

# If You Could Hie to Kolob

*Intently* ♩ = 94-108



1. If you could hie to Ko - lob In the twin - kling of an eye, And  
 2. Or see the grand be - gin - ning, Where space did not ex - tend? Or  
 3. The works of God con - tin - ue, And worlds and lives a - bound; Im -

then con - tin - ue on - ward With that same speed to fly, Do you  
 view the last cre - a - tion, Where Gods and mat - ter end? Me -  
 prove - ment and pro - gres - sion Have one e - tern - al round. There

think that you could ev - er, Through all e - ter - ni - ty, Find  
 thinks the Spir - it whis - pers, "No man has found 'pure space,' Nor  
 is no end to mat - ter; There is no end to space; There

out the gen - er - a - tion Where God be - gan to be?  
 see the out - side cur - tains, Where noth - ing has a place."  
 is no end to spir - it; There is no end to race.

4. There is no end to virtue;  
There is no end to might;  
There is no end to wisdom;  
There is no end to light;  
There is no end to union;  
There is no end to youth;  
There is no end to priesthood;  
There is no end to truth.

5. There is no end to glory;  
There is no end to love;  
There is no end to being;  
There is no death above;  
There is no end to glory;  
There is no end to love;  
There is no end to being;  
There is no death above.

*Text:* William W. Phelps, 1792-1872

*Music:* Josiah Booth, 1888; altered by Brent Yorgason, 2009

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