

Begone Unbelief

Tr. 5 10 15

1. Be-gone un-be-lief, My Savior is near, And for my re-lief Will surely appear: By prayer let me wrestle, And he will
2. Though dark be my way, Since he is my guide, 'Tis mine to obey, 'Tis his to provide; Though cisterns be broken, And creatures
3. His love in time past Forbids me to think He'll leave me at last In trouble to sink; Each sweet E-be-ne-zer I have in

T. 4. Determined to save, He watched o'er my path, When Satan's blind slave, I sported with death; And can he have taught me To trust in
5. Why should I complain Of want or distress, Temptation or pain, He told me no less: The heirs of sal-va-tion, I know from
6. How bitter that cup, No heart can conceive, Which he drank quite up, That sinners might live. His way was much rougher, And darker

B. 7. Since all that I meet Shall work for my good, The bitter is sweet, The medicine is food; Though painful at present, Wilt cease be-

Tr. 20 25

1. perform, With Christ in the ves-sel, I smile at the storm.
2. all fail, The word he has spo-ken Shall sure-ly pre-vail.
3. re-view, Confirms his good pleasure To help me quite through.

T. 4. his name, And thus far have brought me, To put me to shame?
5. his word, Through much tri-bu-la-tion Must follow their Lord.
6. than mine; Did Je-sus thus suf-fer, And shall I re-pine?

B. 7. -fore long And then, O how pleasant, The conqueror's song!

A folk hymn, derived from several Scottish, Irish, and English folk songs,
and the cowboy song *The Railroad Corral* (Bayard 1944, quoted in Jackson 1952, no. 150).