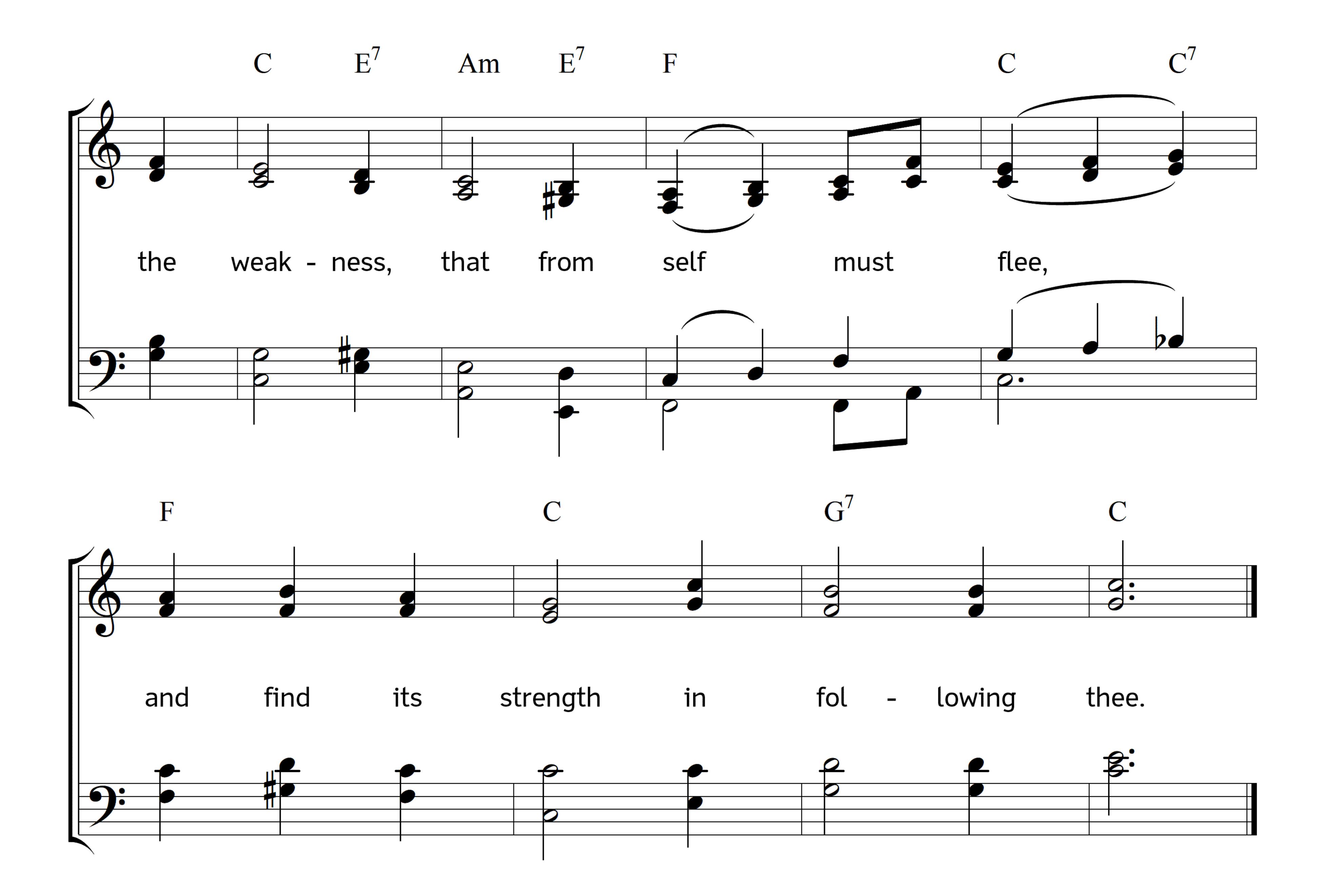
THE FOLLOWER





- 2. I ask for nought but this dear grace to hear thy voice, and see thy face; dark tho' my path in life may prove, thy smile of peace, thy voice of love, if they my lamp and guide will be, are all I need in following thee.
- 3. My peace and safety, well I know, from faith and not from sense must flow; vain hopes and fears disturb the rest of the self-led, self-trusting breast; but now one thought engrosses me, Saviour! how best to follow thee.
- 4. As those who tremble in the day, revisiting their midnight way passed without danger or alarm when trusting to some friendly arm, how would I shudder could I see what I escape when following thee!

- 5. Alas! too often I complain, imagine ills, and fret at pain, wish that the journey home were o'er, that I might toil and grieve no more, and with thee in thy rest might be, instead of ever following thee.
- 6. But instantly rebuked I stand, my times are ever in thy hand; and tho' I cannot follow now, yet if thro' grace I keep my vow, thou wilt remember thine to me, and afterwards I'll follow thee.

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