BEGONE UNBELIEF

Words by John Newton
alt. by Kevin Twit
Music by Kevin Twit

1. Be gone unbelief, my Savior is near, And for my relief will surely appear;
   By faith let me wrestle, with God in the storm, And help me my food;
   Savior, the faith to adorn; And help me my spoken will surely prevail, The word he has spoken will follow their Lord, Through much tribulation must follow their glorious, the conqueror's song.

2. Though dark be my way, since he is my guide, Tis mine to obey, and His to proclaim, of want or distress, Tempation or pain? He told me no meet, I will work for my good, The bitter is sweet, the medicine pear; Though cisterns be broken, and creatures all fail, And help me my word, Through much tribulation must follow their Lord, Through much tribulation must follow their glorious, the conqueror's song.

Chorus: Be-gone un-belief, Be-gone un-belief, Be-gone un-belief, the Savior is here; Be-gone un-belief, the Savior is here; Be-gone un-belief,
22 Bm G G
_ the Sav-ior is here; Though cis-terns be brok-en and crea-tures all

25 Bm G Bm
fail, The word he has spok-en will sure-ly pre-vail; The word he has

28 G A D Bm G A
spok-en will sure-ly pre-vail.

32 D G/B 2,3 D

3.Why should _ I com I

4.Since all _ that com I