

(P. M.)

R. L. Allan

H. Hankinson



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



on - ward, When I faint be - neath my load: When my heart is crushed with sor - row, And my
 long - ing For a home up - on His breast; And He answers me so sweet - ly, In
 Je - sus Will while a - way the time: And yet the more I know Him, And
 por - tion, My medicine and my food: He's al - to - geth - er love - ly, None
 knowledge That such a hope is mine; Then in my Fa - ther's dwell - ing, Where



eyes with tears are dim, There is naught can yield me com - fort Like a lit - tle talk with Him.
 tones of ten - d'rest love, "I am com - ing soon to take thee To my hap - py home a - bove."
 all His grace ex - plore, It on - ly sets me long - ing To know Him more and more.
 can with Him com - pare - The chief a - mong ten thousand, The fair - est of the fair.
 man - y mansions be, I'll sweet - ly talk with Je - sus, And He shall talk with me.

