

Follow Me



1. Je - sus taught the wait - ing peo - ple from a boat up - on the shore Of His
 2. Soft the mur - mur of the waves that broke up - on the peb - bly shore Of the
 3. Still the ech - o of those words are fall - ing on the sin - ner's ear, As they

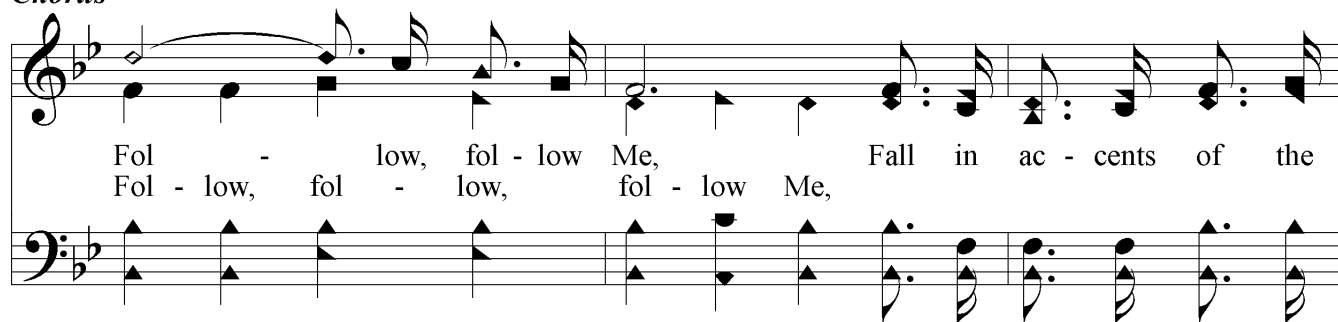


own be - lov - ed blue Gal - i - lee; Great the mul - ti - tude that gath - ered there to
 Sav - ior's dear re - treat, Gal - i - lee; Min - gling there with sweet - er words than e'er from
 fell up - on the blue Gal - i - lee; Float - ing down the tide of ag - es, hear them

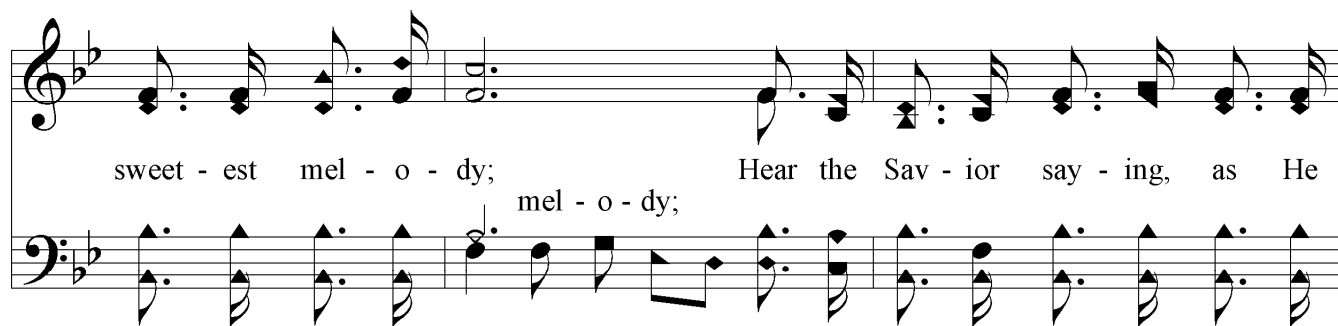


hear His bless - ed words, As they sweet - ly ech - oed, Come, and fol - low Me.
 mor - tal lips have fell; Hear the tones still fall - ing, Come, and fol - low Me.
 ring - ing sweet and clear, Come, ye wan - d'ring stray - ing ones, O, fol - low Me.

Chorus



Fol - low, fol - low Me, Fall in ac - cents of the
 Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low Me,



sweet - est mel - o - dy; Hear the Sav - ior say - ing, as He
 mel - o - dy;



stands be - side sweet Gal - i - lee, O, come, and fol - low Me.