

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.

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 hambook, 1835.

Music: Freeman Lewis, 1780–1859

Exodus 13:21–22 1 Nephi 22:12