In a Little While We’re Going Home

Eliza Edmunds Hewitt, 1899

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4. There’s a rest beyond, there’s relief from every care, In a little while we’re going home; And no tears shall fall in that city bright and fair, In a little while we’re going home.

3. We will smooth the path for some weary, way-worn feet, In a little while we’re going home; And may loving hearts spread a-round an influence sweet! In a little while we’re going home.

2. We will do the work that our hands may find to do, In a little while we’re going home; And may daily strength renew, In a little while we’re going home.

1. Let us sing a song that will cheer us by the way, In a little while we’re going home; For the night will end in the everlasting day, In a little while we’re going home.

Refrain

In a little while, In a little while, We shall cross the billow’s foam; We shall meet at last, When the stormy winds are past, In a little while we’re going home.