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SONS OF HELAMAN -- by Adrienne Foster Potter

Verse 1

In the days of Helaman and Ammon Some Lamanites repented of their sins.

They buried all their swords and shields And started working in their fields,

And this is where their song of faith begins.

In the days of Helaman and Ammon the fathers swore an oath of love and peace.

Because they knew now what was right they never would return to fight

And all the bloodshed of the past would cease.

They raised 2,000 sons in truth and honor; Youthful sober men of truth and strength.

When their country needed them they followed Captain Helaman,

For whom their courage went to any length.

These two thousand sons were sent to battle, for they were young and had no fear of death.

Continually they trusted God, with courage firm and faith unflawed

And followed their commander's every breath.

CHORUS:

Their mother's taught them how to love the Savior.

They taught them to be honest, chaste and true.

Their mothers taught them to obey and by example showed the way

And so they learned the faith their mothers knew.

Verse 2:

Though the parents had to stay behind, they always had their precious sons in mind.

Fathers, daughters and the mothers prayed to spare their sons and brothers

With all the faith and love that they could find.

Two thousand stripling warriors marched on, while armies of the Lamanites gave chase.

Though they knew they were outnumbered courage left them unencumbered

So they turned and fought them face to face.

Never had their captain seen such courage. They fought as though they had the strength of God.

They'd been taught they would be spared by faith in Heaven if they dared

To hold fast to the sturdy iron rod.

When the clash of battle turned to silence, Helaman began to count his sons.

And he was overjoyed to know not one was murdered by the foe

For Heaven will protect its chosen ones.

Chorus:

Their mother's taught them how to love the Savior.

They taught them to be honest, chaste and true.

Their mothers taught them to obey and by example showed the way

And so they learned the faith their mothers knew.

Verse 3: (Optional)

These young soldiers always were obedient and finished any task that they were asked to do. Fathers, sisters, mothers, brothers stayed at home to help the others,

Sending food to help the army through.

Then, again these sons were called to battle, and never had the fighting been so fierce.

And though the foe its hatred flaunted they were steadfast and undaunted

As the defense they began to pierce.

Many of the Nephites fell in battle. but then behind them came the stripling youth.

As they fought with mighty power they remembered every hour

The stories that their mothers told of truth.

Once again the bloody battle ended, and Helaman began to count his sons,

And to his joy and sorrow found two thousand bleeding on the ground,

Yet none of them were lost, these precious sons.

Chorus:

Their mother's taught them how to love the Savior.

They taught them to be honest, chaste and true.

Their mothers taught them to obey and by example showed the way

And so they learned the faith their mothers knew.