

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

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e'er I do, wher 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.

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lea - deth_ me, By His own hand_ He_ lea - deth me; His

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faith - ful foll' - wer I would be, For by His hand He_ lea - deth me.