

Carry It All To Jesus

*casting all your anxiety upon him, because
he careth for you. - 1 Pet. 5:7*

B♭ - 2 - MI

H. J. Zellely

M. L. McPhail, 1900

Not To fast



1. O what is thy bur - den so heav - y to day, That
2. O what is thy bur - den so mak - eth thee weep, That
3. O what is thy bur - den so great and se - vere, That
4. O what is thy bur - den so press - es a - gain, That



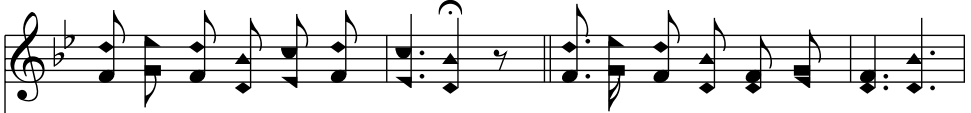
gloom fills thy spir - it and joy flees a - way? Thy
clouds the bright sun - light and ban - ish - es sleep? Thy
like a great thun - der cloud hov - ers so near— Thy
long like a blight on thy spir - it hath lain? Thy



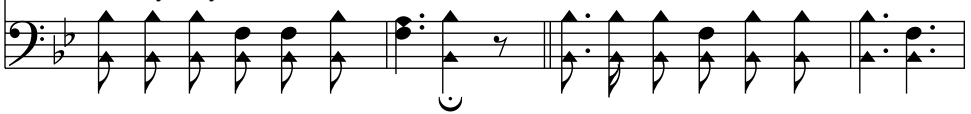
faults rise be - fore thee and fill with dis - may, Go
fail - ures have caused thee this an - guish so deep, Go
fears and fore - bod - ings both gloom - y and drear? Go
friends who are wand' - ring have caused thee this pain, Go



Chorus



car - ry thy bur - den to Je - sus.
car - ry thy bur - den to Je - sus. Car - ry thy bur - den to Je - sus,
car - ry thy bur - den to Je - sus.
car - ry thy bur - den to Je - sus.



Car - ry thy bur - den to Je - sus, Thy faults and thy fail - ures, thy



friends and thy fears He'll car - ry each bur - den, and

wipe a - way tears, Go car - ry thy bur - den to Je - sus.