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.