

Rise Up and Hasten

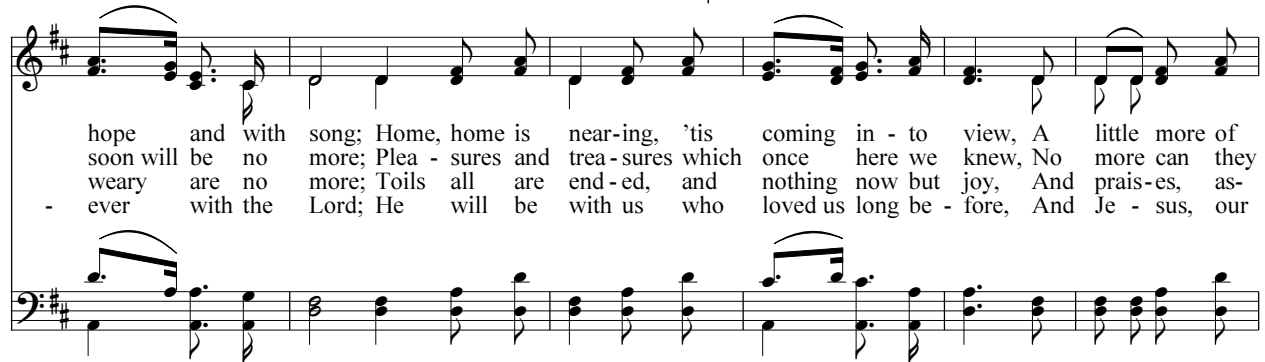
Joseph Denham Smith (1816-1889)

James McGrahanan, 1881

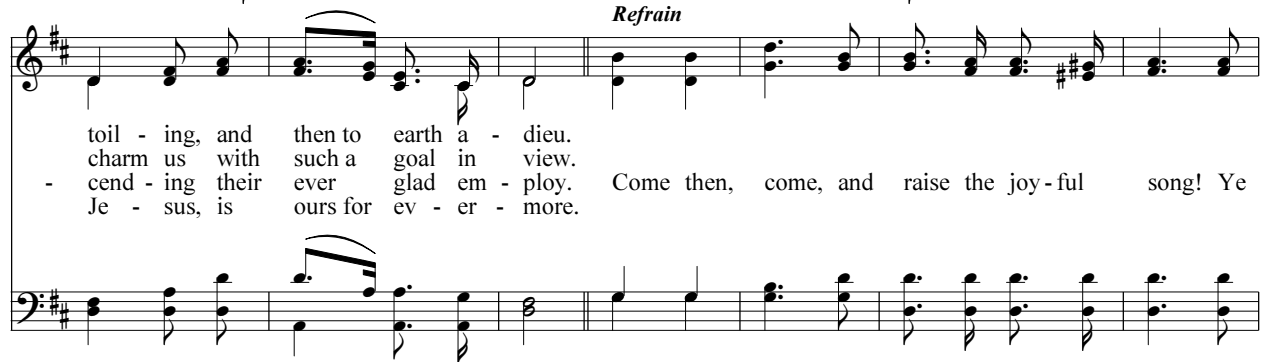
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1. Rise up, and hast-en! my soul, haste a - long! And speed on thy jour-ney with
2. Why should we lin - ger when Heaven lies be - fore! While earth's fast re - ced - ing, and
3. Loved ones in Je - sus, they've passed on be - fore, Now rest - ing in glo - ry, they
4. No con - dem - na - tion! how blessed is the word, And no sep - a - ra - tion! for-




hope and with song; Home, home is near-ing, 'tis coming in - to view, A little more of
soon will be no more; Plea - sures and trea - sures which once here we knew, No more can they
weary are no more; Toils all are end - ed, and nothing now but joy, And prais - es, as -
- ever with the Lord; He will be with us who loved us long be - fore, And Je - sus, our

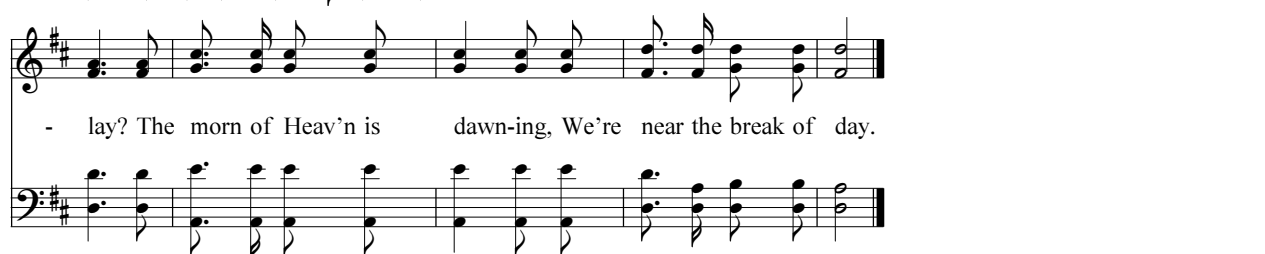


Refrain

toil - ing, and then to earth a - dieu.
charm us with such a goal in view.
- cend - ing their ever glad em - ploy. Come then, come, and raise the joy - ful song! Ye
Je - sus, is ours for ev - er - more.



child-ren of the wild-er-ness, Our time can-not be long. Home, home, home, Oh, why should we de-



- lay? The morn of Heav'n is dawn-ing, We're near the break of day.