

While fighting for my Savior here

Prayer — Telling the Lord

8570

(Guitar: Capo 1)

1. While fight - ing for my Sav - ior here, The dev - il tries me hard; He
 us - es all his migh - ty pow'r, My pro - gress to re - tard; He's up to ev - 'ry move, And
 yet thro' all I prove A lit - tle talk with Je - sus Makes it right, all right. (C) A **Chorus**
 lit - tle talk with Je - sus Makes it right, all right, A lit - tle talk with Je - sus Makes it
 right, all right, In trials of ev - 'ry kind, Praise God I al - ways find, A
 lit - tle talk with Je - sus Makes it right, all right.

2. Tho' dark the night and clouds look black
 And stormy overhead,
 And trials of almost ev'ry kind
 Across my path are spread;
 How soon I conquer all,
 As to the Lord I call,
 A little talk with Jesus
 Makes it right, all right.

3. When those who once were dearest friends
 Begin to persecute,
 And more who once professed to love,
 Have silent grown and mute;
 I tell Him all my grief,
 He quickly sends relief,
 A little talk with Jesus
 Makes it right, all right.

4. And thus, by frequent little talks,
 I gain the victory;
 And march along with cheerful song,
 Enjoying liberty;
 With Jesus as my Friend,
 I'll prove until the end,
 A little talk with Jesus
 Makes it right, all right.