Come, with the Load of Sorrow Thou Art Bearing

Doh is Ab · 3/4 Tune: WESLEY (MASON)

| d' - - - t l | s - s - s - | l - d' - l - | l - s - - - |
Come, with the load of sor- row thou art bearing,

| m' - - - r' r' | d' - - - t t | l - s - fe - | s - - - - - |
Lay it on Him who ev- ery burden bears;

| d' - - - t l | s - s - s - | f' - f' - m' - | m' - r' - - - |
Let not thy soul in trou- ble sink de- spairing,

| s' - - - m' f' | s' - t - d' - | f' - m' - r' - | d' - - - - - |
He who hath sorrowed, ev- ery sorrow shares.

The other verses

2 Look for the morn when night is dark and weary,
Morning shall come when hours of night are spent;
Clouds hide the sun, and make the noontide dreary,
Gladness shall cheer you when the clouds are rent.

3 Look for His smile who gilds the hills at morning,
Surely it comes as comes the morning sun;
Beauty shall grace thy life with bright adorning,
Even as the sunlight, till thy day is done.

4 Then, when the morn that makes the hilltops golden
Round the Jerusalem thy spirit gains
Breaks on thy view, shall come the gladness olden
Shared by the dwellers in those blest domains.

Tune WESLEY (MASON) by Lowell Mason (1792–1872); words by Traditional Greek; translated by John Brownlie (1857–1925). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.