

They All Follow Me - song lyrics

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THEY ALL FOLLOW ME.

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Words by Hugh Morton. Music by Gustave Karker.

I find it rather difficult to make young men religious.
In saving youth from wickedness, the labor is prodigious;
When I ask them to be good, as all young should be,
They only say they would be very good to me.
I ask them if they'll follow in the path that leads to sweet salvation.
But oh, the effect my argument hath, fills me with perturbation.
For when those youths profess that the light of faith they see.
They never proceed to follow that light, but always follow me.

Female Chorus

Follow on! follow on! when the light of faith you see!

Solo

But they never proceed to follow that light, but always follow me!

Chorus

Follow on! follow on! when the light of faith you see!

Solo.

But they never proceed to follow that light, but always follow me.
I'm sure I look demure enough, as I go 'round the city,
And do my best to hide the fact that I am young and pretty,
And I, therefore, cannot see, when I go out to preach,
Why men must say to me that I'm a perfect peach;
I do my best to indicate the way that leads to sweetest virtue;
For if from the righteous road you stray, then satan he will hurt you!
But when young men profess that the light of faith they see,
They never proceed to follow that light, but always follow me!- Cho.