

Heaviness of Heart and Conscience

BY TERRY W. YORK

Heaviness of heart and conscience;
shadow, haunting still, at noon;
what can lift this bending burden?
Does this night have star or moon?

Echos fill the heart and conscience,
words, once spoken, will not fade.
What can cease this pressing murmur?
Silence! What price must be paid?

Friendships lost reveal their treasure.
Guilt and pain reveal their might.
Then a Word with sudden freshness
resurrects the Way and Life.

Hear the word by God's Word spoken;
hear "forgiven" sung as gift.
Fresh and brisk the hope and healing;
feel the breeze as burdens lift.

Heaviness of Heart and Conscience

TERRY W. YORK

C. DAVID BOLIN

F C/F C B \flat F/A Gm F

Heav - i - ness of heart and conscience; sha - dow, haunt - ing still, at noon;
 Ech - os fill the heart and conscience, words, once spo - ken, will not fade.
 Friend - ships lost re - veal their trea - sure. Guilt and pain re - veal their might.
 Hear the word by God's Word spo - ken; hear "for - giv - en" sung as gift.

B \flat F/A A Dm F/C B \flat C7 F

what can lift this bend - ing bur - den? Does this night have star or moon?
 What can cease this press - ing mur - mur? Si - lence! What price must be paid?
 Then a Word with sud - den fresh - ness re - sur - rects the Way and Life.
 Fresh and brisk the hope and heal - ing; feel the breeze as bur - dens lift.