A Little While

1. "A little while!" and He shall come; The hour draws on a pace,
The blessed hour, the glorious morn, When we shall see His face:
How can I with such a hope Of glory and of home,
How light our trials then will seem! How short our pilgrim way!
Our life on earth a fitful dream, Dispelled by dawning day!

2. "A little while!" with patience, Lord, I fain would ask "How long?"
For how can I with such a hope An everlasting rest:
With such a joy awaiting me, Not wish the hour were come?
How can I keep the longing back, And how suppress the groan?

3. Yet peace, my heart! And hush, my tongue! Be calm, my troubled breast!
Each passing hour is hastening an The ever-lasting rest:
Thou knowest well the time thy God Appoints for thee is best:
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!