

Go Bury Thy Sorrow

Mary A. Bachelor, 1868

Philip Paul Bliss

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1. Go bu - ry thy sor - row, The world hath its share; Go bu - ry it deep-ly,
2. Go tell it to Je - sus, He know-eth thy grief; Go tell it to Je - sus,
3. Hearts grow-ing a - wear-y With hea - vi - er woe Now droop 'mid the dark-ness—



Go hide it with care. Go think of it calm-ly, When cur - tained by night;
He'll send thee re - lief; Go ga - ther the sun - shine He sheds on the way;
Go, com - fort them, go! Go bu - ry thy sor - row, Let o - thers be blessed;



Go tell it to Je - sus, And all will be right.
He'll light-en thy bur-den— Go, wea-ry one, pray.
Go give them the sun-shine, Tell Je - sus the rest.

