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 abroad, 
2. Though outward ills a-wait us here, The time, at rec. pear, Sur - round - ed by a glorious
3. Lift up your hearts in praise to God; Let your re - joic - ings never cease. Though tribulations broad, Will spread its life and truth a - broad, 

Christ says, “In me ye shall have 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.
   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.
   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.
   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.
   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