

## You Won't Be Alone

Annette Mackey

Andante



4 *mp*

Man y times I've heard you speak of how you got the plates; \_\_\_\_\_  
 fath er, Ish mael per ished here; was bur ried in the sand. \_\_\_\_\_ My

9 *p*

How the Lord de liv ered them with your broth er at the gates. And now you come and this  
 heart was stone, my eyes were blind, \_\_\_\_\_ I would n't see a plan. Eight years wand ering  
*rit.*

14 *p*

tell me of this ship and your com mand, \_\_\_\_\_ though I may not seem like much, \_\_\_\_\_ I  
 wild er ness and trav eling for so far \_\_\_\_\_ has o pened up my eyes to see the Pro mised  
*A tempo*

19

of fer all I am. are. *mf* You won't be a lone in this. You'll have my arms to help you.  
 Land is where you are. *(First time only)* *rit.*

25

You won't be a lone Ne phi, there are oth ers who will help too. If we all had faith like

31 *molto rall.*

you have faith we would not be here, but in the Pro mised Land by now. In

37 *A tempo*

stead we wan der in the wild er ness. My in the Pro mised Land. When you broke your bow, no one

## You Won't Be Alone


42



else kept faith, when the times are hard, you stand up and race. You have carried me and you've

*molto rall.*

46




shed me. I thank God above for you, my love. You won't be alone in this. You will

*a tempo*

*molto rall.*

51



have my arms to help you. \_\_\_\_\_