1. Though deep'ning trials throng your way, Press on, press on, ye Saints of God! Ere long the resurrection day will spread its life and truth a-
2. Though outward ills a-wait us here, The time, at rousing joy, is not long Ere Jesus Christ will reap appear, Surrounded by a glorious broad, Will spread its life and truth a-
3. Lift up your hearts in praise to God; Let your rejoicings never cease. Though tribulations though, Surrounded by a glorious through, peace.” Christ says, “In me ye shall have peace.”
4. What though our rights have been assailed?
What though by foes we’ve been despoiled?
Jehovah’s promise has not failed;
Jehovah’s purpose is not foiled.

5. This work is moving on apace,
And great events are rolling forth;
The kingdom of the latter days,
The “little stone,” must fill the earth.

6. Though Satan rage, ’tis all in vain;
The words the ancient prophet spoke
Sure as the throne of God remain;
Nor men nor devils can revoke.

7. All glory to his holy name
Who sends his faithful servants forth
To prove the nations, to proclaim
Salvation’s tidings through the earth.

Text: Eliza R. Snow, 1804–1887
Music: George Careless, 1839–1932

Doctrine and Covenants 58:2–4
John 16:33