

Rise Up and Hasten

Joseph Smith(1816-1889)

James McGranahan, 1881.

Rise up, and hasten! my soul, haste along!
And speed on thy journey with hope and with song;
Home, home is nearing, 'tis coming into view,
A little more of toiling, and then to earth adieu.

Refrain

Come then, come, and raise the joyful song!
Ye children of the wilderness,
Our time cannot be long.
Home, home, home,
Oh, why should we delay?
The morn of Heav'n is dawning,
We're near the break of day.

Why should we linger when Heaven lies before!
While earth's fast receding, and soon will be no more;
Pleasures and treasures which once here we knew,
No more can they charm us with such a goal in view.

Refrain

Loved ones in Jesus, they've passed on before,
Now resting in glory, they weary are no more;
Toils all are ended, and nothing now but joy,
And praises, ascending their ever glad employ.

Refrain

No condemnation! how blessed is the word,
And no separation! forever with the Lord;
He will be with us who loved us long before,
And Jesus, our Jesus, is ours for evermore.

Refrain