No Burdens

1.
The storm clouds rise, no light in the sky
And the loved ones forsaken me.
There's a glory divine, its riches are mine,
And He tells me no burdens pass through.

Cho.
Oh, what a day when clouds pass away,
And Jesus supreme on His throne.
All tears wiped away and the night changed to day,
And no burdens are allowed to pass through.

2.
He never fails when I'm in need
And my soul is weighted with care.
He leads me through and He helps me to stand,
And He whispers, "No burdens pass through."

3.
Our garments will be always like new
And they'll never look threadbare or worn,
No temptations there, no one to annoy,
And no burdens are allowed to pass through.

4.
There'll be no sorrow in that bright home,
No funeral trains in the sky,
No rent to pay, no taxes come due,
And no burdens are allowed to pass through.