

# Follow Me

♩ = 70      D      Bm

1. The nar - row way is rough and steep, the path is hard to climb.  
 2. Each day I strive to keep God's law, each day I try and fail.  
 3. While liv - ing in mere flesh - ly pow'r, I can - not walk the way;

My soul is faint - ing in the way, my steps are short and slow.  
 Des - pite my ef - fort, all seems lost. I fall u - pon my face.  
 To fol - low I must trust in Christ, re - ly on Him a - lone.

D Bm

While stum-bling, faint-ing on the road, I hear a voice sub-lime:  
 While ly-ing help-less in the path, Christ's pow'r helps me pre-vail!  
 My own small strength will fal-ter; but Christ is there each day.

Andante

G D Bm F#m7/A G

"Your strength will fail, discipline," the Shepherd whispers low:  
 "You can not walk discipline," the Master says with grace.  
 "I'm with you, my discipline," He speaks in gentle tone.

[illegible]