

The Last Nephite

Music: Kevin G. Pace

Text: Mark R. Fotheringham

Pensively $\text{♩}=80$

1. All a - lone, be - lov - ed kin - dred dead, I wan - der far from
 2. Christ The Lord, safe holds me in His hand, My lone - li - ness at -
 3. All these words will rise up from the dust To touch the hearts of

4

home, Wit - ness - ing the last, all that's come to pass. 'Til time is gone, I will
 tends. These en - grav - ings still speak the Fath - er's will, For truth and light nev - er
 men. Though my fin - gers ache, for the right - eous' sake, I'll one day be heard a -

8

roam. Man's de - prav - it - y is a my - ster - y, Con - sum - ing all on their
 end. So through - out the night, I'll not cease to write The words that in my heart
 gain. I have seen your day, though I pass a - way, The dust cov - er up my

12

lust. Still, I write the words, from Spir - it heard, For I know in whom I trust.
 ring. If you pray to know, He'll tell you so; You'll know the truth of all things.
 feet. 'Til my life is through, I'll pray for you. On judg - ment day we shall meet.