

# 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.