

I Will Not Go Quietly

Steven Curtis Chapman

I was born with an angel whispering in my ear
Telling me sacred secrets that God wanted me to hear
And I have lived to tell the mysteries I've been told
And even when they tell me it's my time to go

No I will not, no I will not, not go quietly
No I will not, no I will not, not go quietly
No, no, not go quietly no, no, not go quietly

These things I tell, they are much true
Than the heart of he who speaks
Even so, this humble servant

Cannot help but talk about his king
So I will sing 'cause I can't hold back the song
I shout and scream, until God takes me home

No I will not, no I will not, not go quietly
No I will not, no I will not, not go quietly
No, no, not go quietly no, no, not go quietly

So how can I keep silent?
So how can I not speak?
And tell about the Savior
Who has set this prisoner free?

No I will not, no I will not, not go quietly
No I will not, no I will not, not go quietly
No, no, not go quietly no, no, not go quietly