"Come follow me," the Savior said



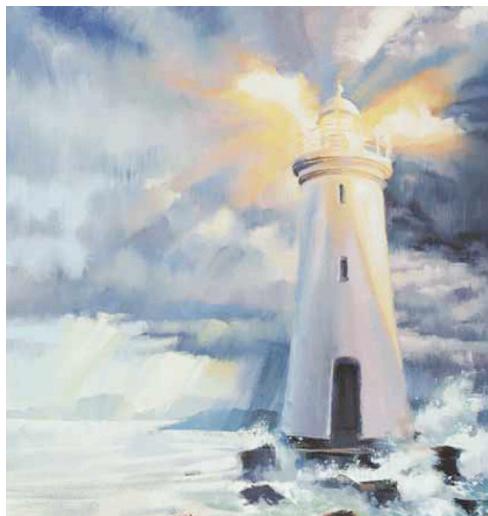
Then let us in His footsteps tread,

For thus alone Can we be one



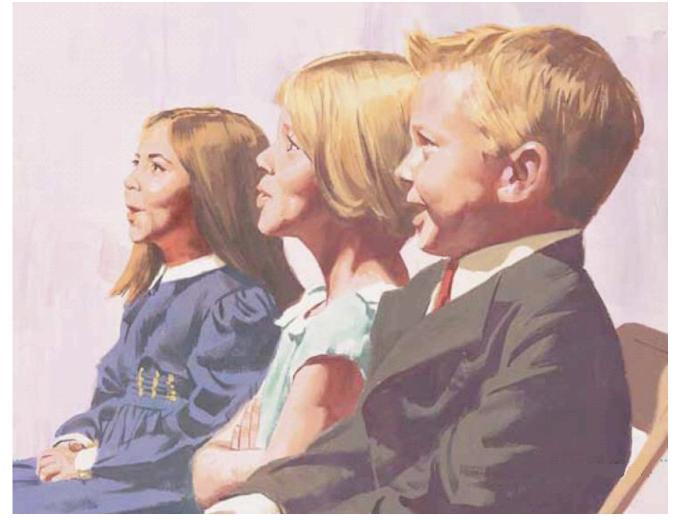
ith God's own loved begotten Son

"Come follow me," a simple phrase



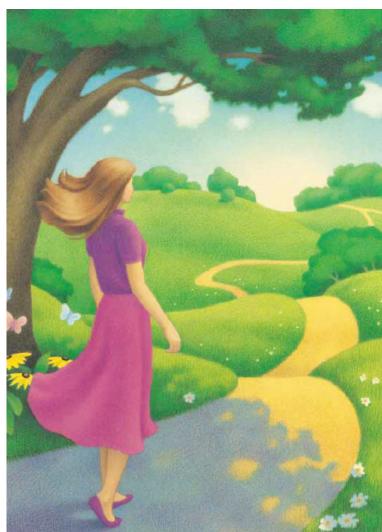
Yet truth's sublime, effulgent rays

Are in these simple words combined



To urge, inspire the human mind

Is it enough alone to know



That we must follow him below

While trav'ling thru this vale of tears?



No, this extends to holier spheres

Not only shall we emulate



His course while in this earthly state

But when were freed from present cares



If with our Lord we would be heirs

We must the onward path pursue



As wider fields expand to view

And follow him unceasingly



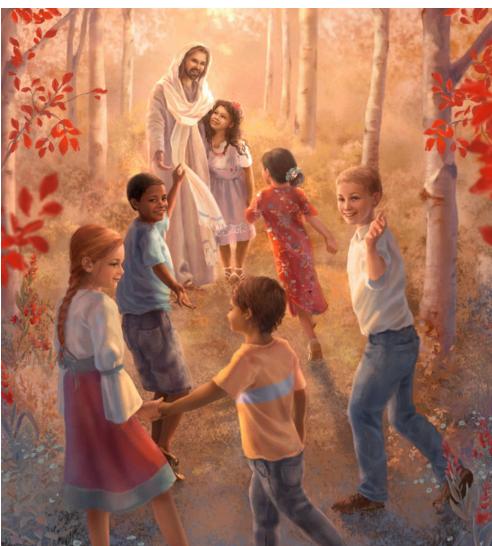
Whate'er our lot or sphere may be

For thrones, dominions, kingdoms pow'rs



And glory great and bliss are ours

If we throughout eternity



Obey his words, "Come, follow me"