How Shall I Follow Him I Serve
GERMANY L. M.

1. How shall I follow Him I serve? How shall I
2. Lord, should my path thru suffering lie, Forbid it
3. Oh, let me think how Thou didst leave Untasted
4. To faint, to grieve, to die, for me! Thou campest
5. Yes! I would count them all but loss, To gain the

copy Him I love? Nor from those blessed
I should ere repent; Still let me turn to
ev'ry pure delight, To fast, to faint, to
not Thyself to please: And, dear as earthly
notice of Thine eye: Flesh shrinks and trembles

footsteps swerve, Which led me to His seat above?
Calvary, Nor heed my griefs, remembering Thine.
watch, to grieve, The toil of some day, the home of night:
comforts be, Shall I not love Thee more than these?
at the cross, But Thou canst give the victory.

Words: Josiah Conder
Music: Arr. from Beethoven

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