

If You Could Hie to Kolob

With contemplation ♩ = 80-92

1. If you could hie to Ko - lob In the twin-king of an eye,
 2. Or see the grand be - gin - ning, Where space did not ex - tend?
 3. The works of God con - tin - ue, And worlds and lives a - bound;

And then con - tin - ue on - ward With that same speed to fly,
 Or view the last cre - a - tion, Where Gods and mat - ter end?
 Im - prove-ment and pro - gres - sion Have one e - ter - nal round.

Do you think that you could ev - er, Through all e - ter - ni - ty,
 Me - thinks the Spir - it whis - pers, "No man has found 'pure space,'
 There is no end to mat - ter; There is no end to space;

Find out the gen - er - a - tion Where Gods be - gan to be?
 Nor seen the out - side cur - tains, Where noth - ing has a place."
 There is no end to spir - it; There is no end to race.

4. There is no end to virtue;
There is no end to might;
There is no end to wisdom;
There is no end to light.
There is no end to union;
There is no end to youth;
There is no end to priesthood;
There is no end to truth.

5. There is no end to glory;
There is no end to love;
There is no end to being;
There is no death above.
There is no end to glory;
There is no end to love;
There is no end to being;
There is no death above.

Text: William W. Phelps, 1792–1872

Music: KINGSFOLD, collected by Lucy Broadwood, adapted and arranged by
Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872–1958. From the *English Hymnal*.
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Abraham 3:1–4, 9

Moses 1:3–4, 33–39