

Love Casts Out Fear

Words by Joan Oviatt
Music by Dan Carter

Slowly, with feeling $\text{♩} = 42$ *p*

1. Through night, _____ His still song has found His own. In dark, _____ His sure light
fear, _____ I will lis - ten for His voice. And He _____ will speak peace

pp molto legato

poco cresc. *mp*

has with-stood. _____ His well runs deep; I'll drink _____ of His peace. _____ And all _____ things shall be for my good, for He
to my soul. _____ His peace runs past all hu-man un-der-stand-ing. The touch _____ of His hand makes men whole, for He

poco cresc. *p*

1. loves me. He loves me. 2. Through loves them. And I must learn of the pow'r _____ that

mf *poco più mosso*

mp

love can be; _____ still-ing the storms, heal-ing the heart that de - spairs. And I must

mf

learn of the pow'r — that love can be. — For per-fect love will cast out fear; The pow'r of

mp

love will cast out fear, will cast out fear. In night, — let thy heart be

Tempo I
p

pp

not a-fraid. In dark, — let it be not cast down. — He gives His peace, not as the world doth

poco cresc.

mp

give. Let not thy heart be troub-led. — Know He loves thee. He loves thee. He

mp *mf*

p *mf*

loves thee. He loves thee. He loves thee. He loves thee. —

mp *p* *pp*

mp *p* *poco a poco dim.* *pp*