Leave It There

Words and music by C. Albert Tindley, 1916

1. If the world from you withhold of its silver and its gold, And you
   have to get along with meager fare, Just remember, in His word, how He
   feeds the little bird; save and he can heal; lead you safely thro'. Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there.

2. If your body suffers pain and your health you can't regain, And your
   soul is almost sinking in despair, Jesus knows the pain you feel, He can
   get that God in heaven answers prayer; He will make a way for you and will
   bod-y bends beneath the weight of care; He will never leave you then, He'll go
   Lord and leave it there . . . If you trust and never doubt, He will
   sure-ly bring you out; Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there . . .

3. When your enemies assail and your heart begins to fail, Don't for-
   leave it there . . . leave it there . . . Take your burden to the

4. When your youthful days are gone and old age is stealing on, And your
   leave it there . . .