

He Leadeth Me

(capo-3)

by Joseph H. Gilmore & William B. Bradbury

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

Refrain

G D C G
He leadeth me, He leadeth me
G D
By His own hand He leadeth me
D D C G
His faithful follower I would be
G D G
For by His hand He leadeth me

Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom
By waters still, o'er troubled sea
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me

Lord, I would clasp my hand in Thine
Nor ever murmur nor repine
Content, whatever lot I see
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me

And when my task on earth is done
When by Thy grace the victory's won
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee
Since God through Jordan leadeth me