A Little Talk with Jesus

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- 1. A lit tle talk with Je-sus—How it smooths 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,
- **3.** I know the way is drear-y To yon der far-off clime,
- 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 long-ing For a home up - on Hi Je - sus Will while a - way the por-tion, My medicine and my knowledge That such a hope is

faint be-neath my load: When my heart is crushed with sor - row, And my home up - on His breast; And He answers me so sweet - ly, while a - way the time: And vet the more Ι know Him, And medicine and my food: He's al - to - geth - er love - ly, None such a hope is mine; Then in my Fa - ther's dwell-ing Where

And I'm dai - ly, hour - ly

lit - tle talk with

But a





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 compare— 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.

