

He Leadeth Me

Words by Joseph H. Gilmore

1. He leadeth me, O blessed thought
Oh words with heavenly comfort fraught
Whate'er I do, where'er I be
Still tis God's hand that leadeth me

(CHORUS)

He leadeth me, he leadeth me
By his own hand he leadeth me
His faithful follower I would be
For by his hand he leadeth me

2. Sometimes mid scenes of deepest gloom
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom
By waters still or troubled seas
Still tis God's hand that leadeth me

(CHORUS)

He leadeth me, he leadeth me
By his own hand he leadeth me
His faithful follower I would be
For by his hand he leadeth me

3. And when my task on earth is done
When by thy grace the victory's won
Even Death's cold wave I will not flee
Since God though Jordan leadeth me

(CHORUS)

He leadeth me, he leadeth me
By his own hand he leadeth me
His faithful follower I would be
For by his hand he leadeth me