

Still, I Will Follow Thee

Lyrics by
Bruce T. Forbes

Music by
Cydney Olson Van Duker

$\text{♩} = 106$

1. Though dreams are rav - aged by the gale, And hopes are dashed, and
2. Though fires ——— rage ac - ross the land; De - stroy - ing all I've
3. Though earth - quakes shake all to the ground 'Till all is rub - ble
4. Though shame and scorn are poured my way, And loved ones all my

4

all hearts fail; Still, I will fol - low Thee. Still, I will fol - low Thee. Though
hoped and planned; Still, I will fol - low Thee. Still, I will fol - low Thee. Though
all a - round; Still, I will fol - low Thee. Still, I will fol - low Thee. Though
trust be - tray; Still, I will fol - low Thee. Still, I will fol - low Thee. Though

9

Hell's own fu - ry strikes the sea, I know Thy rock will shel - ter me!
Hearth and Home is burned a - way Thy Thy firm hand I'll ev - er pray,
Light - 'ning fires ——— up the sky Thy wings will keep me safe and dry!
shoul - ders slump tired, bruised, and beat, Still I will week Thy mer - cy seat!

13

And I will fol - low Thee. And I will fol - low Thee.
And I will fol - low Thee. And I will fol - low Thee.
And I will fol - low Thee. And I will fol - low Thee.
And I will fol - low Thee. And I will fol - low Thee.

17

5.Though mor - tal help - ers ne'er ap - pear, I know I'll feel Thee ev - er near;

22

Still, I will fol - low Thee. Still, I will fol - low Thee. Thine op - en arms, so

27

strong but fair, Will lead me from all Fear and De-spair! And I will fol - low thee.

32

And I will fol - low Thee. And I will fol - low Thee. And I will fol - low Thee.