

# Scripture Scouts Medley

For piano, choir and soloist

Text by - Melanie Hoffman and Marvin Payne

Music by - Melanie Hoffman

Arranged by - Roger Hoffman

This edition is provided without charge. As s courtesy to those involved in producing it, would you please, where possible, acknowledge the source of the music as “the Scripture Scouts by Deseret Book?” That way, others can find it and use it as well.

Thanks.

## Narration

(The narration begins before the music, with the last line printed in the staff.)

Narrator: A long time ago, in the great and ancient city of Jerusalem, there lived a family. Life was good for this family. They lived in a nice house and had lots of gold and silver and precious things.

The Father of this family was named Lehi and he was a good man, but lots of other people in Jerusalem weren't so good. One year there came many prophets into the city to tell the people that they must repent and start being good or the great city of Jerusalem would be destroyed. Lehi was very worried so he prayed for his people. A fire came down from heaven and spun on a rock right in front of Lehi and the Lord told him to go to the people and tell them once again to repent. Well, the people of Jerusalem didn't want to hear it. They even tried to kill Lehi.

# Scripture Scouts Medley

Melanie Hoffman, Marvin Payne

Bouncy, Fun  $\text{♩} = 144$

## We Gotta Go, Leave Jerusalem

Sop/Alto

Narrator (Cont'd. from front page) : The Lord told Lehi that, clearly, it was time to leave, so... he went home, gathered his family around him and said...

Ten/Bass

Basses as Lehi *mf*

We got-ta go, leave Je - ru - sa - lem. We got - ta go to the

Piano

*mf* >

TB

5

wil - der-ness. We got-ta go, 'cause Je - ru - sa - lem is gon - na be a mess!

Pno.

5

Narrator: Laman and Lemuel, the oldest boys in the family, didn't want to go out in the desert with nothing but tents. They really liked their gold and silver and precious things. They said...

TB

10

Baritones as Laman & Lemuel

Moan, moan! Can we stay home? Whine, whine,

Pno.

10

SA as Sariah

16

Narrator: Sariah was their Mom. What I don't like to camp and

TB

16

Dad, we think you've lost your mind.

Pno.

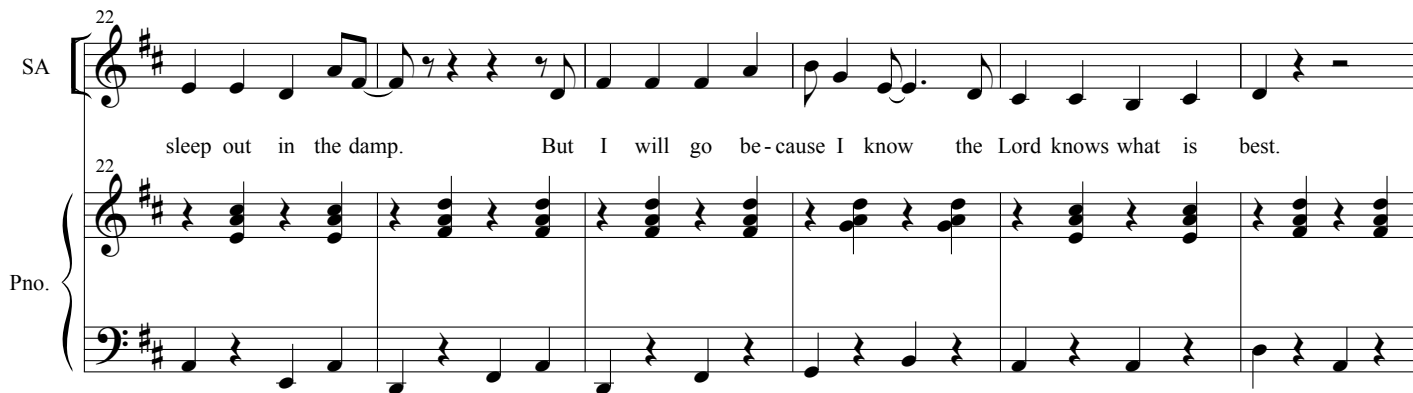
16

22

SA

sleep out in the damp. But I will go be-cause I know the Lord knows what is best.

Pno.



28

TB

Tenors as Nephi

Narrator: Nephi was the youngest son. He said... The Lord said He would lead us, talk to us and feed us. Snake and bears won't

Pno.



34

S

I don't like to camp and sleep out in the damp.

A

I don't like to camp and sleep out in the damp.

T

eat us if we fol-low with a grin. The Lord said He would lead us, talk to us and

B

Moan, moan! Can we stay home?

B

We got-ta go, leave Je - ru - sa - lem. We got-ta go to the

Pno.



40

S  
But I will go be - cause I know the Lord knows what is best. *f* We got - ta

A  
But I will go be - cause I know the Lord knows what is best. *f* We got - ta

T  
feed us. Snake and bears won't eat us if we fol - low with a grin. *f* We got - ta

B  
Whine, whine, Dad, we think you've lost your mind. *f* We got - ta

B  
wil - der-ness. We got - ta go, 'cause Je - ru - sa - lem is gon - na be a mess! *f* We got - ta

Pno.

45

SA  
go, leave Je - ru - sa - lem. We got - ta go to the wil - der-ness. We got - ta go, leave Je -

TB  
go, leave Je - ru - sa - lem. We got - ta go to the wil - der-ness. We got - ta go, leave Je -

Pno.

50

SA  
ru - sa - lem. The Lord said we must go!

TB

Pno.

Narrator: When Lehi's family got out in the desert, the Lord told them that he would lead them to a Promised Land, a wonderful, beautiful, new place to live. That sounded really good... to everybody except Laman and Lemuel, who were still thinking about Jerusalem and the gold and silver and precious things they'd left behind. They bellyached the whole way!

57  $\text{♩} = 100$  All men

TB  
*f* Mur - mur in the morn - ing. Mur - mur at night. Mur - mur to the

Pno.

63

TB  
left. Mur - mur to the right. They mur - mured up and down the des - ert

Pno.

69

TB  
sand. They mur - mured all the way to the pro - mised land.

Pno.

75 All women

SA *f* Grum-ble in the morn-ing. Grum-ble at night. We grum-ble to the left. We

Pno.

81

SA grum-ble to the right. We grum-ble up and down the whole day long.

Pno.

87

SA Some-times we all sing the grum-ble song. *♩ = 114*

Narrator: Out in the desert, Lehi told his sons they had to go back home for something precious they forgot. Was it their gold?

TB Nothing's Too Hard

Pno. Legato *mf*

(Cont'd.): Was it their silver? Nope. It was a book, made of worthless brass. But it was more precious than all that other stuff, because it was full of wonderful stories of the kind and amazing things God had done for his children on the earth. It was the scriptures!

93 All women

SA (Cont'd.): The tricky part was that a scary man with lots of soldiers had the book locked away in his treasure-house and he wasn't *mf* about to give it up! Nephi had no idea how to get them out of there... But he knew that Heavenly Father knew how. I

Pno.

100

SA

know I'm a small one. I'm on - ly me. Some - times I don't do things right.

Pno.

107

SA

But if I will fol - low my Fath - er a - bove, I will be strong with his

Pno.

114

SA

might. 'Cause Noth - ing's too hard for the Lord, for the Lord. Noth - ing's too

TB

114

*mf*

*mp*

Pno.

121

SA

hard for the Lord. If He has a job that He wants me to do, it's

TB

121

Pno.

128

SA not hard for me and the Lord.

128 TB All men

*mf* I can't write my name straight.

Pno.

134

134 TB Some-times I spill. I nev - er can say the right words. But the Lord can do

134 Pno.

141

141 TB an - y - thing, e - ven with me. 'Cause noth - ing's too hard for the Lord.

141 Pno.

148

148 SA *mf* Noth - ing's too hard for the Lord, for the Lord. Noth - ing's too hard for the Lord.

148 TB

148 Pno. *mf*



155

SA

If He has a job that He wants me to do, it's not hard for me and the

TB

155

Pno.

162

SA

Lord. Noth - ing's too hard for the Lord, for the Lord. Noth - ing's too hard for the

TB

162

Pno.

169

SA

Lord. If He has a job that He wants me to do, it's not hard for

TB

169

Pno.

176

SA me and the Lord. Noth - ing's too hard for the Lord, for the Lord.

TB

Pno.

183

SA Noth - ing's too hard for the Lord.

TB

Pno.

Narrator: Nephi got the book, and the story of how he did it and lots of other stories were written down in a book made of gold that became "The Book of Mormon." It's full of promises and stories and happy commandments and dreams.

The Fruit of the Tree = 112

*mf*

(Cont'd.): Prophets have beautiful dreams. Lehi had an amazing dream about a shining white tree, with sweet fruit for anyone who would walk in the Lord's path right up to the tree. Nephi wanted to know why the fruit was so good, and the Holy Ghost told him and showed him the tree, too. The fruit is the love of God and it's all around us. All we have to do is reach up and take it.

190

Pno.

196

SA *mf* Look at the fruit, the fruit of the tree. It's plant - ed by Je - sus for you and for

TB

196 Tenors

Pno.

203

SA  
me. The beau - ti - ful fruit of the tree.

TB

Pno.

210

SA  
Come, touch the fruit. Feel and

TB

Pno.

217

SA  
see the fruit that is sweet - er than ros - es can be. The beau - ti - ful fruit of the

TB

Pno.

224

SA

tree. Aah Aah Aah

TB

224

Pno.

231

SA

Let's eat the bright fruit, the fruit of the tree, and sweet - en our souls so

TB

231

Pno.

238

SA

we may be like the Lord of the beau - ti - ful tree. bright fruit, the

TB

238

we may be Lord of the beau - ti - ful, eat the bright fruit, the

Pno.

238

244

SA  
fruit of the tree, and sweet - en our souls so we may be like the

TB  
fruit of the tree, and sweet - en our souls so we may be like the

Pno.

250

SA  
Lord of the beau - ti - ful tree. Aah

TB  
Lord of the beau - ti - ful tree. Aah

Pno.

256

SA  
Aah Aah

TB  
Aah

Pno. *rit.*

Narrator: Lehi's family got to the end of the wilderness and ran right up against the ocean. Because Nephi was young and strong and had lots of faith, Heavenly Father commanded him to build a ship to take his family across the ocean to the Promised Land. But it couldn't be just any ship. It had to be a special ship, made with the Lord's plan so it could last all the way to the Promised Land. Just like Lehi and his family, the Lord calls us to come away from the wickedness of the world, and, just like Nephi, we need to build ship, a safe place for our family to be as we sail through the stormy seas. We build a strong ship every time we love and care about each other. We build a strong ship when we care about Heavenly Father and Jesus, and their commandments. And the further we sail away from the sadness and silliness of the world with our family close around us, the closer we come to finding our Promised Land.

263 *Rubato* *mf* Joyously ♩ = 104

TB Tenor Solo (Nephi)  
I'm gon - na build a beau - ti - ful ship.

Pno. with energy

267 *simile* throughout *f*  
Solo cont'd Chop, saw, ham - mer and chip. I'm gon - na build a beau - ti - ful ship.

TB  
Push, pound, paint and sand. We're gon - na go to the Pro - mised Land. So I'll lug, bang, cling and clang all

Pno.

274

TB

day. ————— And when it's done, we'll be on our way.

Pno.

277

8vb

SA

*f* Chop, saw, ham-mer and chip. We're gon-na build a beau-ti-ful ship. Push, pound, paint and sand.

TB

277

Pno.

*f*

280

SA

We're gon-na go to the Pro-mised Land. So I'll lug, bang, cling and clang all day. ————— And

TB

280

Pno.

280

8vb

283

SA

when it's done, we'll be on our way. Chop, saw, ham-mer and chip.

TB

283

Pno.

286

SA

We're gon-na build a beau-ti-ful ship. Push, pound, paint and sand. We're gon-na go to the Pro-mised Land.

TB

286

Pno.

*8vb*

289

SA

Chop, saw, ham-mer and chip. We're gon-na build a beau-ti-ful ship. Push, pound, paint and sand.

TB

289

Pno.

*8vb*



292

SA We're gon-na go to the Pro-mised Land. So I'll lug, bang, cling and clang all day. ———— And

TB

Pno.

295

SA when it's done, we'll be on our way. Chop, saw, ham-mer and chip.

TB *p*

Pno. *p*

8vb

298

SA *p* Chop, saw, ham-mer and chip. *f* Chop, saw, ham-mer and chip. We're gon-na build a beau-ti-ful ship.

TB *f*

Pno. *f*

8vb

301

SA Chop, saw, ham - mer and chip. We're gon-na build a ship!

Solo Tenor Solo (Nephi) We're gon-na build a beau-ti - ful ship!

TB Chop, saw, ham - mer and chip. We're gon-na build a ship!

Pno. 301

8<sup>vb</sup>