

UNAFRAID

Capo 1, Foote Capo 3

F

To the west the sun went down

Dm

And there was no one around,

Bb

Csus

I felt inclined to pray on the ground;

Approaching slowly, not a race

Anger burned in the bandit's face.

I prayed that he'd receive God's grace.

"You will now die," the bandit said.

Straight to God I will go ahead,

The sword was drawn towards my head;

The blood fell forth in a cascade

No remorse for him today,

But he quietly wondered why I'm not afraid...

F *Bb*

Afraid -- of that?

F *Bb*

Afraid -- of what?

Gm7

Dm

The Savior (Jesus) died to be magnified (glorified),

Bb *Csus*

F

Why am I not afraid of death?

To feel the Spirit's glad release?

To pass from pain to perfect peace,

The strife and strain of life to cease?

Afraid to see the Savior's face

To hear His welcome, and to trace

The glory gleam from wounds to grace?

(chorus)

A flash, a crash, a pierced heart;

Darkness, light, O Heaven's art!

A wound of His a counterpart.

To do by death what life could not -

Baptize with blood a stony plot,

'Til souls shall blossom from the spot?

(chorus)

Bb Csus Dm Bb Csus Dm
Now are we afraid of that? Now are we afraid of what?
Bb Csus F
No, we are not afraid of death;
F/A Bb Csus F
I said no, we are not afraid of death.