

When the Burden Bearer Came

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1899

William Howard Doane

$\text{♩} = 115$



1. On a de - sert wild and lone - ly, Where no hope I dared to claim, I was
2. On a de - sert wild and lone - ly, How He gent - ly said to me, "I have
3. Praise to Him whose grace re - deemed me, From the death that ne - ver dies; I shall



trou - bled, sad and lone - ly, When the Bur - den Bear - er came. Christ the
pur - chased thy sal - va - tion, I have borne the cross for thee." Christ the
tell the bless - ed sto - ry, When I meet Him in the skies.



Bur - den Bear - er came, Hal - le - lu - jah to His
Christ the Bur - den Bear - er, Christ the Bur - den Bear - er came, Hal - le - lu - jah ev - er to His



name! All my sins He rolled a - way, Now re - joic - ing ev - ery day, I am
pre - cious name!



trust - ing in the Sav - ior's pre - cious love.

