

# How shall I follow Him I serve

Consecration — Following the Lord

462

(Guitar: Capo 1)

1. How shall I fol - low Him I serve?  
How shall I co - py Him I love? Nor  
from those bless - ed foot - steps swerve, Which  
lead me to His seat a - bove?

2. Privations, sorrows, bitter scorn,  
The life of toil, the mean abode,  
The faithless kiss, the crown of thorn—  
Are these the consecrated road?
3. Lord, should my path through suffering lie,  
Forbid it I should e'er repine;  
Still let me turn to Calvary,  
Nor heed my griefs, rememb'ring Thine.
4. O let me think how Thou didst leave  
Untasted every pure delight,  
To fast, to faint, to watch, to grieve,  
The toilsome day, the homeless night:
5. To faint, to grieve, to die for me!  
Thou camest, not Thyself to please;  
And, dear as earthly comforts be,  
Shall I not love Thee more than these?