Come, Follow Me

Words by John Nicholson
Music by Samuel McBurney

Pictures from The Ensign & The Friend
“Come, follow me,”
the Savior said.

Then let us in
his footsteps tread,
For thus alone can we be one

With God’s own loved, begotten Son.
“Come, follow me,”
a simple phrase,

Yet truth’s sublime,
effulgent rays
Are in these simple words combined

To urge, inspire the human mind.
Is it enough alone to know

That we must follow him below,
While trav’ling thru this vale of tears?

No, this extends to holier spheres.
Not only shall we emulate His course while in this earthly state,
But when we’re freed from present cares,

If with our Lord we would be heirs.