

THIS HEAVY LOAD.

J.T.H.

John T. Hocutt

1. I love Thee, Oh my God, I hope to see Thee af-ter death, I hope to praise Thee per-fect - ly, When I draw my last breath.
2. Dear God, Thy chil-dren bend down low, Be-neath a heav-y load, We'll leave these bur-dens, and this woe; At end-ing of life's road.

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This heav-y load, I'll lay a-side, When life down here is o'er, I'll see my Sav-ior face to face, Up-on that peace - ful shore.

This heav-y load, I'll lay a-side, When life down here is o'er, I'll see my Sav-ior face to face, Up-on that peace-ful shore.

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