



- 'Tis for thee, also, weeping, weary one; hold fast the word of promise, and hope on!
   Thy Father's hand ordains all these, thy griefs and pains, –
   "a little while!" they shall be past and gone.
- 3. Ah, weep no more for earthly woes and fears; "a little while!" how short the time appears!

  The harvest-joy shall come; within the eternal home the seed shall ripen which was sown in tears.
- 4. Have all the lights of love quite died away?
  Has thy last star withdrawn its cheering ray?
  Till the sad night wears past
  weeping and prayer must last;
  but joy approaches with the dawning day.
- 5. Do friends misunderstand, or mock thy pain?
  Hast thou too fondly trusted, loved in vain?
  The Faithful One and True
  can blighted hopes renew,
  and hearts long severed reunite again.
- 6. "A little while!" the fetters clasp no more; the spirit, long enthralled, is free to soar, and takes its joyful flight on radiant wings of light, to the blessed mansions of the heavenly shore.
- 7. There end the longings of the weary breast, the full inheritance of grace possessed; ride o'er the stormy sea, poor bark! soon shalt thou be in the calm haven of eternal rest.
- 8. "A little while!" look upwards, and press on!
  Soon shall the troubled dreams of night be gone,
  the shadows pass away
  before the abiding day; —
  the Saviour comes, to claim and bless his own!

Words: Meta Heusser-Schweizer. Translation: Jane Laurie Borthwick. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Copyright © 2018 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/1983/