

# Don't Be Afraid

tempo=90

Don Potter

## VERSE

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 3/4 time signature. It consists of eight staves of music. The lyrics are: "Write in a book just what you see and send it to the seven churches And I turned to see who was speaking with me and I saw seven golden lamp stands In the middle of the stands was one like the Son of Man Clothed in a robe Reaching His feet And his hair was white and His eyes were on fire and His feet were burnished bronze from the heat of the trying and His breast was covered with a girdle of gold Twas a sight that cannot be told". The guitar chords are indicated above the notes: E(add9), E, E, E, E, E/G#, A, E, E, E/G#, A, C#m, B6, Amaj7, E/G#, F#m7, F#m, Bsus4, B7, E, B/E, A/E, Bsus4, E, B/E, A/E, Bsus4, B7, C#m, B6, A, E/G#, F#m, A6/B.

**E(add9)** **E(add9)** **E**  
Write in a book just what you see and

**E** **E/G#** **A** **E**  
6 send it to the se - ven chur - ches And I turned to

**E/G#**  
11 see who was speak - ing with me and I saw se - ven gol - den lamp -

**A** **C#m** **B6** **Amaj7**  
16 stands In the mid - dle of the stands was one like the Son of Man

**E/G#** **F#m7** **F#m** **Bsus4** **B7**  
21 Clothed in a robe Reach ing His feet And his

**E** **B/E** **A/E** **Bsus4** **E**  
26 hair was white and His eyes were on fire and His feet were bur nished

**B/E** **A/E** **Bsus4** **B7** **C#m** **B6**  
31 bronze from the heat of the try ing and His breast was co vered with a

**A** **E/G#** **F#m** **A6/B**  
36 gir - dle of gold Twas a sight that can - not be told

## CHORUS

41 He said don't be a - fraid I'm the First and the Last

46 don't be a - fraid I'm your fu - ture and your past Al - pha O -

51 me - ga by whom all things were made I felt peace when I heard Him

56 say Don't be a - fraid

61 Don't be a - fraid

D.C.

His voice was like many waters  
 In His right hand He held seven stars  
 Out of His mouth came a two-edged sword  
 His face was like the sun shining bright

I fell down on my knees  
 With fear gripping me  
 Wondering if I'd live another day

And He said "I'm the living one but once I was dead  
 And I've taken the keys from hell and from death"  
 And He reached out His hand and touched my head  
 And gently He spoke to me