

- 5. Restore, my dear Savior,
  The light of thy face;
  Thy soul-cheering comfort impart;
  And let the sweet longing
  For thy holy place
  Bring hope to my desolate heart.
- 6. He looks! and ten thousands
  Of angels rejoice,
  And myriads wait for his word;
  He speaks! and eternity,
  Filled with his voice,
  Re-echoes the praise of the Lord.

Text: William W. Phelps, 1792–1872; adapted from Joseph Swain, 1761–1796. Included in the first LDS hymnbook, 1835.

Music: Freeman Lewis, 1780–1859

Exodus 13:21-22 1 Nephi 22:12