

# He Leadeth Me

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He lea - deth me, O bles - sed thought! O words with heav'n-ly\_ com - fort fraught! What -  
Some - times 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Some - times where E - den's bo - wers bloom, By  
Lord, I would place my hand in Thine, Nor e - ver mur - mur nor re - pine; Con -  
And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the. vict' - ry's won, E'en

5  
e'er I do, where e'er I be Still 'tis God's hand that lea - deth me. He lea - deth me, He  
wa - ters still, o'er trou - bled sea, Still 'tis His hand that lea - deth me.  
tent, what - e - ver lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lea - deth me.  
death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God through Jor - dan lea - deth me.

10  
lea - deth\_ me, By His own hand\_ He\_ lea - deth me; His

13  
faith - ful foll' - wer I would be, For by His hand He\_ lea - deth me.