A Little Talk with Jesus

Robert L. Allan (7. 6. 7. 6. D.) H. Hankinson



1. A lit - tle talk with Je-sus—How it smooths the rug-ged road, How it seems to help me

And I'm dai - ly, hour - ly

lit - tle talk with

- **2.** I tell Him I am wear-y, And I fain would be at rest,
- **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 is my dai ly
- 5. 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 home up - on His breast; And He answers me long - ing For a so sweet - ly, while a - way the time: Je - sus Will And yet the more Ι know Him, And medicine and my food: He's al - to - geth - er love - lv. None por-tion, Mvknowledge 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, on - ly sets me long-ing To know Him more and more. It can with Him compare— The chief a-mong ten thousand, The fair - est of the fair. sweet - ly talk with Je - sus, And man - v mansions be, ľll He shall talk with me.

