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
Savior's dear retreat, Galilee; Mingling there with sweet words than e'er from
came up on the blue Galilee; Floating down the tide of ages, hear them
hear His blessed words, As they sweetly echoed, Come, and follow Me,
mortal lips have fell; Hear the tones still falling, Come, and follow Me,
ringing sweet and clear, Come, ye wandring stray ing ones, O, follow Me.

Chorus

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

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


sweetest melody;
Hear the Savior saying, as He
stands beside sweet Galilee, O, come, and follow Me.

Words and Music: Frank M. Davis