Go Bury Thy Sorrow

1. Go bury thy sorrow, The world hath its share;
Go bury it deeply, Go hide it with care, Go think of it calmly,
Go bury thy sorrows.

2. Go tell it to Jesus, He knoweth thy grief;
Go tell it to Jesus, He'll send thee relief, Go gather the sunshine, Go tell it to Jesus, And all will be right.
Go, weary one pray.

3. Hearts growing aweary With heavier woe
Now droop 'mid the darkness— Go comfort them go! Go bury thy sorrows,
Let others be blest; Go give them the sunshine Tell Jesus the rest.