

I Want to Follow Him

Consecration — Following the Lamb

1. Lamb of God— our dear Re-deem-ing One is Christ! For our sins He paid the high-est price To re-
 deem and to re-cov-er us Who were lost and fall-en far from God. As the
 Lamb, He had no blem-ish; He was meek, e-ven sub-mis-sive. How can
 we like Him o-be-dient be Un-to death, that e-ven of the cross?

Chorus
 (C) I want to fol-low Him, Rest from all my wan-der-ing,
 End all my en-deav-or-ing; E-ven though I know not where or
 How— I know He cares! I know He'll nev-er err; I know He'll lead me
 well. I know His voice; this now my choice— Fol-low where the Lamb would lead.

2. When He came, though many followed in the way,
 Few remained who knew Him and His ways.
 Lamb of God—He took the narrow gate;
 The constricted way to life He traced;
 Sacrificed, though men denied Him;
 Gave His life, though men forsook Him.
 How can we t'ward Him still hardened be
 When to us He gave all selflessly?

3. Lord we pray, preserve us faithful in the way
 All our days, never to fall away.
 By Your grace, keep us pursuing You,
 Taking up the cross to follow You.
 Consecrate we unreservedly,
 Absolute for You entirely.
 In our hearts, Lord, let the highways be
 Unto Zion single-heartedly.

Now we will follow Him!
 To His call we're answering,
 All we are we're offering.
 New Jerusalem we see
 Come down from heav'n to earth!
 God and man mingled now,
 Our oneness we avow
 Eternally, O gloriously!
 This is where the Lamb would lead!