Follow Me

Solo and Chorus

1. Jesus taught the waiting people from a boat upon the shore Of His
own beloved blue Galilee; Great the multitude that gathered there to
hear His blessed words, As they sweetly echoed, Come, and follow Me.

2. Soft the murmur of the waves that broke upon the pebbly shore Of the
Savior's dear retreat, Galilee; Mingling there with sweeter words than e'er from
moratal lips have fell; Hear the tones still falling, Come, and follow Me.

3. Still the echo of those words are falling on the sinner's ear, As they
fell upon the blue Galilee; Floating down the tide of ages, hear them
ringing sweet and clear, Come, ye wandering stray ing ones, O, follow Me.

Chorus

Follow, follow, follow Me, Follow, follow, follow Me,

sweetest melody; melody;

stands beside sweet Galilee, O, come, and follow Me.

Words and Music: Frank M. Davis