

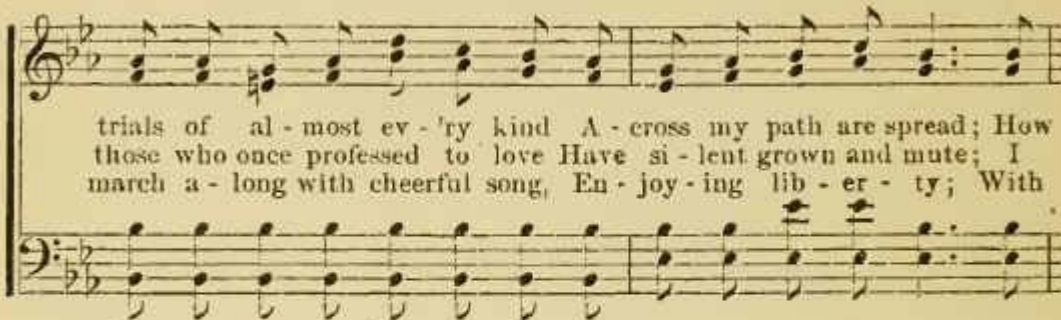
A Little Talk

Anon.

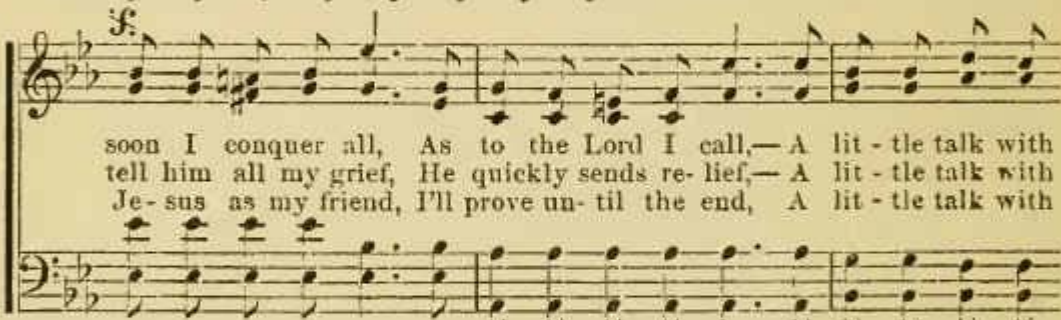
Arranged for this work.



1. Tho' dark the night and clouds look black And stormy o - verhead, And
 2. When those who once were dearest friends Begin to per - secute. And
 3. And thus, by frequent lit - tle talks, I gain the vic - to - ry, And



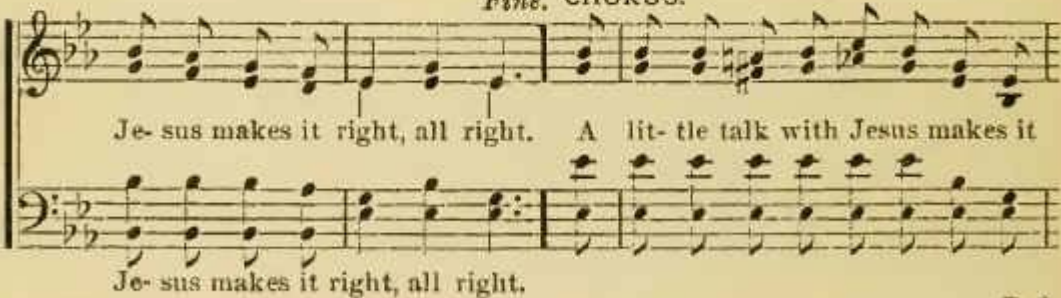
trials of al - most ev - 'ry kind A - cross my path are spread; How
 those who once professed to love Have si - lent grown and mute; I
 march a - long with cheerful song, En - joy - ing lib - er - ty; With



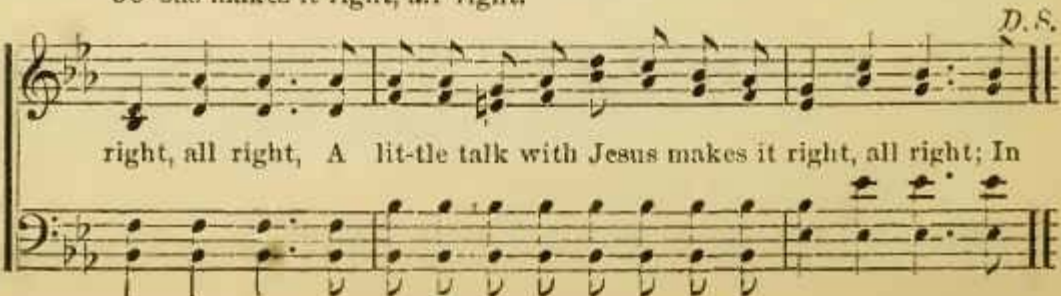
soon I conquer all, As to the Lord I call,—A lit - tle talk with
 tell him all my grief, He quickly sends re - lief,—A lit - tle talk with
 Je - sus as my friend, I'll prove un - til the end, A lit - tle talk with

D.S.—trials of ev-'ry kind, praise God, I al-ways find,—A lit - tle talk with

Fine. CHORUS.



Je - sus makes it right, all right. A lit - tle talk with Jesus makes it
 Je - sus makes it right, all right.



right, all right, A lit - tle talk with Jesus makes it right, all right; In