

# The Time Is Far Spent

1. The time is far spent, there is lit - tle re - main - ing To  
 2. Shrink not from your du - ty, how - ev - er un - pleas - ant, But  
 3. What though, if the fa - vor of Ah - man pos - sess - ing, This  
 4. Be fixed in your pur - pose, for Sa - tan will try you, The

3  
 pub - lish glad ti - dings by sea and by land, Then has - ten, ye  
 fol - low the Sav - ior, your pat - tern and friend; Our lit - tle af -  
 world's bit - ter hate you are called to en - dure, The an - gels are  
 weight of your call - ing he per - fect - ly knows; Your path may be

her - alds! go for - ward pro - claim - ing; Re - pent, for the king - dom of  
 flic - tions, though pain - ful at pres - ent, Ere long, with the right - eous, in  
 wait - ing to crown you with bless - ings; Go, for - ward! be faith - ful, the  
 thorn - y, but Je - sus is nigh you, His arm is suf - fi - cient, though

8  
 heav - en's at hand. Re - pent, for the king - dom of heav - en's at hand.  
 glo - ry will end. Ere long, with the right - eous, in glo - ry will end.  
 prom - ise is sure. Go, for - ward! be faith - ful, the prom - ise is sure.  
 de - mons op - pose. His arm is suf - fi - cient, though de - mons op - pose.

*Text:* Eliza R. Snow (1804–1887)

*Music:* German folk song, 18th century

*Source:* *Relief Society Song Book*, 1919—no. 50 (edited)