

104. GO BURY THY SORROW

UTRI SVOJE SUZE

mf *p* *mf*

1. Go bu-ry thy sor-row, The world hath its share; Go bu-ry it deep-ly,
 2. Go tell it to Je-sus, He know-eth thy grief; Go tell it to Je-sus,

mf *p* *mf*

Go hide it with care, Go think of it calm-ly,
 He'll send thee re-lief, Go gath-er the sun-shine

p *mf*

cresc. *f* *p* *rit.*

When cur-tained by night, Go tell it to Je-sus, And all will be right.
 He sheds on the way; He'll light-en thy bur-den, Go, wea-ry one, pray.

3. Hearts growing a-weary
 With heavier woe
 Now droop 'mid the darkness-
 Go comfort them, go!

Go bury thy sorrows,
 Let others be blest;
 Go give them the sunshine;
 Tell Jesus the rest.