

Entreat Me Not to Leave Thee

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1875

Robert Lowry

$\text{♩} = 110$

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

turn my foot - steps home - ward? No friend so dear as thou! Thy
 where thy head is pil - lowed, My night - ly rest shall be; Thy
 in the grave be - side thee, This mor - tal frame re - pose: Oh,

heart has borne my sor - row, And I have wept for thine; And
 birth - place and thy kin - dred I'll cher - ish like my own; Thy
 do not now en - treat me; No friend so dear as thou; My

Refrain

now how can I leave thee? Oh, let thy lot be mine. En-
 God shall be my ref - uge, I'll wor - ship at His throne.
 heart would break in an - guish If I should leave thee now.

- treat me not to 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.