

You shall cross the barren desert,  
but you shall not die of thirst.  
You shall wander far in safety  
though you do not know the way.  
You shall speak your words to foreign men  
and they will understand.  
You shall see the face of God and live.

*Be not afraid, I go before you always.  
Come, follow Me, and I will give you rest.*

If you pass through raging waters in the sea,  
you shall not drown.  
If you walk amid the burning flames,  
you shall not be harmed.  
If you stand before pow'r of hell  
and death is at your side,  
know that I am with you through it all.

Blessed are your poor,  
for the kingdom shall be theirs.  
Blest are you that weep and mourn,  
for one day you shall laugh.  
And if wicked men insult and hate you  
all because of me,  
blessed, blessed are you!