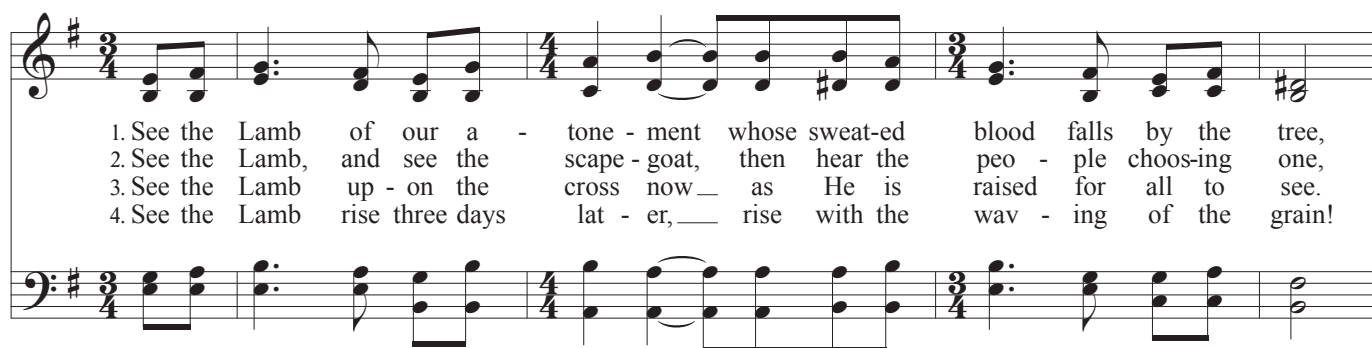
May free - dom's joy my soul e'er thrill, in yield - ing mine to Fa - ther's will.  
May great - est joy be mine to know That I have less - ened oth - ers' woe.  
With those I love e - ter - nal joy, E - ter - nal day in God's em - ploy.

*Text:* George H. Brimhall (1852-1932)  
*Music:* Daniel Kerr © 2021

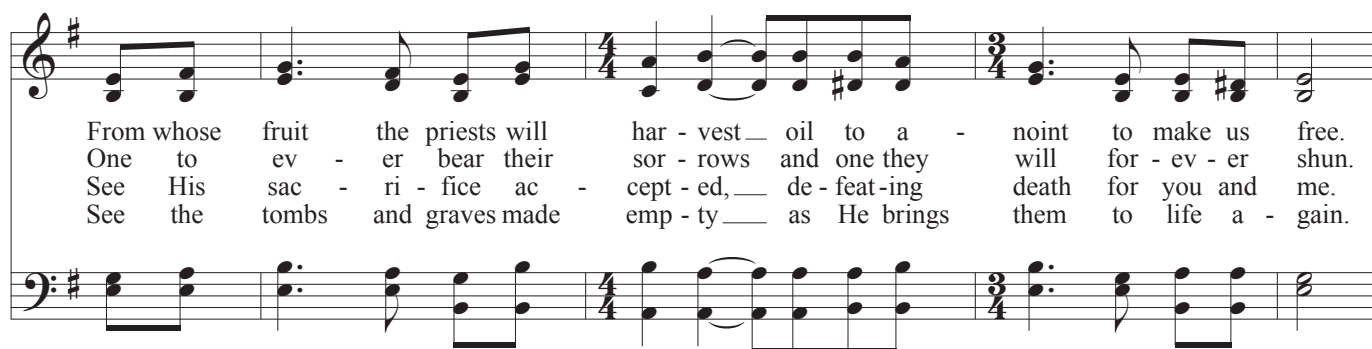
Romans 6:13  
Mosiah 2:17

# See the Lamb of Our Atonement

Gratefully ♩ = 80



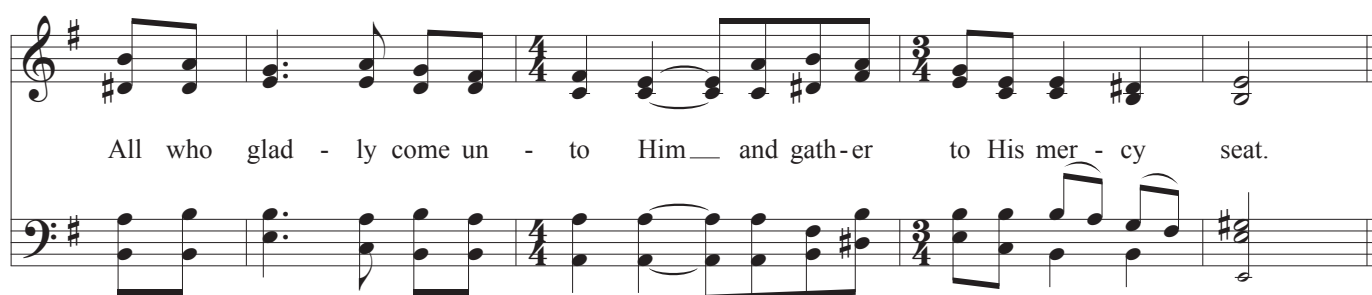
1. See the Lamb of our a - tone - ment whose sweat-ed blood falls by the tree,  
 2. See the Lamb, and see the scape - goat, then hear the peo - ple choos-ing one,  
 3. See the Lamb up - on the cross now as He is raised for all to see.  
 4. See the Lamb rise three days lat - er, rise with the wav - ing of the grain!



From whose fruit the priests will har - vest oil to a - noint to make us free.  
 One to ev - er bear their sor - rows and one they will for - ev - er shun.  
 See His sac - ri - fice ac - cept - ed, de - feat-ing death for you and me.  
 See the tombs and graves made emp - ty as He brings them to life a - gain.



See the Lamb of our a - tone - ment as He o - pens His arms to greet



All who glad - ly come un - to Him and gath - er to His mer - cy seat.

Text: Bruce T. Forbes © 2019

Music: Mark Richins © 2019

This and other sheet music may be found at [markrichinsmusic.com](http://markrichinsmusic.com)

Doctrine and Covenants 19:16-19

2 Nephi 1:15

# The Love of God

Earmestly ♩ = 60

1. When fear and doubt seem all con - sum - ing, Sor - row's sting is mine to -  
 2. By hold - ing fast the rod of i - ron, Hands feel on to sights un -  
 3. The scar - marked tree ab - sorbs my bur - dens, Ex - haled as I plead re -  
 4. The Sav - ior nour - ish - es my hun - ger, Pow - er - ing with pur - i -

know. Not wan - der - ing in dark con - fus - ion Faith sup - ports my press to -  
 seen. It strength - ens hearts in - clined to tire, — Cut - ting through the mist - y  
 lief. Re - turn - ing breath of life in pure - ness, Life fills where His grace can  
 ty. For when I eat the fruit He of - fers Whole - ness fills me joy - ous -

ward The love of God, my Fa - ther's mer - cy Blessed in ways He makes my  
 scenes. The word of God, my way to Je - sus, Guides my soul to grace's —  
 reach. The love of God, my breath of liv - ing, Takes my sigh and makes it  
 ly. The love of God, His sweet re - fresh - ment Joins my soul, re - news through -

own. He gent - ly sheds His bril - liant glo - ry, Meets my faith and leads me home.  
 tree. Em - pow - ered by the blood He shed us, I - ron car - ries Christ through me.  
 clean. His bound - less pow - er free - ly heals me, As I near Him grate - ful - ly.  
 out. So hap - py are the souls who res - pite Near its fruit and end - less fount.



# When On the Sea My Soul is Tossed

Fervently ♩ = 84

1. When on the sea my soul is tossed, In  
 2. When shrie - king gales tear at my soul And  
 3. When I am burned with blaz - ing fire, Con  
 4. The Sav - ior comes with words of peace; He

ra - ging storm my voice is lost, I cry to Him who  
 clouds of dust ob - scure my goal, I cry to Him who  
 sum - ing flames that mount still high'r, There's One whose might can  
 caus - es storms of life to cease. O may my love for

bore the cost of bring - ing me to shore.  
 makes me whole And gives joy ev - er - more.  
 calm its ire, Whose help I oft im - plored.  
 Him in - crease; The One whom I a - dore.

Text: Jerry James © 2020  
 Music: Lilian DeForest © 2021

Matthew 8:23-27  
 John 14:27

# The Wideness in God's Mercy

*for the BYU-Idaho Hymn Festival*

The musical score is written for a piano and voice. It consists of four systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

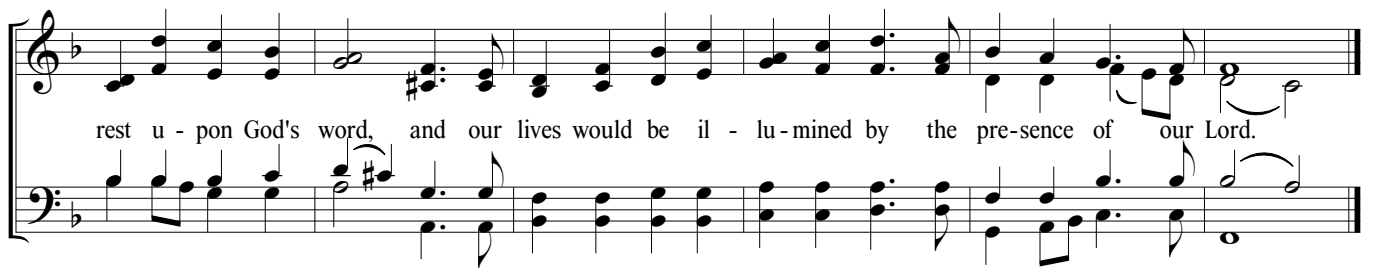
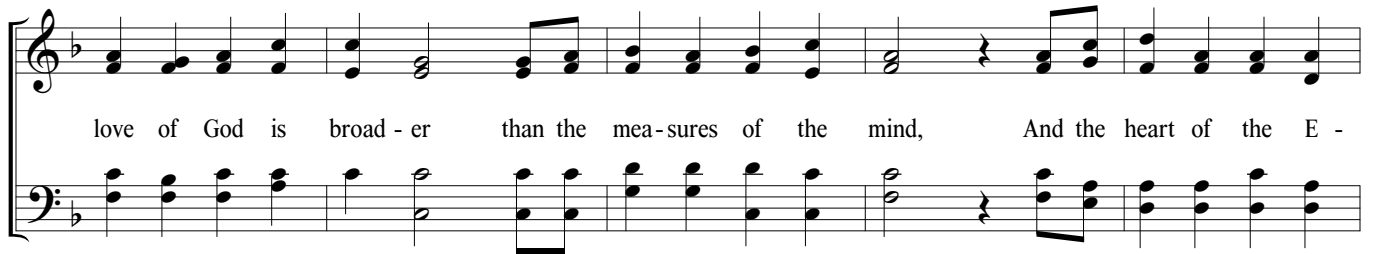
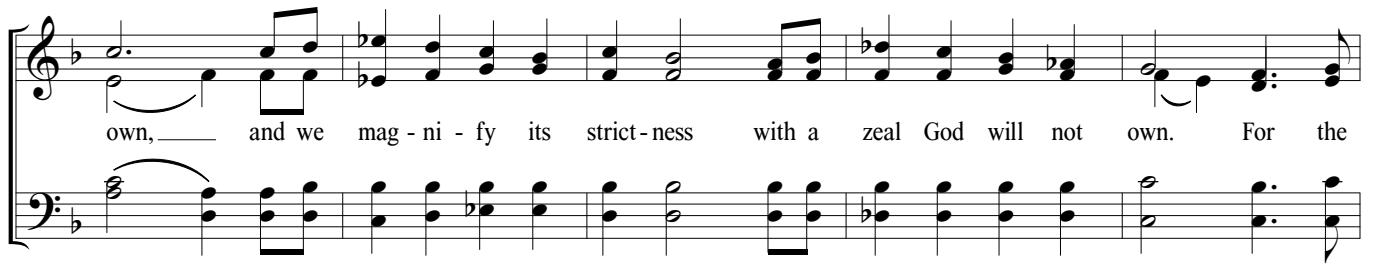
There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy like the wide-ness of the sea. There's a

kind - ness in God's jus - tice which is more than li - ber - ty. There is wel - come for the

sin - ner and more gra - ces for the good. There is mer - cy with the Sa - vior, There is

heal - ing in his Blood. But we make God's love too nar - row with false li - mits of our

The Wideness in God's Mercy, p. 2



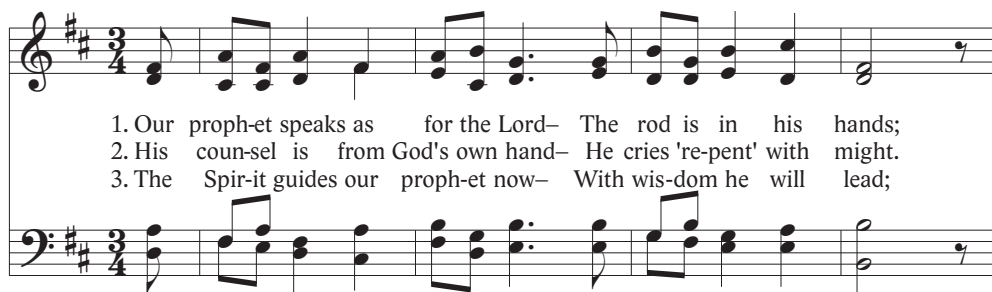
*Text:* Frederick William Faber (1814-1863)  
*Music:* Randall Kempton, ©2021

Alma 26:37  
3 Nephi 9:14

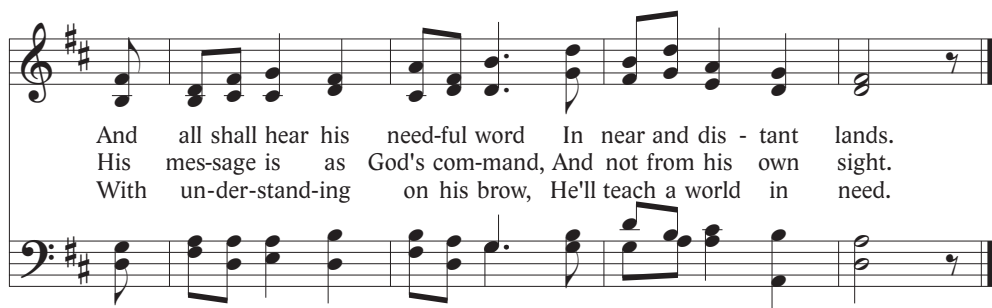
# Our Prophet Speaks as for the Lord

GOVORIT CM

*Declamatorily* ♩ = 66-76



1. Our proph-et speaks as for the Lord— The rod is in his hands;  
2. His coun-sel is from God's own hand— He cries 're-pent' with might.  
3. The Spir-it guides our proph-et now— With wis-dom he will lead;



And all shall hear his need-ful word In near and dis - tant lands.  
His mes-sage is as God's com-mand, And not from his own sight.  
With un-der-stand-ing on his brow, He'll teach a world in need.

**Text:** Rebecca Renfroe © 2020

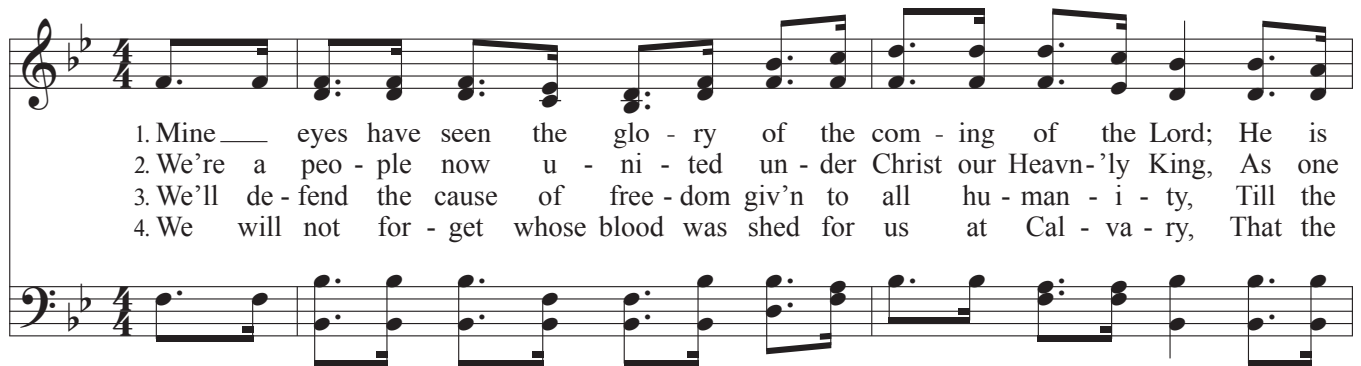
**Music:** R. Michael Wahlquist, b. 1985.

© 2021 RMW. [rmichaelwahlquist.com/hymns](http://rmichaelwahlquist.com/hymns)

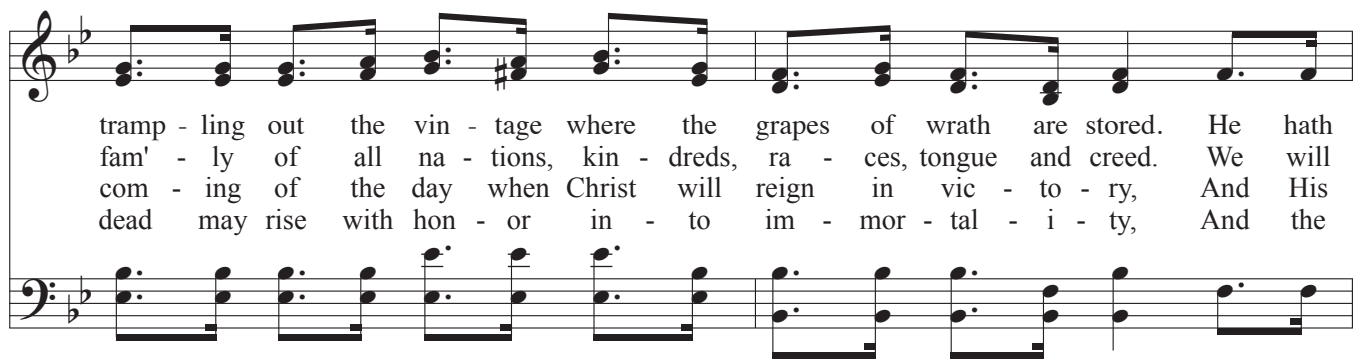
2 Nephi 21:1-3

# Battle Hymn of the Republic

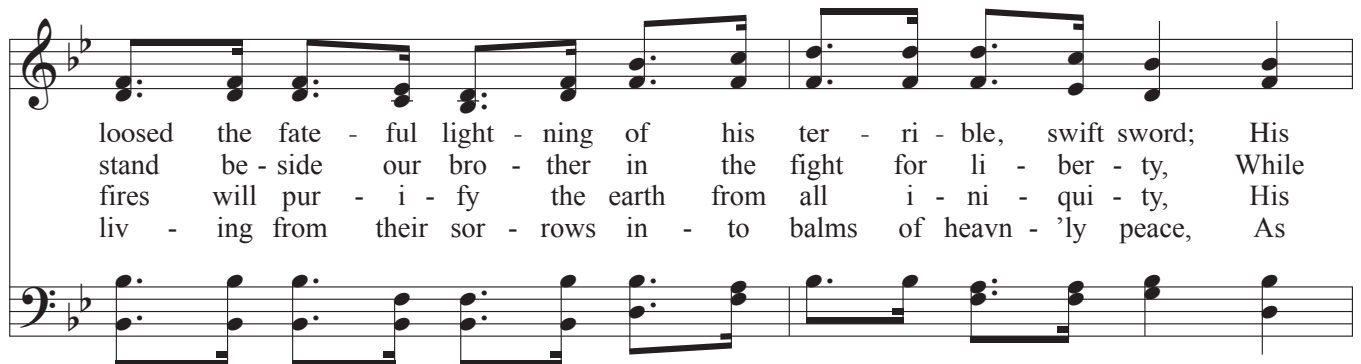
With spirit ♩ = 104



1. Mine — eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is  
2. We're a peo - ple now u - ni - ted un - der Christ our Heavn-'ly King, As one  
3. We'll de - fend the cause of free - dom giv'n to all hu - man - i - ty, Till the  
4. We will not for - get whose blood was shed for us at Cal - va - ry, That the



tramp - ling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored. He hath  
fam' - ly of all na - tions, kin - dreds, ra - ces, tongue and creed. We will  
com - ing of the day when Christ will reign in vic - to - ry, And His  
dead may rise with hon - or in - to im - mor - tal - i - ty, And the



loosed the fate - ful light - ning of his ter - ri - ble, swift sword; His  
stand be - side our bro - ther in the fight for li - ber - ty, While  
fires will pur - i - fy the earth from all i - ni - qui - ty, His  
liv - ing from their sor - rows in - to balms of heavn - 'ly peace, As



truth is march-ing on.  
God is march-ing on.  
truth is march-ing on.  
Christ is march-ing on.

Glor - y, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!    Glor - y, glo - ry, hal - le -

# Battle Hymn of the Republic

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'Battle Hymn of the Republic'. It consists of two staves: a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: 'lu - jah! Glor - y, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.'

*Text:* v. 1 Julia Ward Howe, 1819-1910;  
v. 2-4 Emily Rachel Middleton Doegey, © 2020  
*Music:* Anon., ca. 1861

Alma 5:50  
Doctrine and Covenants 65:1-6