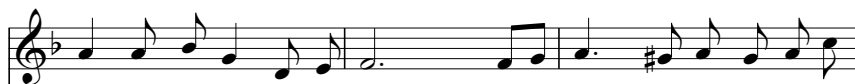


George D. Watson

Arr. by Herbert G. Tovey



1. I hear my ris - en Sav - iour say "Fol - low
 2. "Tho' thou hast sinn'd, I'll par - don thee, Fol - low
 3. "Bring un - to me thy man - y cares, Fol - low



me, fol - low me, fol - low me," His voice is call - ing all the
 me, fol - low me, fol - low me; From eve - ry sin I'll set thee
 me, fol - low me, fol - low me; Thy heav - y load my arm up -



day, "Fol - low me, fol - low me, fol - low me." "For
 free, Fol - low me, fol - low me, fol - low me; In
 bears, Fol - low me, fol - low me, fol - low me; Lean



thee I trod the bit - ter way, For
 all thy chang - ing life I'll be Thy
 on my breast, dis - miss thy fears, And





thee I gave my life a - way, And drank the gall thy debt to
 God, thy guide on land and sea, Thy bliss thro' all e - ter - ni
 trust me thro' thy fu - ture years, My hand shall wipe a - way all



pay, Fol-low me, fol-low me, fol-low me."
 ty, Fol-low me, fol-low me, fol-low me."
 tears, Fol-low me, fol-low me, fol-low me."

