The Time Is Far Spent

1. The time is far spent; there is little remaining. To
publish glad tidings by sea and by land. Then has
ten, ye world’s bit- ter hate you are called to en-
dure? The an-
gels are weight of your call-
ing he per-fect-ly knows. Your path may be

2. Shrink not from your du-
ty, how-
ev-
er un-
pleas-
ant, But
fol-
low the Sav-
ior, your pat-
tern and friend. Our lit-
tle af-

3. What, tho, if the fa-
vor of Ah-
man pos-
sess-
ing, This
her-
alds; go for-
ward pro-
claim-
ing: Re-
pent, for the king-
dom of

4. Be fixed in your pur-
pose, for Sa-
tan will try you; The
heav-
en’s at hand, Re-
pent, for the king-
dom of heav-
en’s at hand.

glo-
ry will end, Ere long, with the righ-
teous, in glo-
ry will end.
prom-
ise is sure. Go for-
ward, be faith-
ful, the prom-
ise is sure.
de-
mons op-
pose. His arm is suf-
fi-
cient, tho de-
mons op-
pose.

Text: Eliza R. Snow, 1804–1887
Music: German folk song
Doctrine and Covenants 33:2–10, 17
Doctrine and Covenants 51:19