A Little While

1. Oh, for the peace that flow-eth as a riv-er, Mak-ing life's de-sert plac-es bloom and smile; Oh, for the faith to grasp heav'n's bright for-
2. A lit-tle while for pa-tient vig-il keep-ing, To face the storm and wres-tle with the strong: A lit-tle while to sow the seed with far off foun-tains fed; Then the parched lip its thirst for ev-er flick-'ring lamp to trim; And then the Bride-groom's com-ing foot-steps ev-er A-mid the shad-ows of earth's lit-
3. A lit-tle while the earth-en pitch-er tak-ing, To way-side brooks, from weep-ing, Then bind the sheaves and sing the har-
4. A lit-tle while to keep the oil from fail-ing, A lit-tle while faith's slak-ing Be-side the full-ness of the Foun-

Words: Mrs. Jane Crewdson
Music: Ira D. Sankey