

You Won't Be Alone

Annette Mackey

Expressive

Leah

Tinestring 09 **p**

Man - y times I've heard you speak of how you got the plates, My how the Lord de -
Fath - er Ish - mael per - ished here, was bur - ied in the sand. My heart was stone, my

liv - ered them with your bro - thers at the gates. And now you come and tell me of this
eyes were blind, I would - n't see a plan. Eight years wand - ering this wild - er - ness and

15

ship and your com - mand, has though I may up not my seem like much, the Pro - mised
trav - eling for so far o - pened eyes to see, the Pro - mised I

15

19 *mf*

of - fer all I am. Land is where you are. You won't be a - lone in this. You'll have my arms to

19

24

help you. You won't be a - lone Ne - phi, there are o - others who will

24

28

help too. If we all had faith like you have

28

32

faith we would not be here, but in the Pro - mised

32

{

36

Land by now. In - stead we wand - er in the wild-er-ness. My in the Pro - mised

36

{

40

f

Land. When you broke your bow no one else kept faith. When the times are hard you stand

40

f

{

44

up and race. You have car - ried me and you've shelt - ered me; I thank God a - bove for

44

{

48

f

you, my love. You won't be a - lone in this. You will have my

48

p

52

arms to help you.

52

Slow to end