



1. A lit - tle talk with Je - sus— How it smooths the rug - ged road, How it
 2. I tell Him I am wear - y, And I fain would be at rest, And I'm
 3. I know the way is drear - y To yon - der far - off clime, But a
 4. I can - not live with - out Him, Nor would I if I could; He
 5. So I'll wait a lit - tle lon - ger, Till His ap - pointed time, And



seems to help me on - ward, When I faint be - neath my load: When my
 dai - ly, hour - ly long - ing For a home up - on His breast; And He
 lit - tle talk with Je - sus Will while a - way the time: And
 is my dai - ly por - tion, My medicine and my food: He's
 glo - ry in the knowledge That such a hope is mine; Then



heart is crushed with sor - row, And my eyes with tears are dim,
 an - swers me so sweet - ly, In tones of ten - d'rest love,
 yet the more I know Him, And all His grace ex - plore,
 al - to - geth - er love - ly, None can with Him com - pare—
 in my Fa - ther's dwell - ing Where man - y man - sions be,



There is naught can yield me com - fort Like a lit - tle talk with Him.
 "I am com - ing soon to take thee To My hap - py home a - bove."
 It on - ly sets me long - ing To know Him more and more.
 The chief a - mong ten thousand, The fair - est of the fair.
 I'll sweet - ly talk with Je - sus, And He shall talk with me.

