

Begone! Unbelief, My Savior Is Near

1. Be - gone! un - be - lief, my Sa - vior is near,
 2. Though dark be my way, yet he is my guide:
 3. His love in time past for - bids me to think
 4. Why should I com - plain, when sor - rows op - press,
 5. The pro - mise se - cure through a - ges hath stood,

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;
 Temp - ta - tion, or pain, or want, or dis - tress?
 That all we en - dure shall work for our good:

By prayer let me wres - tle, and he will per - form:
 Though walls may be bro - ken and hel - pers all fail,
 Each sweet E - be - ne - zer I have in re - view,
 The heirs of sal - va - tion, I know from his Word,
 Though pain - ful at pre - sent, the path we have found:

With Christ on my ves - sel, I smile thro' the storm.
 The word he has spo - ken shall sure - ly pre - vail.
 Con - firms his good plea - sure to bring me quite through.
 Through much tri - bu - la - tion must fol - low their Lord.
 It leads where true plea - sures for - ev - er a - bound.

Text: John Newton (1725–1807), 1779

Music: *Catholisch-Paderbornisches Gesangbuch*, 1765; harmony by Sydney Hugo Nicholson (1875–1947), 1916

Lyric arrangement: Mark Hamilton Dewey (b. 1980), 2007