Hasten The Time Appointed

Words: Jane Borthwick, 1859
Music: T. R. Matthews

1. Hasten the time appointed, By prophets long foretold,
   When all shall be together, One Shepherd and one fold.
   Let every idol perish, To moles and bats be thrown,
   And every prayer be offered To God in Christ alone.

2. Let Jew and Gentile meeting From many a distant shore,
   A round one altar kneeling, One common Lord adore.
   Let all that now divides us Remove and pass away,
   Like shadows of the morning Before the blaze of day.

3. Let all that now unites us More sweet and lasting prove,
   A closer bond of union, In a blest land of love?
   Let war be learnt no longer, Let strife and tumult cease,
   All earth His blessed kingdom, The Lord and Prince of Peace.

4. O long - ex - pected dawn - ing, Come with thy cheering ray!
   When shall the morning brighten, The shadows flee away.
   O sweet anticipation! It cheers the watchers on,
   To pray, and hope, and labor, Till the dark night be gone. Amen.