

Begone, Unbelief!

E A/E E A/E

1. Be - gone, un - be - lief, my Sa - vior is near,
 2. Though dark be my way, since He is my guide,
 3. His love in time past for - bids me to think
 4. Since all that I meet shall work for my good,

B7/E E

and for my re - lief will sure - ly ap - pear;
 'tis mine to o - bey, 'tis His to pro - vide;
 He'll leave me at last in trou - ble to sink;
 the bit - ter is sweet, the med - i - cine food;

B E E/G# A

by prayer let me wres - tle, and He will per - form;
 Though cis - terms be brok - en, and crea - tures all fail,
 Each time He has helped me lies clear - ly in view,
 Though pain - ful at pres - ent, 'twill cease be - fore long,

F#/A# E/B B7

With Christ in the ves - sel, I smile at the storm.
 the Word He has spok - en shall sure - ly pre - vail.
 de - signed to as - sure me He'll pi - lot me through.
 and then, O how pleas - ant, the con - que - ror's song!

E A E

Be - gone, un - be - lief! My

A E/G# B7/D# E B A

Sa - vior is near. And for my re - lief

E B A E/G# B7 E A/E

will sure - ly ap - pear.

Words by John Newton (1725-1807) & David L. Ward. Music by David L. Ward.
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