

# 150. CAST THY BURDEN ON THE LORD

151.

1. Why wilt thou thus for the mor - row, O, my  
 2. God thy life to thee has grant - ed; This is  
 3. Wilt thou food have for the mor - row? God in -  
 4. Life is more than earth - ly liv - ing, God shall

heart, For thy part as a hea - then sor - row,  
 plain; So re - main Now to Him de - vot - ed;  
 deed Fills all need; Care thou needst not bor - row.  
 be, We shall see, All that's need - ful giv - ing,

Where - fore is thy dai - ly weep - ing, When God will,  
 In the fu - ture He will ren - der To thee all;  
 Thou on this canst be re - ly - ing; Dai - ly bread  
 As on Him we are re - ly - ing; Ev - 'ry need,

Lov - ing still, Take thee in His keep - ing.  
 None will fall Who to Him sur - ren - der.  
 Your own God Rich - ly is sup - ply - ing.  
 As we plead, He will be sup - ply - ing.

5. Take no thought here for thy clothing;  
Christ declares: "Have no cares;  
Thou shalt lack in nothing!  
See the lily in its glory,  
Standing there Slender, fair;  
Thus God careth for thee!"
6. He who righteousness is seeking  
And who still God's own will  
Over all is keeping,  
Will receive as he requires  
Drink and food, Ev'ry good,  
As his heart desires.
7. Should my faith by God be tested,  
All that's dear To me here  
From my hand be wrested,  
All these things will work together  
For my gain, Even pain  
Given by my Father.
8. He is able to be giving  
All again; Doth ordain  
His Word for our living.  
Lo, how many souls, believing,  
Now live so, Without woe,  
Without care and grieving!
9. Cares commit they to their Saviour,  
To His will Bowing still,  
To His guidance ever;  
What God wills is their true pleasure;  
He, their Lord, And His Word,  
Their abiding treasure.
10. From them God is naught withholding;  
He gives bread In their need,  
All their cries beholding.  
He with comfort oft is nearest  
Quickly hears And appears  
When the need is greatest.
11. All to Thee, as truly fitting --  
Burdened heart, Care and smart --  
Lord, I am committing!  
Therefore, Lord, do Thou care for me!  
I to Thee Bend the knee;  
Silent, I adore Thee.
12. I will thank Thee for Thy favor  
Evermore, And therefore  
Never, never waver.  
To thy name be thanks and praises;  
Take my part; Heal my heart,  
Amen, yea, Lord Jesus!