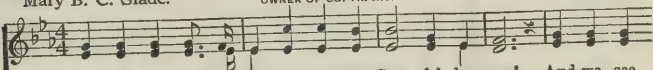


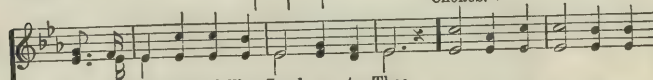
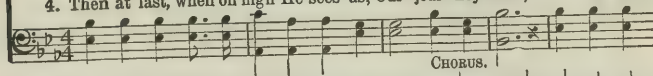
Mary B. C. Slade.

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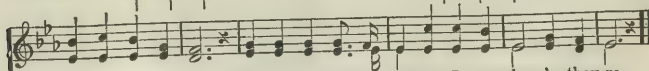
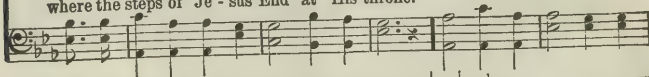
A. B. Everett.



1. Sweetly, Lord, have we heard Thee calling, Come, fol-low me! And we see
2. Tho' they lead o'er the cold, dark mountains, Seek-ing His sheep; Or a-long
3. If they lead thro' the tem-ple ho-ly, Preaching the word; Or in homes
4. Then at last, when on high He sees us, Our jour-ney done, We will rest



where Thy footprints falling Lead us to Thee.
 by Si-lo-am's fountains, Help-ing the weak: Footprints of Je-sus, that
 of the poor and low-ly, Serv-ing the Lord:
 where the steps of Je-sus End at His throne.



make the pathway glow; We will fol-low the steps of Je-sus where'er they go.

