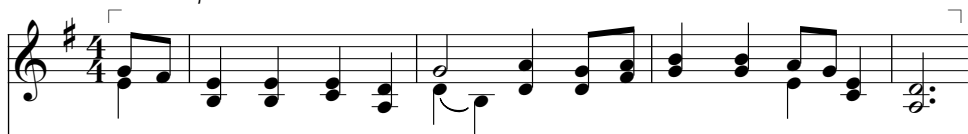
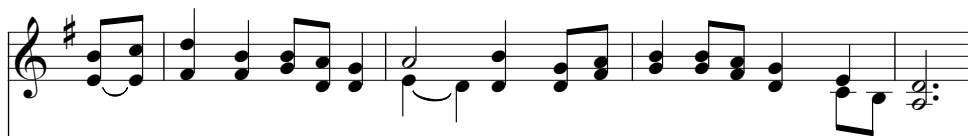


*With contemplation* ♩ = 80-92

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.