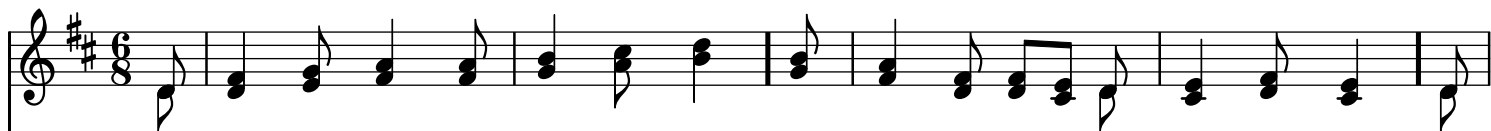


“A Little While” – The Lord Shall Come

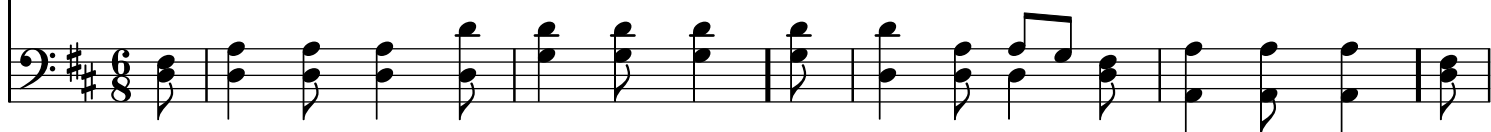
(Sweet Hour of Prayer. L. M. D.)

J. G. Deck

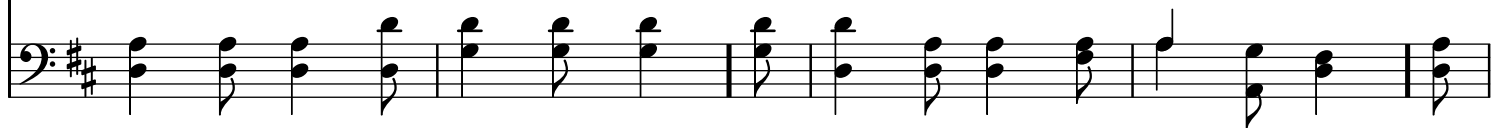
Wm. B. Bradbury



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



take us to His Fa - ther's home, Where He for us is gone be - fore To
 on - ly grief to give Him pain, Our joy to serve and fol - low Him. Watch -
 let us in His foot - steps haste, Count - ing for Him all else but loss! For
 Thy poor wait - ing pil - grims home, To sing the new e - ter - nal song, To



dwell with Him to see His face, And sing the glo - ries of His grace. To
 ing and rea - dy may we be, As those that wait their Lord to see. Watch -
 how will re - com - pense His smile, The suffer - ings of this “lit - tle while.” For
 see Thy glo - ry, and to be, In ev - 'ry - thing con - formed to Thee! To



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

