

# Only Believe

Paul Rader

1. Fear not, little flock, from the cross to the throne, From death in-to  
2. Fear not, little flock, He go - eth a - head, Your Shep-herd se-  
3. Fear not, little flock, what - ev - er your lot, He en - ters all

life He went for His own; All pow - er in earth, all  
lect - eth the path you must tread; The wa - ters of Ma - rah He'll  
rooms, "the doors be - ing shut," He ne - ver for - sakes; He

pow - er a - bove, Is giv - en to Him for the flock of His love.  
sweeten for thee, He drank all the bit - ter in Geth - se - ma - ne.  
ne - ver is gone, So count on His pre - sence in dark - ness and dawn.

On - ly be - lieve, on - ly be - lieve; All things are possible, on - ly be - lieve;

On - ly be - lieve, on - ly be - lieve; All things are possible, on - ly be - lieve.