1. How gentle God’s commands! How kind his precepts are!
2. Be beneath his watchful eye, His Saints securely dwell;
3. Why should this anxious load Press down your weary mind?
4. His goodness stands approved, Unchanged from day to day;

Come, cast your burdens on the Lord And trust his constant care.
That hand which bears all nature up Shall guard his children well.
Haste to your Heav’nly Father’s throne And sweet refreshment find.
I’ll drop my burden at his feet And bear a song a-way.

Text: Philip Doddridge, 1702–1751
Music: Hans G. Nägeli, 1773–1836

1 John 5:3
Matthew 11:28–30