1. Fear not, little flock, from the cross to the throne, From death into life He went for His own; All power in earth, all power above, Is given to Him for the flock of His love. Only believe, All things are possible, only believe; All things are possible, only believe.

2. Fear not, little flock, He goeth a head, Your Shepherd selecteth the path you must tread; The waters of Marah He'll sweeten for thee, He drank all the bitter in Gethsemane. On ly believe, Only believe, only believe; Only believe; All things are possible, only believe.

3. Fear not, little flock, what ever your lot, He enters all rooms, "the doors being shut," He never forsakes; He never is gone, So count on His presence in darkness and dawn. Only believe, Only believe, only believe; Only believe; All things are possible, only believe.