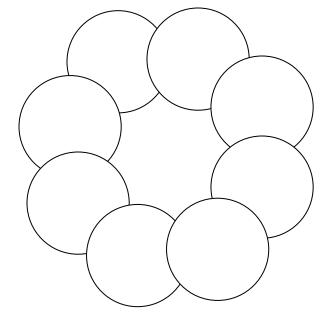


Words and Music by Elder Joseph Brackett



'Tis the gift to be simple

'Tis the gift to be free

'Tis the gift to come down where we ought to be.

And when we find ourselves in the place just right T'will be in the valley of love and delight.

When true simplicity is gained
To bow and to bend we shan't be ashamed
To turn, turn will be our delight
'Til by turning, turning we come 'round right.