

Bear each other's Sorrow

We each have a cross, dear brother,
 And we think we have more than our share
 But we could not carry another
 God knows how much we can bear.

CHORUS:—

Only tell it to Jesus, brother,
 Alone in thy closet be brave,
 Open thy heart to Jesus
 For Jesus alone can save.

The world cares not for your sorrow
 It is very selfish and hard,
 They will forget all your troubles to-morrow
 Tell it to Jesus, my Lord.

Tell Jesus thy sorrow, my brother
 He is acquainted with sorrow and grief,
 He will bind up thy wounds, dear brother,
 He alone can give you relief.

Humbly carry thy cross, my brother,
 If with Jesus you would be found,
 Look upward and onward, my brother
 Then you will wear the crown.

BOYNE