

GIDEON!

Judges ch6 v11 - ch7 v8

Ian White

(♩ = 88)

E Verse

1. Gid-e-on! Gid-e-on! This is your God cal-ling you.
3. Gid-e-on! Gid-e-on! You're a war-ri-or with thir-ty two thou-sand men.

I need you to fight for me in a spe-cial
But I need on-ly some that trust in

way.
me, Gid-e-on! Gid-e-on! I know you
send the ones a-way who stand and

don't feel too strong, but I am send-ing
shake with fear, and twen-ty two thou-

you, and I'll be with you all the way.
sand turn to leave!

E

2. Gid-e-on! Gid-e-on! Why do you al-ways need a sign?
 4. Gid-e-on! Gid-e-on! You're a war-ri-or with ten thou - sand men.

G#m B7

Once the fleece was wet and once was
 But I need on - ly some to fight for

E

dry,
 me,
 Gide-e-on! Gid-e-on! When will you
 take the men down be - side the

C#m F# A

learn to trust in me?
 wa - ter's edge and
 When will you
 you must on - ly

B **Chorus**

learn you can o - pen up your eyes? For I am
 take the ones who drink down on their knees! For I am

E A

call - ing_ you to be a war - ri - or, I am
 call - ing_ them to be war - ri - ors, I am

B A E B

cal - ling_ you just to be faith - ful. You're a
 cal - ling_ them just to be faith - ful. You are

E A

lit - tle one, } but in me you're_ strong,
 lit - tle ones,

B A E

and you'll serve me_ as well as_ you're a - ble._____

D.C. al Fine E Verse

5. Gid - e - on! Gid - e - on! You're a war - ri - or with

three hun - dred men. Oh it's a ti - ny lit - tle num - ber I a -

G#m B7

gree, but when you win, it will be

E E

not by strength but be - cause you

C#m F# A

al - ways trust in me! 'Cause I am

B D.S. al Fine