

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

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1. "A lit - tle while" the Lord shall come, And we shall wan - der here no more;
2. "A lit - tle while" He'll come a - gain, Let us the pre - cious hours re - deem;
3. "A lit - tle while" 'twill soon be past, Why should we shun the promised cross?
4. "A lit - tle while" come, Sav - iour, come! For Thee Thy bride has tar - ried long:



He'll take us to His Fa - ther's home, Where He for us is  
 Our on - ly grief to give Him pain, Our joy to serve and  
 Oh let us in His foot - steps haste, Count - ing for Him all  
 Take Thy poor wait - ing pil - grims home, To sing the new e -



gone be - fore To dwell with Him to see His face, And  
 fol - low Him. Watch - ing and rea - dy may we be, As  
 else but loss! For how will re - com - pense His smile, The  
 ter - nal song, To see Thy glo - ry, and to be, In



sing the glo - ries of His grace. To dwell with Him to  
 those that wait their Lord to see. Watch - ing and rea - dy  
 suffer - ings of this "lit - tle while." For how will re - com -  
 ev - 'ry-thing con - formed to Thee! To see Thy glo - ry,



# “A Little While” - The Lord Shall Come

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