A Little Talk With Jesus

"And behold there talked with Him two men." – Luke 9:30

1. While fighting for my Saviour here, The devil tries me hard; He uses all His mighty pow'r, My progress to retard; He's trials of almost every kind Across my path are spread; How more who once professed love, Have distant grown, and mute, I march along with cheerful song, Enjoying liberty; With up to every move, And yet thru all I prove, A little talk with soon I conquer all, As to the Lord I call, A little talk with tell Him all my grief, He quickly sends relief, A little talk with Jesus as my Friend, I'll prove until the end, A little talk with

Chorus

Jesus makes it right, all right. A little talk with Jesus makes it
right, all right, A little talk with Jesus makes it right, all right, In trials of ev'ry
kind, Praise God I always find, A little talk with Jesus makes it right, all right.