

# Bebo Norman & Joy Williams, Yes I Will

In the passion of Your sacrifice  
I saw the prophecy fulfilled  
Healer of the world, the wounded cry  
I heard You say come follow me  
So I will, yes I will  
Follow You Jesus, all the way up that hill  
Follow You Jesus, all the way up that hill  
To the cross where the river runs  
Crimson even still, yes I will  
Follow You Lord  
I will, yes I will  
On the sacred path, You bled for us  
Scored and broken up that hill  
How terrible the cross, how glorious  
I heard You say, come follow me  
So I will, yes I will  
Follow You Jesus, all the way up that hill  
Follow You Jesus, all the way up that hill  
To the cross where the river runs  
Crimson even still, yes I will  
Follow You, Lord  
I will, yes I will  
When I stumble in the darkness  
In my weakness, when I'm fearing  
Hear me Jesus when I call Your name  
Oh help me Lord, won't You help me Lord  
Please help me Lord, won't You help me Lord  
Follow You Jesus, all the way up that hill  
Follow You Jesus, all the way up that hill  
To the cross where the river runs  
Crimson even still, yes I will  
Follow You Lord  
I will  
Follow You Jesus, all the way up that hill  
Follow You Jesus, all the way up that hill  
To the cross where the river runs  
Crimson even still, yes I will  
Follow You Lord  
I will, I will, yes I will  
Help me Jesus, when I feel afraid