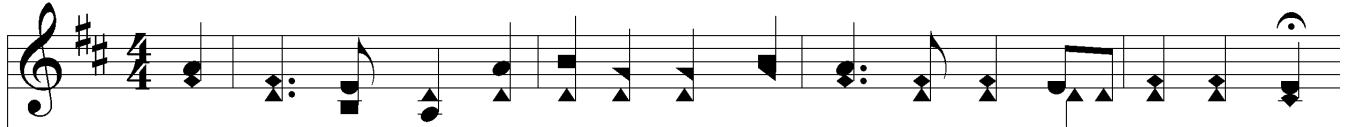
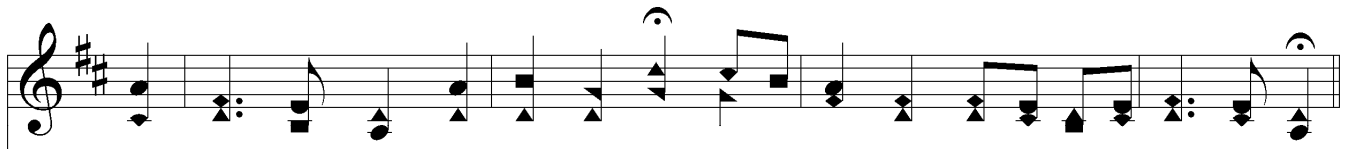
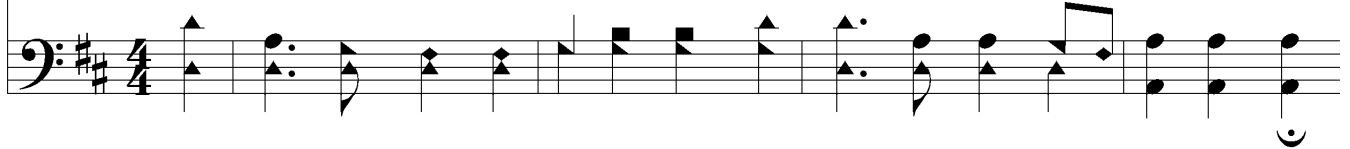


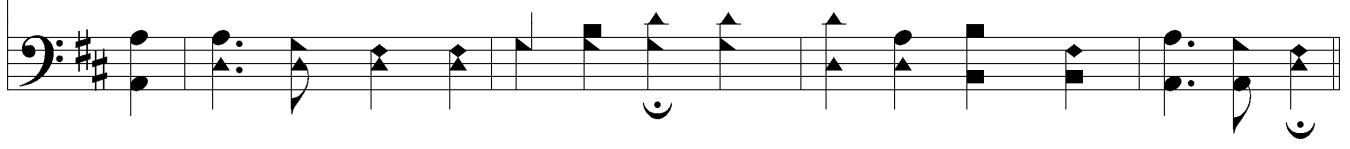
He Leadeth Me



1. He lead - eth me: O bless - ed tho't! O words with heav - 'nly com - fort fraught!
2. Some - times 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Some - times where E - den's bow - 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,



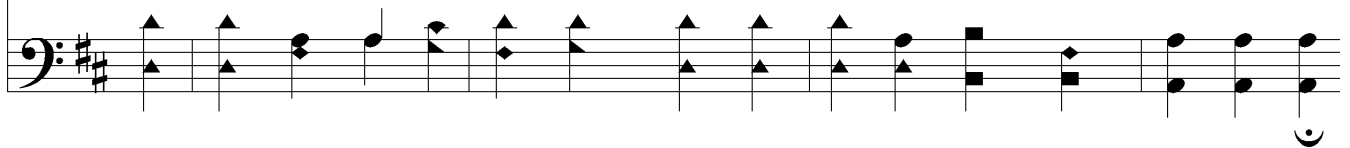
What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
By wa - ters still, o'er trou - bled sea Still 'tis His hand that lead - eth me.
Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thru Jor - dan lead - eth me.



Chorus



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



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

