

# Hasten the Time Appointed

Henry Smart, 1836

Lancashire  
76.76.D

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music is in 4/4 time. The first system contains 10 measures, with a measure rest indicated by a '5' above the staff at the beginning of the 5th measure.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music is in 4/4 time. The second system contains 10 measures, with a measure rest indicated by a '10' above the staff at the beginning of the 5th measure.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music is in 4/4 time. The third system contains 10 measures, with a measure rest indicated by a '15' above the staff at the beginning of the 5th measure.

Hasten the time appointed,  
By prophets long foretold  
When all shall dwell 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.

Let Jew and Gentile, meeting  
From many a distant shore  
Around 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.

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 learned no longer,  
Let strife and tumult cease,  
All earth His blessèd kingdom  
The Lord and Prince of Peace.

O long expected dawning,  
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.

Jane L. Borthwick