

Come, Follow Me

SATB

Text by John Nicholson

Samuel McBurney
Arranged by Ross Farnworth

Soprano Alto

Tenor Bass

Piano

[piano may play the vocal parts]

11 **12** **13** **14** **15** **16** **17** **18** **19** **20** **21**

tread, For thus a - lone can we be one With God's own loved, be - got - ten Son. "Come, fol - low me," a

22 **23** **24** **25** **26** **27** **28** **29** **30** **31** **32**

sim - ple phrase, Yet truth's sub - lime, ef - ful - gent rays Are in these sim - ple words com - bined To urge, in -

33 **34** **35** **36** **37** **38** **39** **40** **41** **42** **43**

spire the hu - man mind. Is it e - nough a - lone to know That we must

2 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54

fol - low him_ be - low, While trav'ling thru this vale_ of tears? No, this_ ex - tends to ho - lier spheres.

55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64

Not on - ly shall we em - u - late his course while in this earth - ly state,- But when we're freed from

65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75

mp *cresc. poco a poco*

pres - ent cares If with our Lord we would be heirs. For thrones, do - min - ions,

mp *cresc. poco a poco*

76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83

king - doms, pow'rs And glo - ry great and bliss_ are ours,_ If we though - out e -

84 *ff* 85 86 87 88 89 90 *rit.* 91

ter - ni - ty, O - bey his words, "Come, fol - low me."

ff 89 90 *rit.* 91