## BEAR THOU MY BURDEN



- 2. Let me not fret because of evil men; smooth thou each angry ripple of my soul; reviled, oh let me not revile again, and ever let thy hand my rising warmth control.
- 3. Let not my peace be broken, when the wrong conquers the right, but let me still wait on; the day of right is coming, late, but long, long right beneath the sway of the all-righteous One.
- 4. When truth is overborne, and error reigns, when clamour lords it over patient love, give the brave calmness which from wrath refrains, yet from the steadfast course declines one foot to move.
- 5. When love no refuge finds but silent faith, when meekness fain would hide its heavy head; when trustful truth, shunning the words of wrath, waits for the day of right, so long, so long delayed;
- 6. beneath the load of crosses and of cares, of thwarted plans, of rude and spiteful words, oh bear me up, when this weak flesh despairs, and the one arm which faith can lean on is the Lord's.

Words: Horatius Bonar. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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