1. Fear not, lit-tle flock, from the cross to the throne, From death in-to life He went for His own;
2. Fear not, lit-tle flock, He go-eth a-head, Your Shep-herd se-l-ect-eth the path you must tread;
3. Fear not, lit-tle flock, what-ev-er your lot, He en-ters all rooms, “the doors be-ing shut,”

All pow-er in earth, all pow-er a-bove, Is giv-en to Him for the flock of His love.
The wa-ters of Mar-ah He’ll sweet-en for thee, He drank all the bit-ter in Geth-se-ma-ne.
He nev-er for-sakes; He nev-er is gone, So count on His pres-ence in dark-ness and dawn.

Refrain
On-ly be-lieve, on-ly be-lieve; All things are pos-si-ble, on-ly be-lieve;

On-ly be-lieve, on-ly be-lieve; All things are pos-si-ble, on-ly be-lieve.