

# Let all the Saints their Hearts Prepare

William W. Phelps (LDS) or Parley P. Pratt (LDS)

quoted here from the 1835 Kirtland Hymnal

1. Let all the saints their hearts prepare:

Behold the day is near,  
When Zion's King shall hasten there,  
And banish all their fear;  
Fill all with peace and love,  
And blessings from above,  
His church with honors to adorn,  
The church of the first born.

2. Behold, he comes on flying clouds,

And speeds his way to earth,  
With aclamations sounding loud,  
With songs of heav'nly birth.  
The saints on earth will sing,  
And hail their heav'nly King:  
All the redeem'd of Adam's race  
In peace behold his face.

3. Before his face devouring flames,

In awful grandeur rise:  
The suff'ring saints he boldly claims,  
And bears them to the skies:  
While earth is purified,  
In peace they all abide,  
And then descend to earth again,  
Rejoicing in his reign.

4. A thousand years in peace to dwell;

The earth with joys abound,  
Made free from all the pow'rs of hell,  
No curse infect the ground,  
From sin and pain releas'd  
The saints abide in peace:  
And all creation here below  
Their King and Savior know.