

# Fear Not

for ukulele

Words and music by Nik Day

*mp*

Don't be a - fraid. There's a star that's al - ways light - ing the way,

And there's some-one who can ease all the pain \_\_\_\_ In your heart. \_\_\_\_

Oh, \_\_\_\_ you're not a - lone. Does - n't mat - ter how \_\_\_\_

far you go, There will al - ways be a hand you can hold. \_\_\_\_ Fear \_\_\_\_ not. \_\_\_\_

When you're scared of the shad - ows in your head, Wan - na

get out of your bed, But you can't 'Cause all you feel is weight on your chest and your

G D

shoul - ders, Won - d'ring when it will be o - ver. \_\_\_\_\_

Bm F#m G D

13

There is some - one who felt the way you feel And knows how He can heal your

Bm F#7

soul. He'll take all of the fears that you have, and He'll hold you And

G D Bm F#m

16

He will start to mold\_ you. \_\_\_\_\_ *mf* Oh, Don't be a - fraid. There's a star that's al-ways

G D Bm F#

18

light - ing the way, And there's some-one who can ease all the pain


G D

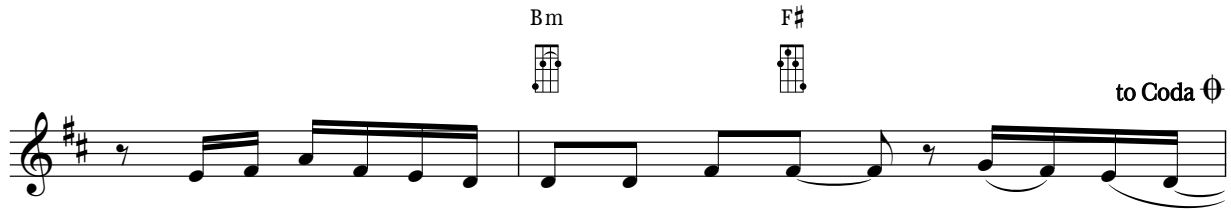
In your heart. \_\_\_\_\_ *f* Oh, \_\_\_\_\_

Bm F#m G D

21

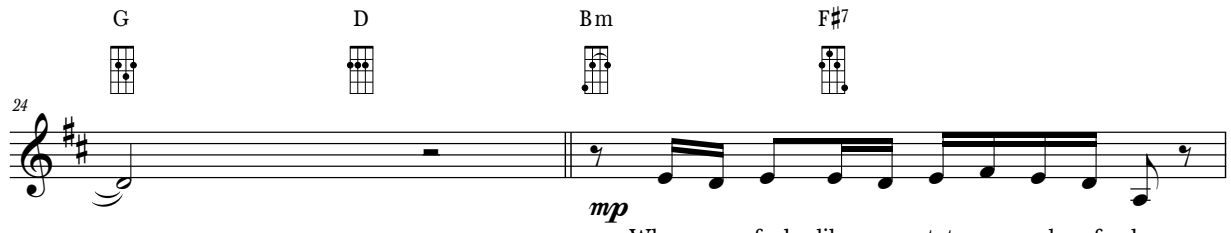
you're not a - lone. Does - n't mat - ter how\_ far you go,

to Coda 



There will al - ways be a hand you can hold. \_\_\_\_\_ Fear \_\_\_\_\_ not. \_\_\_\_\_

24



*mp*

When you feel like a stat - ue made of glass,

26



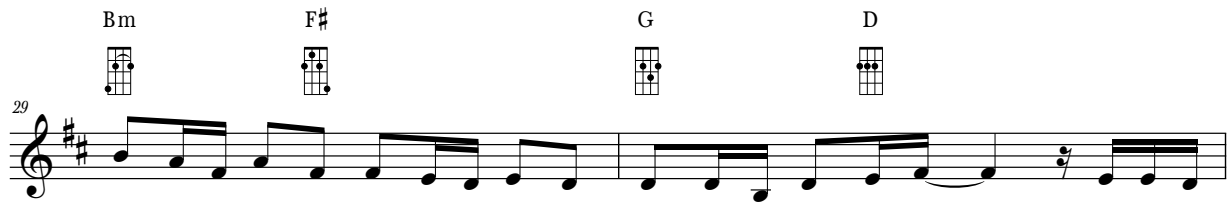
Too a - fraid you'll crack and break, \_\_\_\_\_ He'll make you firm as a moun - tain and



*mf*

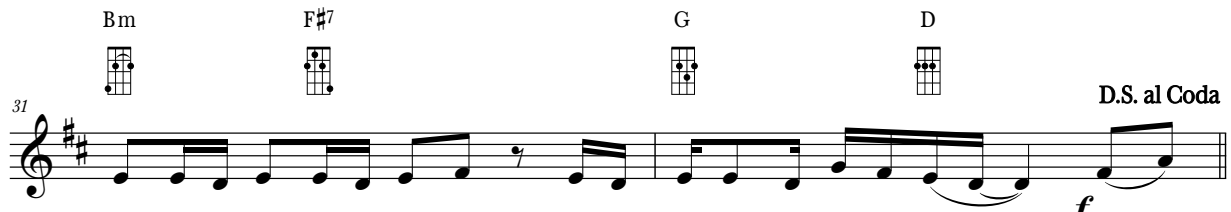
change you So no storm could ev - er break\_ you. \_\_\_\_\_ And you'll be

29



strong as a li - on, true as the riv - er, Bright as the morn - ing sun. \_\_\_\_\_ You'll have the

31



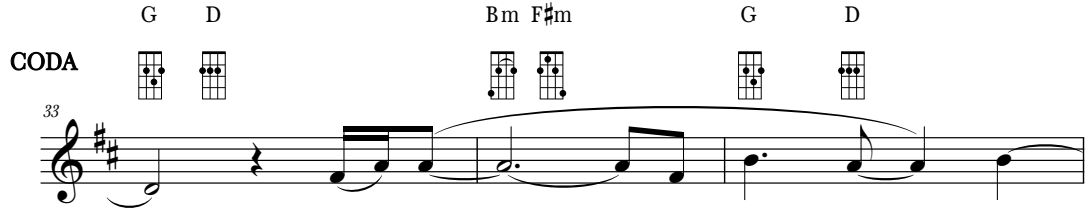
D.S. al Coda

*f*

cour - age of ten thou - sand ar - mies And the pow - er to o - ver - come. \_\_\_\_\_ Oh, \_\_\_\_\_

CODA

33



\_\_\_\_\_ Fear \_\_\_\_\_ not. \_\_\_\_\_ Fear \_\_\_\_\_

36

Bm F# G D Bm F#m

— not. *p* Oh, — Don't be a - fraid.

G D

There's a star that's al - ways light - ing the way, And there's some-one who can

40

Bm F# G D

ease all the pain — in your heart. — Oh, —

42

Bm F#m G D

you're not a - lone. Does - n't mat - ter how — far you go,

Bm F#

There will al - ways be a hand you can hold. — Fear — not. —

45

G D Bm F# G D

—