

# Just The Same Today

E $\flat$

*Not too fast*



1. There are times when we grow wea - ry Of the bur - dens of the day,  
2. Oh, the thought is full of com - fort To the heart that's wea - ry grown.  
3. Heart of mine, what are thy bur - dens To the bur - den of the Cross?



When we long to have them light - ened, Or be lift - ed quite a - way.  
He who knew and bore men's sor - rows, Leaves us not to walk a - lone.  
Canst thou not be strong - er, brav - er?— Bet - ter bear earth's pain and loss?



Then a sweet voice seems to whis - per, "All the load up - on me lay.  
His great heart is touched with pit - y, And He wipes our tears a - way;  
Oh, re - mem - ber and take cour - age, He is nev - er far a - way,



When on earth I bore men's bur - dens— I am just the same to day!"  
Oh, this Christ who wept with Mar - y— He is just the same to - day!  
Whom they called the Friend of sin - ners— He is just the same to - day!



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## Chorus

He is just the same to - day, Yes, He's just the same to - day,

Our bless - ed Lord and Sav - ior, He is just the same to - day.

All our bur - dens and our sor - rows Will be lift - ed quite a - way,

If we on - ly trust in Je - sus, For He's just the same to - day.