A Little While

1. "A little while!" and He shall come; The hour draws on a pace.
2. "A little while!" with patience, Lord, I fain would ask "How long?"
3. Yet peace, my heart! And hush, my tongue! Be calm, my troubled breast!

The blessed hour, the glorious morn, When we shall see His face:
For how can I with such a hope Of glory and of home,
Each passing hour is hast'ning an The everlasting rest:

How light our trials then will seem! How short our pilgrim way!
With such a joy awaiting me, Not wish the hour were come?
Thou knowest well the time thy God appoints for thee is best:

Our life on earth a fitful dream, Dispelled by dawning day!
How can I keep the longing back, And how suppress the groan?
The morning star will soon arise; The glow is in the East.

Words: El Nathan
Music: James McGranahan
A Little While

Chorus

Then come, Lord Jesus, quickly come, In glory and in light!

Come take Thy longing children home, And end earth's weary night!

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