





- 2. I laid my burden at thy feet, my head upon thy tender breast, thy Name of Love I did repeat, and thou didst understand the rest; all that I needed, all and more, thy Presence did to me restore.
- 3. I wept the sorrow of my heart, and thou mine eyes didst gently dry, I sighed through fear that we must part, but thou didst whisper "Ever nigh": it was enough, I asked no more, thy voice did all my life restore.
- 4. And now that life to thee I'll give with calmer trust and brighter joy, in thee, and for thee I will live, to do thy will my sole employ; thus most secure to part no more with that sweet joy thou didst restore.

Words: John S. B. Monsell. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Copyright © 2019 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/2058/