

## **A LITTLE TALK WITH JESUS.**

A little talk with Jesus, –  
How it smoothes the rugged road!  
How it seems to help me onward,  
When I faint beneath my load!  
When my heart is crushed with sorrow,  
And my eyes with tears are dim,  
There is naught can yield me comfort  
Like a little talk with Him.

I tell him I am weary,  
And I fain would be at rest;  
But I still will wait his bidding,  
For his way is always best.  
Then his promise ever cheers me  
'Mid all the cares of life: –  
"I am coming soon in glory  
To end thy toil and strife."

Ah, that is what I am wanting,  
His lovely face to see –  
And, I'm not afraid to say it,  
I know he's wanting me.  
He gave his life a ransom  
To make me all his own,  
And he'll ne'er forget his promise  
To me, his purchased one.

The way is sometimes weary  
To yonder nearing clime,

But a little talk with Jesus  
Has helped me many a time.  
The more I come to know him,  
And all his grace explore,  
It sets me ever longing  
To know him more and more.

[Selected.]