God's commands. How kind His precepts are. Come cast your burden on the Lord and trust His constant care. Beneath his watchful men, Be men, Be

mf

dim.
eye, His Saints securely dwell; That hand which bears all nature up Shall guard his children

Why should this anxious well.

more slowly and broad
load pres down your wea - ry mind? Haste

to your Hea\'n - ly Fa - ther\'s throne and

to your Hea\'n - ly Fa - ther\'s throne and

sweet re - fresh - ment find.
accapella

His goodness stands approved unchanged from
day to day. I'll drop my burden at His

for rehearsal

5
feet and bear a song away. I'll drop my burden at His feet and add accompaniment.

bear a song away. p

dim. rit. p