Fishers Of Men

1. I hear the words that Jesus spake
   To them of Galilee;
   May it be; Thou spakest not,
   To fisher-men beside the lake,
   He said: "Come, follow Me."

2. I long to make Thy words my own!
   O, Jesus my own;
   It may not be, but Thou spakest to me;
   To them afar;
   "Follow Me, follow Me now to me?

3. I’ll follow on with all my heart,
   I’ll walk with Thee to-day;
   Thou’rt vile I am, do not despise me;
   To fisher-men beside the lake;
   "Forgive and cleanse, I pray!

4. With-in my heart Thy love be-get,
   A fisher-man to be;
   And teach me where to cast the net;
   As when in Galilee.
   "Follow Me, fisher-men hence-forth to be,"

Chorus

Me! Follow Me!"

Words: James M. Gray
Music: N. B. Sargent
Fishers Of Men

words from Galilee; Jesus! I follow Thee!

Echo the words from Galilee;