

Entreat Me Not to Leave Thee

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1875

Robert Lowry

♩=110



1. En - treat me not to leave thee, My heart goes with thee now; Why turn my foot - steps
2. I'll fol - low where thou lead - est; My love will cling to thee; And where thy head is
3. Where death's cold hand shall find thee, There let my eye - lids close, And, in the grave be-



home-ward? No friend so dear as thou! Thy heart has borne my sor - row, And I have wept for
- side thee, This mor - tal frame re - pose: Oh, do not now en - treat me; No friend so dear as



thine; And now how can I leave thee? Oh, let thy lot be mine.
own; Thy God shall be my ref - uge, I'll wor-ship at His throne. En - treat me not to
thou; My heart would break in an - guish If I should leave thee now.



leave thee, En - treat me not to leave thee, Or to re - turn from fol - low-ing af-ter thee; For



where thou go-est I will go, And where thou lodg-est I will lodge; Thy peo-ple shall be my peo-ple, And



thy God my God, Thy peo-ple shall be my peo-ple, And thy God my God.

