

He Leadeth Me

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1. He lead - eth me! O bless - ed thought! O words with heav'n - ly
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Sometimes where E - den's
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the



com - fort fraught! What - e'er I do, where e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that
bow - ers bloom, By wa - ters still, o'er troubled sea, Still 'tis His hand that
nor re - pine; Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis Thy hand that
vic - t'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God through Jor - dan



lead eth me! He lead eth me, He lead eth me, By His own hand He lead eth me;



His faith - ful fol - low - er I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.

