

Burden Bearer Doyle Lawson

I'll take these burdens and lay them at His feet
They're just too heavy Lord and I am just too weak
I'll give them all to Jesus, friend I know He'll take yours too
He's the burden bearer and He knows just what to do

*The Burden Bearer will carry your heavy load
There's nothing too big for His arms to hold
He said cast your cares upon me when you're bent way down low
The Burden Bearer will help your troubled soul*

If you have a burden, friend and if it's hard to bear
Take it to the Good Lord down on your knees in prayer
He promised not to give you more than you can take
He knows when you're burdened. He knows your heartache

He took the cross of Calvary; such a weight was on Him
His back was heavy laden down with our sin
He took our sorry then and there He proved
The Burden Bearer did what we could not do

*Leave it there. Leave it there. Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.
He said cast your cares upon me when you're bent way down low
The Burden Bearer will help your troubled soul
The Burden Bearer will help your troubled soul.*

Amazing Grace John Newton | *Last Verse Added by Robert Schmidt*

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me!

I once was lost but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear and grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed.

*Amazing grace! How sweet the sound, that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.*

Through many dangers, toils, and snares I have already come.
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.

When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise than when we'd first begun

The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope secures
He will my shield and portion be as long as life endures

*And now with the rest of my days I want to walk in His ways, follow in the steps of the Son
And I'll stand in this grace until the day I see His face, until the day I know my race is run.*

What A Friend We Have in Jesus Charles C. Converse | Joseph M. Scriven

What a friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry everything to God in prayer.
O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry everything to God in Prayer.

Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged, take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful, Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness, take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden, Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior still our refuge – take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do thy friends despise forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield thee – though wilt find a solace there.

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He Giveth More Grace Annie Johnson Flint | Eric Ashley

He giveth more grace when the burdens grow greater
He sendeth more strength when the labors increase
To added affliction He addeth His mercy
To multiplied trials His multiplied peace

*His love has no limit
His grace has no measure
His pow'r has no boundary known unto men
For out of His infinite riches in Jesus
He giveth and giveth and giveth again
He giveth and giveth and giveth again*

When we have exhausted our store of endurance
When our strength has failed ere the day is half done
When we reach the end of our hoarded resources
Our Father's full giving is only begun

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Down By the Riverside Zane Van Hukes

Where can I lay my burden down?
Down by the riverside, Down by the riverside, Down by the riverside
Where can I lay my burden down?
Down by the riverside to study war no more.

Where can I lay my heavy heart?
Down by the riverside, Down by the riverside, Down by the riverside
Where can I lay my heavy heart?
Down by the riverside to study war no more.

To study war no more, to study war no more, ain't gonna study war no more
To study war no more, to study war no more, ain't gonna study war no more

Where can I leave my crooked ways?
Where can I find a life of peace?
Where can I meet my Maker (Savior)?
Ain't gonna study war no more

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When I Survey the Wondrous Cross Isaac Watts | Lowell Mason

Verse added by Robert Schmidt

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died
My richest gain I count but loss
And pour contempt on all my pride

See from His head, His hands, His feet
Sorrow and Love flow mingled down
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet
Or thorns compose so rich a crown

Oh the bread and the wine
The branches in the vine
Oh the bread and the wine
Lead us to you

Were the whole realm of nature mine
That were and offering far too small
Love so amazing... so divine
Demands my soul, my life, my all

Now let me walk in the way of love
Let Your goodness come flowing down
Use my head, my hands, my feet
To bless those with love from all around