IT IS I: BE NOT AFRAID



2. When black the threatening skies appear, and storms my path invade, those accents tranquillize each fear: "Tis I: be not afraid."

3. There is a gulf that must be crossed;Saviour, be near to aid!Whisper, when my frail bark is tossed,"Tis I: be not afraid."

4. There is a dark and fearful vale – death hides within its shade – oh, say, when flesh and heart shall fail, "'Tis I: be not afraid."

Words: Charlotte Elliott. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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