A Little While

1. Oh, for the peace that floweth as a river, Making life's desert places bloom and smile; Oh, for the faith to grasp heav'n's bright for-
2. A little while for patient vigil keeping, To face the storm and wrestle with the strong; A little while to sow the seed with far off fountains fed; Then the parched lip its thirst for ev-
3. A little while the earth-en pitcher taking, To way-side brooks, from flick'-ring lamp to trim; And then the Bride-groom's coming foot-steps ever ever, Amid the shadows of earth's lit-
4. A little while to keep the oil from failing, A little while faith's weeping, Then bind the sheaves and sing the harvest song. slak-ing Beside the full-ness of the Foun-tain head. hail-ing, We'll haste to meet Him with the Brid-al hymn.