Is There a Heart O’erbound by Sorrow?

Edward Henry Joy, 1920

1. Is there a heart o’erbound by sorrow? Is there a life weighed down by care? Come to the cross, each burden bearing; All your anxiety, all your care, Bring to the mercy seat, leave it there.

2. No other friend so swift to help you, No other friend so quick to hear, No other place to leave your burden, No other one to sweet, You need not fear a disappointment; You shall find peace at the

3. Come then at once; de lay no longer! Heed His entreaty kind and hear, No other friend so swift to help you, No other friend so quick to care? Come to the cross, each burden bearing; All your anxiety, all your care, Bring to the mercy seat, leave it there.

Refrain

leave it there. All your anxiety, all your care, Bring to the mercy seat, leave it there, Never a burden He cannot bear, Never a friend like Jesus!

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