

The Hand That Leadeth Me

1. Tho' skies be dark, and rough the way, And oft my wea - ry foot - steps stray,
 2. I ask not that my way may lie Al - ways be - neath un - cloud - ed sky;
 3. The lov - ing Fa - ther know - eth best The road that leads to end - less rest;
 4. And so a song I dai - ly raise Un - to my heav'n - ly Fa - ther's praise;

Yet when the path I can - not see, I'll trust the hand that lead - eth me.
 I on - ly ask that His dear hand May guide me thru this de - sert land.
 And tho' it lie thru griefs and fears, His hand will wipe a - way all tears.
 And when the way I can - not see, I'll trust the hand that lead - eth me.

Chorus

O bless - ed love, my Fa - ther's love, It lifts me to the heights a -
 O bless - ed bless - ed love, my Fa - ther's love, it lifts me to the

bove, And when the way I can - not see, I'll trust the hand that lead - eth me.
 heights a - bove, And when the way I can - not see,