

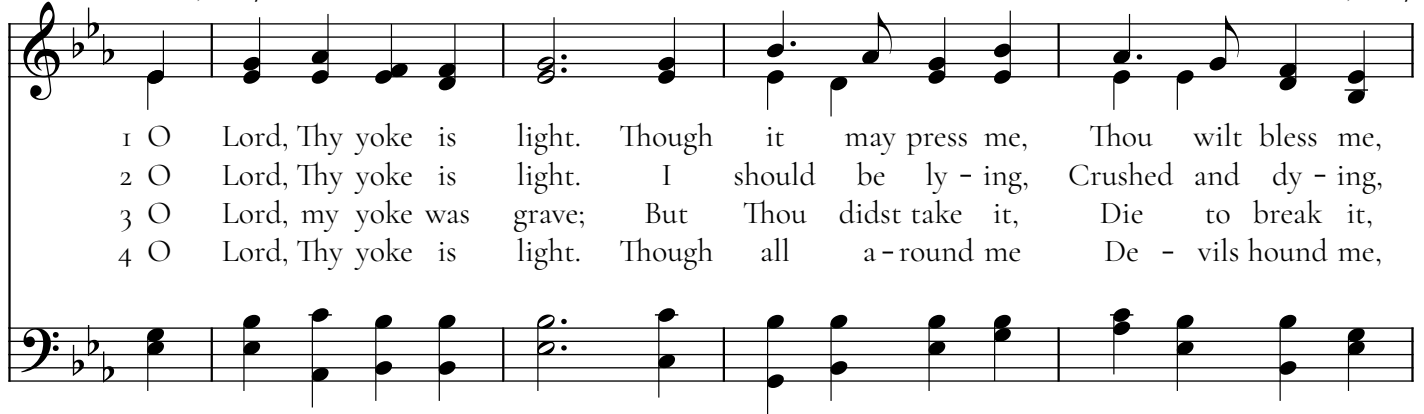
♩ Lord, Thy Yoke Is Light

6.5.4.7.8.7.8.

O Herr, dein Joch ist leicht

Andrew Richard, 2024

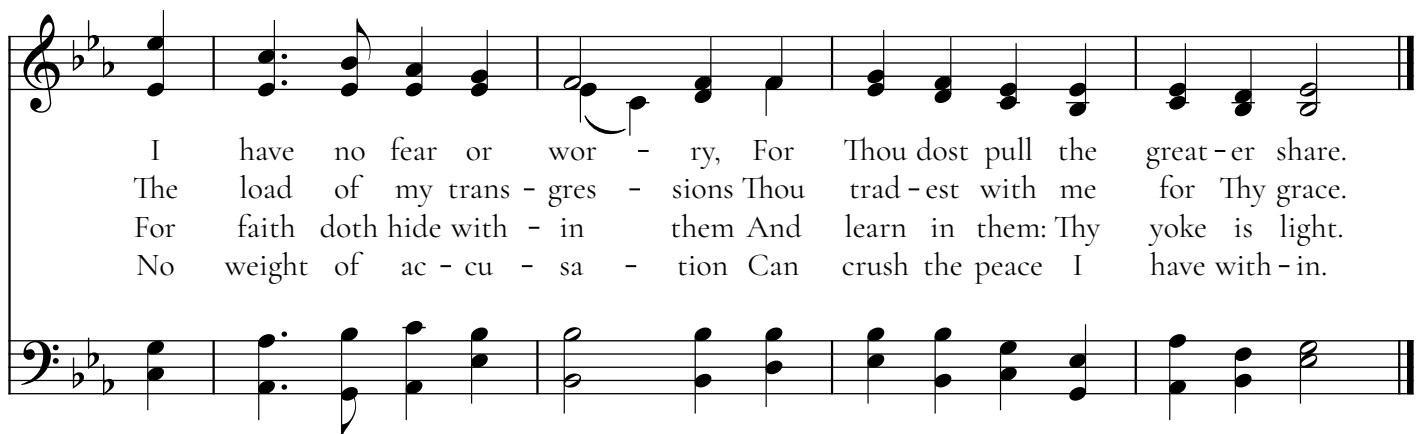
Nathanael Hahn, 2024



1 O Lord, Thy yoke is light. Though it may press me, Thou wilt bless me,
2 O Lord, Thy yoke is light. I should be ly - ing, Crushed and dy - ing,
3 O Lord, my yoke was grave; But Thou didst take it, Die to break it,
4 O Lord, Thy yoke is light. Though all a - round me De - vils hound me,



For to Thee it joins me tight. De - spite the tri - als that I bear
'Neath my sins and feel Thee smite, But Thou in love didst take my place;
Give Thy life, my life to save. Oh, keep Thy wounds be - fore my sight,
Yet I laugh and feel no fright, For Thou hast borne a - way my sin;



I have no fear or wor - ry, For Thou dost pull the great - er share.
The load of my trans - gres - sions Thou trad - est with me for Thy grace.
For faith doth hide with - in them And learn in them: Thy yoke is light.
No weight of ac - cu - sa - tion Can crush the peace I have with - in.

5 O Lord, Thy yoke is light.
The Foe doth hate me
And would weight me
Down with yokes that hurt and bite;
But from them Thou hast set me free,
So why would I take Satan's
When I have peace and rest with Thee?

6 O Lord, Thy yoke is light.
Oh, keep me humble;
Make me stumble
Should I ever trust my might.
On Thee have I been cast from birth
And have no strength to boast of
But Thee, my Helper here on earth.

7 O Lord, Thy yoke is light.
Forgive my grumbling
When I'm stumbling,
Laden down with my own spite.
Thou hast into my empty cup
Poured from Thy side Thy lifeblood;
Content me, then, and lift me up.

8 O Lord, Thy yoke is light.
When I am weary
Thou dost cheer me,
Though around us still be night;
For on the cross Thou showest me
Thou canst bring good from darkness,
Since darkness is as light with Thee.

9 O Lord, Thy yoke is light,
Which makes me bolder,
Then, to shoulder
Fellow Christians in their plight.
Thy yoke doth bind Thy saints in one,
And brother helpeth brother
By Thee, our Strength, till work be done.

10 O Lord, Thy yoke is light,
And I beseech Thee,
Jesus, teach me
Here to bear my cross aright;
Then put all trials in the past,
Conclude our burden-bearing,
And bring us to Thy rest at last.