Go Bury Thy Sorrow

Words: Anonymous
Music: P. P. Bliss

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

2. Go tell it to Jesus, He knoweth thy grief; Go tell it to Jesus, He'll send thee relief, Go gather the sunshine

3. Hearts growing aweary With heavier woe When curtain'd by night, Go tell it to Jesus, And all will be right.

When curtain'd by night, Go tell it to Jesus, And all will be right. He sheds on the way; He'll lighten thy burden, Go weary one, pray.

Let others be blest; Go give them the sunshine Tell Jesus the rest.