

A Prayer Song

arr. by Victoria Andrus

Viola

0 1 0 3 2 1 0 0 0 3 3 2 1

We bow our heads in prayer to - day, We fold our arms to - geth - er, Then

Vla.

5 3 3 2 1 0 0 1 2 3 1 0 1 3 3

close our eyes, and while we pray We talk to Heav'n - ly Fa - ther.

Angels We Have Heard on High

arr. by Victoria Andrus

Viola

D (A0) (A0) (A0)

An gels we have heard on high sweet ly sing ing o'er the plains, And the moun tains

Vla.

(A0) A D (A0)

in re ply Ech o ing their joy ous strains. Glo_____

Vla.

G D A D

ri a in ex cel sis De o. Glo_____

Vla.

(A0) G D

ri a in ex cel sis De_____ o.

Angels We Have Heard on High

arr. by Victoria Andrus

Viola

G (D0) (D0) (D0)

2 2 2 4 4 3 2 2 1 2 4 2 1 0 2 2 2 4

An gels we have heard on high sweet ly sing ing o'er the plains, And the moun tains

6 (D0) D G (D0)

4 3 2 2 1 2 4 2 1 0 0 1 0 3 2 3 4 2 1

in re ply Ech o ing their joy ous strains. Glo

11 C G D G

2 3 2 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 2 3 2 1 0 1 0 3 2

ri a in ex cel sis De o. Glo

16 (D0) C G

3 4 2 1 2 3 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 2 3 2 1 0

ri a in ex cel sis De o.

Away in a Manger

#44

Viola

A way in a man ger no crib for his bed, The lit tle Lord Je sus laid down his sweet

8

head The stars in the heav ens lookeddown where he lay, The lit tle Lord Je sus, a

15

sleep on the hay. A sleep___ a sleep___ a sleep, the Sav ior in a

24

stall! A sleep___ a sleep___ a sleep the Lord of all.

Away in a Manger

#44

Viola

D G D G D G

A way in a man ger no crib for his bed, The lit tle Lord Je sus laid down his sweet

8

D G D G D G

head The stars in the heav ens looked down where he lay, The lit tle Lord Je sus, a

15

D G

sleep on the hay. A sleep a sleep a sleep, the Sav ior in a

24

D G

stall! A sleep a sleep a sleep the Lord of all.

Book of Mormon Stories

Viola

a d g d *lift*

Book of Mor - mon sto ries that my teach - er tells to me

Vla.

a d g d *lift*

Are a - bout the La - man - ites in an - cient his - to - ry.

Vla.

a d *lift*

Long a - go their fa - thers came from far a - cross the sea,

Vla.

a d a d a d *lift*

Giv'n the land if they lived righ - teous - ly.

Called to Serve

arr. by Victoria Andrus

Viola

Called to serve Him heav'n-ly King of glo - ry, Cho-sen e'er to wit-ness for his name,

5

Far and wide we tell the Fa-ther's sto - ry, Far and wide his love pro - claim.

9

On-ward, ev - er on-ward as we glo - ry in his name; On-ward ev - er

14

on-ward as we glo - ry in his name; For-ward, press-ing for-ward as a

19

tri - umph song we sing. God our strenght will

22

be; press for-ward ev - er, Called to serve our King.

Children All Over the World

arr by Victoria Andrus

Viola

D A7

d 2 3 4 4 3 2 3 a d 1 1 1 2 3 3 3 2 1

All o - ver the world at the end of day, Heav'n-ly Fa - ther's chil-dren kneel

Vla.

4 D a G D d

2 1 0 3 3 3 2 0 0 0 1 1 1 0 0 3

down and pray, Each say - ing thank-you in his own spe - cial way, say-ing

Vla.

7 A7 D A7 D

2 4 1 4 4 3 2 0 0 0 4 3 2 4 1 4 2 0 0 0

thank you, thank you, in his own spe-cial way.

Vla.

11 A7 D a

2 2 2 2 2 3 2 1 1 1 2 3 3 2 1 2 1 0

(grah- seeahs)(mah- loh)(veer don - ken deer) All o - ver the world ten-der voic - es hear,

Vla.

15 d G A7 D A7 D

2 2 2 3 3 3 1 2 2 2 1 2 3 2 0 0 2

Some say (tahk) Oth-ers (mare- see) (kahn-shah shee-mah-sue) We thank_ thee Our

Vla.

19 A7 D a

2 3 4 4 2 3 1 1 3 3 3 1 2 3 3 3 2 0

Heav-en-ly Fa - ther hears them, he un - der-stands each tounge_ OurHeav'n-ly Fa - ther

Vla.

24 G D d A7 D G D D G D

1 0 4 3 2 4 1 4 1 4 0 4 2 0 0 2 0 0

knows them, He_ loves them, loves them, ev - 'ry one.

p *f* *p* *f* *p*

Viola

Fourth Article of Faith

d g d a d

0 H3 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 2 1 0 2 0 3 2 2 2

We be-lieve that the first pre-ci-ples and or-di-nan-ces of the Gos-pel are: first, Faith in the

6 a d g d a

1 1 1 0 1 2 3 2 1 0 H3 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 0

Lord Je-sus Christ: Sec-ond Re-pen-tance; third, Bab-ti-sm by im-mer-sion for the re

11 d a d

1 2 1 0 3 0 1 2 3 0 0 0 1 3 3 2 1 0

mis-sion of sins; Fourth Lay-ing on of hands for the gift of the Ho-ly Ghost

Go The Second Mile

Arr. by Victoria Andrus

Viola

When there is a task to do, do it with a smile, do

Vla.

more than you are asked to do and go the sec - ond mile.

God's Love

arr. by Victoria Andrus

Viola

D A D A

We do not see the wind: We on - ly hear it sigh. It

Vla.

D

makes the grass - es bend when - ev - er it goes by.

Have a Very Merry Christmas!

arr. by Victoria Andrus

Viola

Have a ver y mer ry Christ mas! Scat ter glad ness ev 'ry where!

5

Vla.

Sing the car ols of the Christ child: Let your neigh bors know you care.

Heavenly Father, While I Pray

Viola

arr. by Victoria Andrus

a _____ d _____ a d _____

0 0 1 0 0 3 3 3 3 0 3 3 2 2

Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, while I pray On this ho - ly Sab - bath day,

5 _____

2 2 3 2 2 1 1 1 1 2 1 0

May I wor - ship rev - 'rent - ly As I think of thee.

I Believe in Being Honest

arr. by Victoria Andrus

Viola

D A D A D A

0 0 1 1 2 3 0 2 1 1 0 2 3 2 1 0

I be-lieve in be - ing hon - est; I be-lieve in be - ing true, That

5

D A D

1 2 3 1 2 3 0 1 0 2 2 0 2 2 0 0

hon - se - ty should start with me in all I say in all I do. I'll

9

A D A D A

1 1 2 1 0 3 2 1 1 1 2 1 0 2 1 0

form good hab - its in my youth, to keep my word, to tell the truth, to

13

D A D A

0 1 2 0 3 0 1 1 0 2 2 3 0 1 0

speak up in de - fen - ding right and keep my name and hon - or bright.

D.C. al Fine

I Want to Give the Lord My Tenth

Viola

I want to give the Lord my tenth, For ev - 'ry time I

Vla.

do, It makes me think of all the gifts He gives to me and you.

If I listen with My Heart

arr. by Victoria Andrus

Sally DeFord

Viola

a d g a d g a d g d g d

If I had been a

Vla.

lit-tle child when Je-sus lived on earth I would have liked to walk with him and

Vla.

lis-ten to his words, but as I search the scrip-tures I can hear His words of peace, And

Vla.

if I lis-ten with my heart I hear the Sav-ior's voice.

Vla.

hear the Sav-ior's voice.

Joy to the World

arr by Victoria Andrus

Viola

3 2 V1 0 3 2 1 0 0 1 1 2 3 3 V 3 3 2 1 0

Joy to the world, the Lord is come: Let earth receive her King! Let ev - 'ry

Vla.

10 0 3 2 V 3 3 2 1 0 0 3 2 V 2 2 2 2 3 0 3 2

heart pre - pare him room, and Saints and an - gels sing and *mp*

Vla.

15 1 1 1 1 2 3 2 1 0 3 V1 0 3 2 3 2 1 0

Saints and an gels sing and Saints, and saints and an - gels sing. *f*

Popcorn Popping

arr. by Victoria Andrus

Viola

D _____ A D A _____ D

0 0 0 0 0 1 2 3 0 1 1 0 0 0 1 0 3

I looked out the win-dow and what did I see? Pop-corn pop-ping on the

Vla.

4 2 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 2 3 0 1 1 0 0 0 1 0 3

A D A D

ap-ri-cot tree! Spring has brought me such a nice sur-prise, Blossoms pop-ping right be

Vla.

8 2 1 0 3 3 3 1 2 0 2 3 0 1 0

A D A D A

fore my eyes. I could take and arm-ful and make a treat, A

Vla.

11 3 3 3 0 2 3 0 1 0 0 1 2 3 0

D A D A D A

pop-corn ball that would smell so sweet. It was - n't real - ly so,

Vla.

14 1 2 3 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 3 2 0 1 0

D A D

but it seemed to be, Pop-corn pop-ping on the ap-ri-cot tree.

Repentance

arr. by Victoria Andrus

Viola

D A⁷ D G

d a d

2 1 0 0 1 2 2 0 2 2 1 0 2 3

I am sor - ry is not al - ways eas - y to say When I

Vla.

F[#]m B⁷ Em Em⁷ F[#] Em

a d a d

3 0 2 0 1 1 2 3 3 2 1 1 2 2 2 3 2 3

know I've been thought less and done some-thing wrong. I'll try to re - pent, to do

Vla.

F[#]m G D E⁷ A⁷ D

a d a d a d

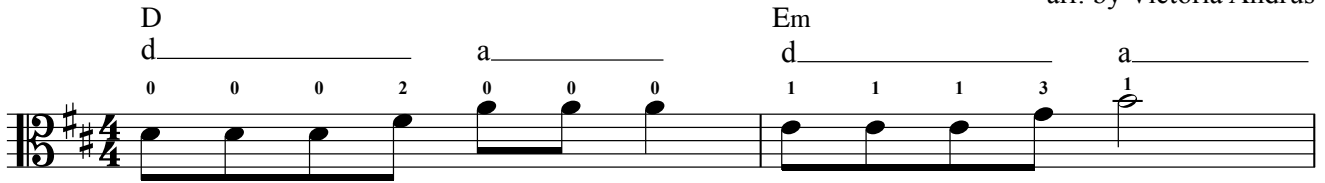
6 0 2 0 1 1 0 1 0 3 2 2 0 0 1 0

bet - ter, to pray That Heav - en - ly Fa - ther we help me be strong.

Smiles

arr. by Victoria Andrus

Viola

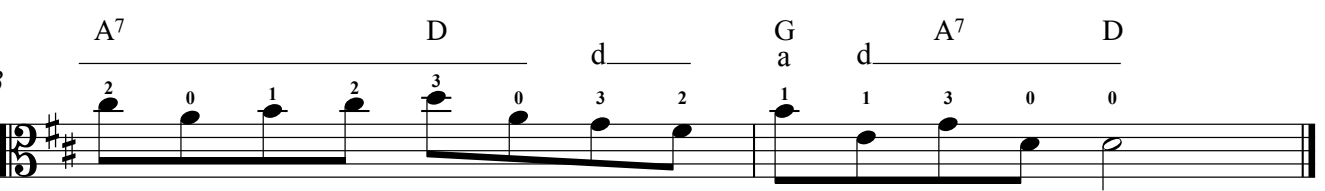


D d a Em d a

0 0 0 2 0 0 0 1 1 1 3 1

If you chance to meet a frown, do not let it stay!

Vla.



A⁷ D d G a A⁷ D

3 2 0 1 2 3 0 3 2 1 1 3 0 0

Quick - ly turn it up - side down and smile that frown a - way!