

*My yoke is easy, and my burden is light. Matt. 11:30*

DENNIS S. M.

Philip Doddridge, 1755

Arr. from Hans G. Nægeli by Lowell Mason, 1845

1. How gen - tle God's com-mands, How kind his pre - cepts are!  
 2. While Prov - i - dence sup-ports, Let saints se - cure - ly dwell;  
 3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind?  
 4. His good-ness stands ap-proved, Down to the pres - ent day;

Come, cast your bur-dens on the Lord, And trust his con-stant care.  
 That hand, which bears all na - ture up, Shall guide his chil-dren well.  
 Haste to your heav'n-ly Fa-ther's throne, And sweet re-fresh-ment find.  
 I'll drop my bur-den at his feet, And bear a song a - way. A - MEN.

*It is the Lord: let him do what seemeth him good. I Sam. 3:18*

Anne Steele, 1760; alt. by

NAOMI C. M.

Augustus M. Toplady, 1776

Arr. from Hans G. Nægeli by Lowell Mason, 1836

1. Fa - ther, what-e'er of earth-ly bliss Thy sov-ereign will de - nies,  
 2. Give me a calm, a thank-ful heart, From ev - 'ry mur-mur free;  
 3. Let the sweet hope that thou art mine My life and death at - tend;

Ac-cept-ed at thy Throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:  
 The bless-ings of thy grace im-part, And make me live to thee.  
 Thy pres-ence through my jour-ney shine, And crown my jour-ney's end. A - MEN.