Come, Follow Me



5. We must the onward path pursue As wider fields expand to view, And follow him unceasingly, Whate'er our lot or sphere may be.

Text: Orson Pratt Huish, 1851-1932 Music: Charles L. Ziegler, 1902 6. For thrones, dominions, kingdoms, pow'rs, And glory great and bliss are ours, If we, throughout eternity, Obey his words, "Come, follow me."

GLADDEN L.M.