

**Begone, unbelief (New Tune)**  
**Comfort in Trials—By Trusting the Lord**

716

*(Guitar: Capo 3)*

<b>D</b>		<b>Bm</b>		<b>Em<sup>7</sup></b>
1. Be - gone, un -	-	be - lief, My		Sa - vior is
<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>D</b>	<b>Bm</b>	<b>Em<sup>7</sup></b>	
near, And for my		re - lief Will		sure - ly ap -
<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>D</b>	<b>D<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>G</b>	
pear; By prayer let		me wres - tle,		And He will per -
<b>Gm</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>Bm</b>	<b>Em<sup>7</sup></b>	<b>A<sup>7</sup></b>
form; With Christ in		the ves - sel, I smile at		the storm.

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 all fail,  
 The word He hath spoken  
 Shall surely prevail.

3. His love, in time past,  
 Forbids me to think  
 He'll leave me at last  
 In trouble to sink:  
 Each sweet Ebenezer  
 I have in review  
 Confirms His good pleasure  
 To help me quite through.

4. Why should I complain  
 Of want or distress,  
 Temptation or pain?  
 He told me no less;  
 The heirs of salvation,  
 I know from His Word,  
 Through much tribulation  
 Must follow their Lord.

5. How bitter that cup  
 No heart can conceive,  
 Which He drank quite up,  
 That sinners might live!  
 His way was much rougher  
 And darker than mine;  
 Did Christ, my Lord, suffer,  
 And shall I repine?

6. Since all that I meet  
 Shall work for my good,  
 The bitter is sweet,  
 The medicine, food;  
 Though painful at present,  
 'Twill cease before long,  
 And then, oh, how pleasant  
 The conqueror's song!