

Why 'Neath the Load of Your Sins Do Ye Toil?

(P. M.)



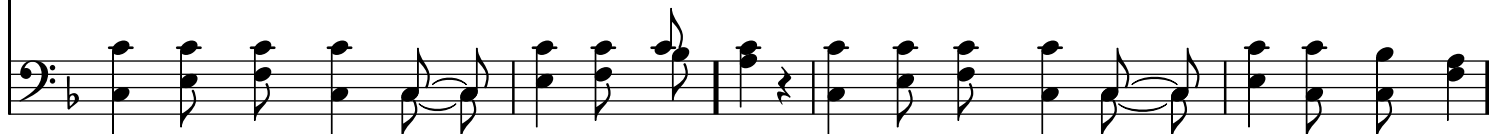
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|---|----------------------------------|
| 1. Why 'neath the load of your sins do ye toil? | Christ giveth rest, giveth rest. |
| 2. Why go ye on-ward, so wear - y and worn? | Christ giveth rest, giveth rest. |
| 3. Why are ye trou-bled when death comes in view? | Christ giveth rest, giveth rest. |
| 4. Mon - ey or price ye have no need to bring, | Christ giveth rest, giveth rest. |



Why be in sla - ver - y, why Satan's spoil?	You may be blest, may be blest:	Christ
Why are ye hope - less - ly sad and for - lorn?	You may be blest, may be blest.	Je -
Tho' aft - er death there comes judg - ment, too	You may be blest, may be blest.	Christ
Why to your rage and your pov - er - ty cling?	Come and be blest, and be blest.	A -



now in - vites you sweet rest to re - ceive, Heav - y's your bur - den, but He can re - lieve, If
 sus the bur - den did bear on the tree, He was af - flict - ed for sin - ners like thee;
 bore God's judgment, poor sin - ners to save, He gained the vic - t'ry o'er death and the grave, O,
 way with all fear, a - way with all doubt, Hear His own words, which none can re - fute,



but this mo - ment in Him you be - lieve, You shall	have rest, shall have rest.
If you there Christ as your Sub - sti - tute see, You	shall have rest, shall have rest.
now be - lieve Him, and life you shall have, You shall	have rest, shall have rest.
—“Whoe'er comes to Me, I'll in no wise cast out;	I'll give him rest, give him rest.”

