

# Come Follow Me

## Joyful Praise

John Nicholson & Samuel McBurney  
 Arr. by Brenda Crofts Reep

Joyfully

F#7 B/D# C#7 B/F# F#7 B F#7 B E B

*rit.* *a tempo*

Come fol - low me, the

E B G#7 C#m F#7 B Bm

Sav - ior said. Then let us in His foot - steps tread. For thus a -

*ten.*

F#m C#7 F# F#7 B/D# B/F# F#7

lone can we be one with God's own loved, be - got - ten

B G7 C F C F C

*rit.* *a tempo*

son. Come fol - low me, a sim - ple phrase,

## Come Follow Me

A7 Dm G7 C Cm Gm

yet truth's sub - lime, ef - ful - gent rays Are in these sim - ple

D7 G G7 C/E C/G G7 C

words\_ com - bined to urge, in - spire the hu - man mind.

Ab7 Db Gb Db Gb Db Bb7 Ebm

*rit.* *a tempo*

Is it e - nough a - lone\_ to know That we must fol - low

Ab7 Db Dbm Abm Eb7 Ab

Him\_ be - low, While trav - 'ling thru this vale\_ of tears?

Ab7 Db/F Db/Ab Ab7 Db A7 D G

No, this ex - tends to ho - lier spheres. *rit.* Not on - ly *a tempo*

D G D B7 Em A7

shall we em - u - late His course while in this earth - ly

D Dm Am E7 A A7

state. *ten.* But when we're freed from pres - ent cares, if with our

D/F# D/A A7 D *rit.*

Lord we would be heirs.