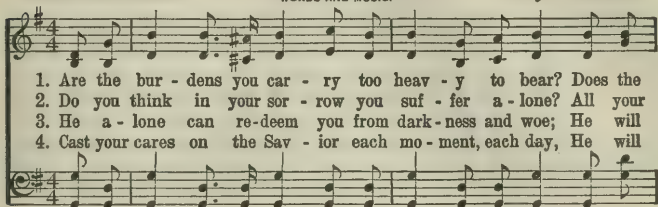


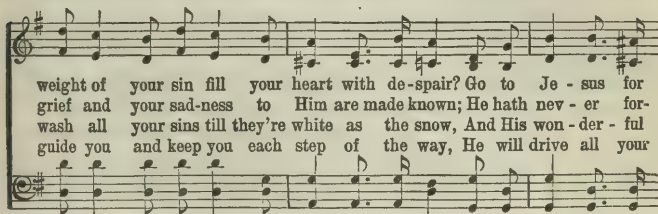
Rev. Alfred Barratt.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

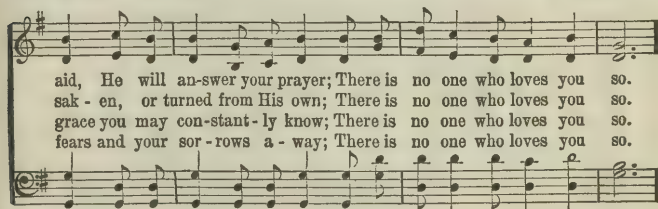
Henry P. Morton.



1. Are the bur - dens you car - ry too heav - y to bear? Does the
 2. Do you think in your sor - row you suf - fer a - lone? All your
 3. He a - lone can re-deem you from dark-ness and woe; He will
 4. Cast your cares on the Sav - ior each mo - ment, each day, He will

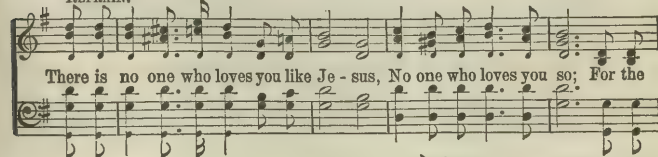


weight of your sin fill your heart with de-spair? Go to Je - sus for
 grief and your sad-ness to Him are made known; He hath nev - er for-
 wash all your sins till they're white as the snow, And His won - der - ful
 guide you and keep you each step of the way, He will drive all your

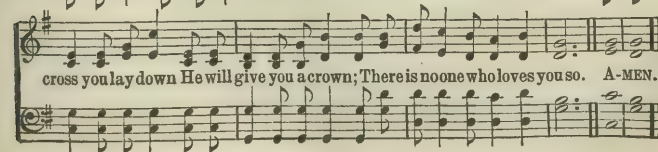


aid, He will an-swer your prayer; There is no one who loves you so.
 sak - en, or turned from His own; There is no one who loves you so.
 grace you may con-stant-ly know; There is no one who loves you so.
 fears and your sor - rows a - way; There is no one who loves you so.

REFRAIN.



There is no one who loves you like Je - sus, No one who loves you so; For the



cross you lay down He will give you a crown; There is no one who loves you so. A-MEN.