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.
- For thrones, dominions, kingdoms, pow'rs, And glory great and bliss are ours, If we, throughout eternity, Obey his words, "Come, follow me."

Text: John Nicholson, 1839–1909 Music: Samuel McBurney, b. 1847 Matthew 4:19 2 Nephi 31:10-21