

# 144 "A Little While" — The Lord Shall Come

(Sweet Hour of Prayer. L. M. D.)

James G. Deck

William B. Bradbury

1. "A lit - tle while"— the Lord shall come, And we shall wan - der  
 2. "A lit - tle while"— He'll come a - gain; Let us the pre - cious  
 3. "A lit - tle while"— 'twill soon be past: Why should we shun the  
 4. "A lit - tle while"— come, Sav - iour, come! For Thee Thy bride has

here no more; He'll take us to His Fa - ther's home, Where  
 hours re - deem; Our on - ly grief to give Him pain, Our  
 prom - ised cross? Oh, let us in His foot - steps haste, Count -  
 tar - ried long; Take Thy poor wait - ing pil - grims home, To

He for us is gone be - fore— To dwell with Him, to  
 joy to serve and fol - low Him. Watch - ing and read - y  
 ing for Him all else but loss; For how will re - com -  
 sing the new e - ter - nal song, To see Thy glo - ry,

see His face, And sing the glo - ries of His grace. To  
 may we be, As those that wait their Lord to see. Watch -  
 pense His smile, The suf - ferings of this "lit - tle while." For  
 and to be In ev - 'ry - thing con - formed to Thee! To

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see Thy glo - ry, and to be, In ev - 'ry-thing conformed to Thee!

