Rise Up, And Hasten

1. Rise up, and hasten! my soul, haste a-long! And speed on thy journey with hope and with song; Home, home is near-ing, 'tis com-ing in-to view, A lit-tle more of toil-ing and then to earth a-
2. Why should we lin-ger when heav-en lies be-fore? While earth's fast re-
glo-ry, they wea-ry are no more; Toils all are end-ed, and once here we knew, No more can they charm us with such a goal in noth-ing now but joy, And prais-es, as-cend-ing their ev-er glad em-
3. Loved ones in Je-sus they've passed on be-fore, Now rest-ing in loved us long be-fore, And Je-sus, our Je-sus, is ours for ev-er-
4. No con-dem-na-tion! how bless-ed is the word And no se-pa-

Chorus

dieu. view. ploy. Come then, come, and raise the joy-ful song! Ye chil-dren of the more.

Words: J. Denham Smith, Arr.
Music: Arr. by James McGranahan

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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.