1. How gentle God’s commands! How kind his precepts are! Come, cast your burdens on the Lord And trust his constant care.
2. Beneath his watchful eye, His Saints securely dwell; That hand which bears all nature up Shall guard his children well.
3. Why should this anxious load Press down your weary mind? Haste to your Heavenly Father's throne And sweet refreshment find.
4. His goodness stands approved, Unchanged from day to day; I'll drop my burden at his feet And bear a song away.

Text: Philip Doddridge, 1702–1751

1 John 5:3
Psalm 55:22