

O I Love To Talk With Jesus

W.G. Fischer

Mel.

1.) O I love to talk with Je - sus, For it smooths the rug - ged road;
2.) Oft I tell Him I am wea - ry, And I fain would be at rest;
3.) Tho' the way is long and drea - ry To that far - off dis - tant clime,
4.) So, I'll wait a lit - tle long - er 'Til my Lord's ap - poin - ted time,

And it seems to help me on - ward, When I faint be - neath my load;
That I'm dai - ly, hour - ly long - ing To re - pose up - on His breast;
Yet I know that my Re - deem - er Jour - neys with me all the time;
And a - long the up - ward path - way Still my pil - grim feet shall climb;

When my heart is crush'd with sor - row And my eyes with tears are dim,
And He ans - wers me so kind - ly In the ten - d'rest tones of love,
And the more I come to know Him, And His won - d'rous grace ex - plore,
Soon with - in my Fa - ther's dwell - ing, Where the ma - ny man - sions be,

There is naught can yield me com - fort Like a lit - tle talk with Him.
"I am com - ing soon to take thee To My hap - py Home a - bove."
How my long - ing grow - eth strong - er Still to know Him more and more.
I shall see my bles - sed Sa - viour And He then will talk with me.