Be Not Afraid

St. Louis Jesuits

You shall cross the barrenn desert But you shall not die of thirst You shall wander far in safety Though you do not know the way You shall speak your words to foreign men And they will understand You shall see the face of God and live

Be not afraid I go before you always Come, follow me and I will give you rest

If you pass through raging waters in the sea You shall not drown If you walk amid the burning flames You shall not be harmed If you stand before the power of hell And death is at your side Know that I am with you through it all

Be not afraid I go before you always Come, follow me and I will give you rest

And blessed are your poor For the kingdom shall be theirs Blest are you that weep and mourn For one day you shall laugh And if wicked men insult and hate you All because of me Blessed, blessed are you

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