

**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.**