

HE LEADETH ME! O BLESSED THOUGHT

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1. He lead - eth me! O bless - ed thought! O words with heav'n - ly com - fort fraught!
2. Some - times 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, some - times where E - den's flow - ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, when, by Thy grace, the vic - t'ry's won,

What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me!
by wa - ters still, o'er trou - bled sea, still 'tis His hand that lead - eth me!
con - tent, what ev - er lot I see, since 'tis Thy hand that lead - eth me!
e'en death's cold wave I will not flee, since God thro' 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 - l'wer I would be, for by His hand He lead - eth me.