

# Follow Jesus

Anna Bartlett Warner, 1865

From "The Diadem"

♩=84

1. The world looks ve - ry beau - ti - ful And full of joy to me; The  
 2. I'm but a lit - tle pil - grim here, My jour - ney's just be - gun; They  
 3. Then on my lit - tle pil - grim - age What - ev - er I may meet, I'll  
 4. Then tri - als can - not weih me down, And pain I need not fear; For

sun shines out in glo - ry bright, On ev - ery thing I see. I know I shall be  
 tell me I shall sor - row meet Be - fore my jour - ney's done. The world is full of  
 take it— joy and sor - row all And lay at Je - sus' feet. He'll com - fort me in  
 when I'm close by Je - sus' side, Grief can - not come too near. Not ev - en death can

hap - py, While in the world I stay, For I will fol - low Je - sus, For  
 sor - row And suf - fer - ing, they say— But I will fol - low Je - sus, But  
 trou - ble, He'll wipe my tears a - way; With joy I'll fol - low Je - sus, With  
 harm me, When death I meet one day, To Heav'n I'll fol - low Je - sus, To

I will fol - low Je - sus, Yes, I will fol - low Je - sus, Fol - low Je - sus all the way.  
 I will fol - low Je - sus, Yes, I will fol - low Je - sus, Fol - low Je - sus all the way.  
 joy I'll fol - low Je - sus, With joy I'll fol - low Je - sus, Fol - low Je - sus all the way.  
 Heav'n I'll fol - low Je - sus, To Heav'n I'll fol - low Je - sus, Fol - low Je - sus all the way.