Final Stanza for Unison Singing

Are we weak and heavy laden, burdened with a load of care?

Precious Savior, still our refuge; Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer.

In His hands He'll take and shield thee. Thou wilt find a solace there.

Note: Be sure the singers are out by beat four of meas. 43.