

Our Brother Is a Fool / Touch Me Not!

Based on 1 Nephi 17:17-21, 48-55

Words and Music by
Carrie Maxwell Wrigley

Em D C B Em

Lemuel: Our bro - ther is a fool, He

D Em D

thinks he can build a boat! To

Laman: With these pa - the - tic lit - tle tools, And he thinks it could e - ven float!

Am Em/B F#dim Am

car - ry us a - cross these wa - ters to some pro - mised land: Hey, bro - ther dear, shall we come and lend a

Hey, bro - ther dear, shall we come and lend a

B B/A B/G B/F# Em Am Em

hand? Why did we e - ver lis - ten for one se - cond to the cra - zy ram - blings

hand? Why did we e - ver lis - ten for one se - cond to the cra - zy ram - blings

Am B Em Em/D Em/C Em/B Em

of this lit - tle chip off the old block? When will there e - ver be an end to

Sariah, Sam: Dear Lord, not this a - gain!

Am

Em

F#dim

F#dim/E

B

B/A

B/G

B/F#

all this sil - ly fool - ish ness? When will it stop? When will it e-ver stop?

Sariah, Sam, Young Jacob:

When will it stop? When will it e - ver stop?

Em, no 3 D no 3 Em, no 3 Em, no 5 D no 3 Em, no 3

Laman: I know how to make it stop! Permanently! *(They lunge for him; he stops them forcefully:)*

Em, no 3 D no 3 Em, no 3 D no 3/E Em, no 5 Em/D Em/C Em/B

Nephi: Touch me not! Or God will smite you, And you'll wi-ther like a reed! For

Em, no 3 D no 3 Em, no 3 D no 3/E

I am filled with his pow - er and might; It con - sumes the flesh of

Em, no 3 D no 3/E Em, no 3

me! Mur - mur no more a - gainst your fa - ther, And with -

D no 3/E Em, no 5 Em/D Em/C Em/B

hold not your la - bor from me! For

Em, no 5 D no 3/E Em, no 5 A no 3 B no 5 Em, no 5

God has com - man - ded us to build this ship, To car - ry us a - cross the sea. He

B/E Em, no 5 B/E Em, no 5

is a God of pow - er; He is a God of might; And

Sariah, Y. Jacob, Sam, Zoram God of pow - er, God of might,

B/E Em, no 5 B/E Em, no 5 F#m

no - thing is too hard for him, there is no - thing be - yond His sight. If he com -

No - thing is too hard for him, No - thing is be - yond his sight _

C# F#m/C# C# F#m/C#

man - ded me to turn this wa - ter to earth, I could do all that and more; So he can

God of po - wer, God of might.

F#m Bm/F# F#m G#dim C#

sure - ly in - struct me to build this ship, Here u - pon this

F#m C#/F# F#m, no 5 C#/F#

shore.

Laman and Lemuel; Sam, Sariah, Zoram, Y. Jacob, Sons of Ishmael We know of a su - re - ty that the Lord our God is

F#m, no 5 **C#/F#** **F#m, no 5** **C#sus4** **C#**

Nephi: I am

Laman and Lemuel:

with thee; For we know it is his pow - er that has sha - ken us.

E/F# **F#m** **E/F#** **F#m**

on - ly your youn - ger bro - ther: Wor - ship the Lord thy God, And

Bm **F#m** **G#dim**

ho - nor thy fa - ther and thy mo - ther, That thy days may be long

C# **F# no 5** **E no 3**

In the land which the Lord thy God shall give thee.

F#m, no 3 **F#m, no 5** **E no 3** **F#m, no 3**