

Follow Me
George Watson, 1885.
Alexander Zarnock.

I hear my dying Savior say,
"Follow Me, come, follow Me!"
His voice is calling all the day,
Follow Me, come, follow Me.
For thee I tread the bitter way
For thee I give My life away,
And drink the gall thy debt to pay,
Follow Me, come, follow Me.

I know thy life of guilt and pain,
Follow Me, come, follow Me!
I know each ache of heart and brain,
Follow Me, come, follow Me.
For thee I left My heav'nly train,
For thee I've opened every vein,
And now I plead yet once again,
Follow Me, come, follow Me.

Tho' thou hast sinned, I'll pardon thee,
Follow Me, come, follow Me!
From inbred sin I'll set thee free,
Follow Me, come, follow Me.
In all thy changing life I'll be
Thy God, and guide o'er land and sea,
Thy bliss through all eternity,
Follow Me, come, follow Me.

"Come cast upon Me all thy cares,
Follow Me, come, follow Me!
Thy heavy load My arm upbears,
Follow Me, come, follow Me.
Lean on My breast, dismiss thy fears,
And trust Me through the future years,
My hand shall wipe away Thy tears,
Follow Me, come, follow Me."

Dear Lord, I yield to all Thy will,
I'll follow Thee, yes, follow Thee;
O! bid my struggling soul be still,
I'll follow Thee, yes, follow Thee.
Come cleanse, and with Thy Spirit fill,
And keep me safe from every ill,
And all Thy Word in me fulfill,
I'll follow Thee, yes, follow Thee.