

Master, We Thy Footsteps Follow
Frederick Jackson(1867-1942)
Henry Baker, 1868.

Master, we Thy footsteps follow,
We Thy Word obey,
Hear us, Thy dear name confessing,
While we pray.

Now into Thy death baptize d,
We ourselves would be
Dead to all the sin that made
Thy Calvary.

Rising with Thee, make us like Thee,
In Thy love and care,
In Thy zeal, and in Thy labor,
And Thy prayer.

Let the love that knows no failing
Cast out all our fears,
Let Thy pure and faithful Spirit
Fill our years.

Till we hear the trumpets sounding
On the other side,
And forever, in Thy Heaven
We abide.