

My Troubled Soul

Words and Music by
Robert Critchley

My trou - bled soul, why so weighed down? You were not made
to bear this heav - y load. Cast all your bur - dens up - on the Lord; Je - sus
cares, He cares for you. Je - sus cares, He cares for you. And all your
wor - ry - ing won't help you make it through. Cast all your bur - dens up - on the Lord;
And trust a - gain in the promise of His love. I will praise the might - y
name of Je - sus; Praise the Lord, the lift - er of my head. Praise the Rock of
my sal - va - tion; All my days are in His faith - ful hands. My anx - ious

Chords: G, C, D, C/G, G/B, C, D, G, C, G, D, G, C/G, G

27

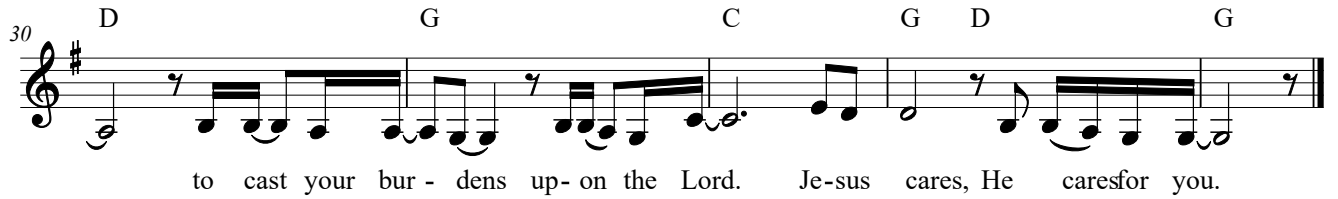
C G



heart, why so up-set? When tri-als come, how you so eas-i-ly for-get

30

D G C G D G



to cast your bur-dens up-on the Lord. Je-sus cares, He caresfor you.