Will Follow Him music by J.W. Stole and Del Roma, original lyric by Jacques Plante, English lyric by Norman Gimbel and Arthur Altman (1962)

```
Α
                                   Α
       De, de,
                 do, de de,
                              do, de de,
                                            do, de de de de
       F#m
                                  F#m
       De, de, do de de,
                              do de de, do, do, do, do, do
       I love him, I love him, I love him. And where he goes I'll
                           F\#m_{(1/2)} Bm7_{(1/2)} E7_{(1/2)}
       follow, I'll follow, I'll follow. I will
                                            follow him
                                               C#m
                                                            C#m
            Α
                 Α
I will follow him, ever since he touched my heart, I knew
                         C#m
                                                           Bm7(1/4) E7(1/4)
                                 D
There isn't an ocean too deep, a mountain so high it can keep, keep me
 Α
      F\#m_{(1/2)} E_{(1/2)}
                             Α
                                  A_{(1/4)} Bm7_{(1/4)} E7_{(1/4)}
             away from his love
                                         I will
                                                  follow
away,
                             C#m
                                           C#m
       Follow him wherever he may go.
him.
     F#m
                           C#m
                                  D
And near him I will always be, for nothing can keep me away, he is my
         F#m
destiny.
       I love him, I love him, I love him. And where he goes I'll
                           F#m
       follow, I'll follow, I'll follow.
                                    He'll always be my
       true love, my true love, my true love, from now until
           F#m
                            F#m
       forever, forever, forever,
                                                                   Bm7(1/4) E7(1/4)
                                 C#m
       There isn't an ocean too deep, a mountain so high it can keep, keep me
              F \# m_{(1/2)} E_{(1/2)}
                                    D
       away,
                    away from his love
```