

Our Glory Trail Song

(Music No. 832 Sankey Moody Hymnal)

1. Let us sing a song, that will cheer us by the way,
In a little while, we're going home.
And the night will break into everlasting day;
In a little while we're going home.

CHORUS—

- In a little while, In a little while,
We shall cross the billows foam.
We shall meet at last when the stormy winds are past,
In a little while we're going home.
2. Let us do the work that our hands may find to do;
In a little while we're going home.
And the Grace of God will our daily strength renew;
In a little while we're going home.
3. There is rest beyond; there's relief for every care;
In a little while we're going home.
And no tear shall fall in that City bright and fair;
In a little while we're going home.