



All Your Anxiety

words and music by Edward Henry Joy

Is there a heart o'er-bound by sor-row? Is there a
No oth-er friend so swift to help you; No oth-er
Come then at once; de-lay no long-er! Heed His en-

6 life weighed down by care? Come to the cross, each bur-den
friend so quick to hear. No oth-er place to leave your
treat-y kind and sweet. You need not fear a dis-ap-

12 bear-ing; All your anx-i-e-ty leave it there.
bur-den; No oth-er one to hear your prayer.
point ment; You shall find peace at the mer-cy seat.

17 All your anx-i-e-ty, all your care, Bring to the

22 mer-cy seat; leave it there. Ne-ver a bur-den He

27 can-not bear; Ne-ver a friend like Je-sus!