“Come follow me,” the Savior said
Then let us in His footsteps tread,
For thus alone
Can we be one
With 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"