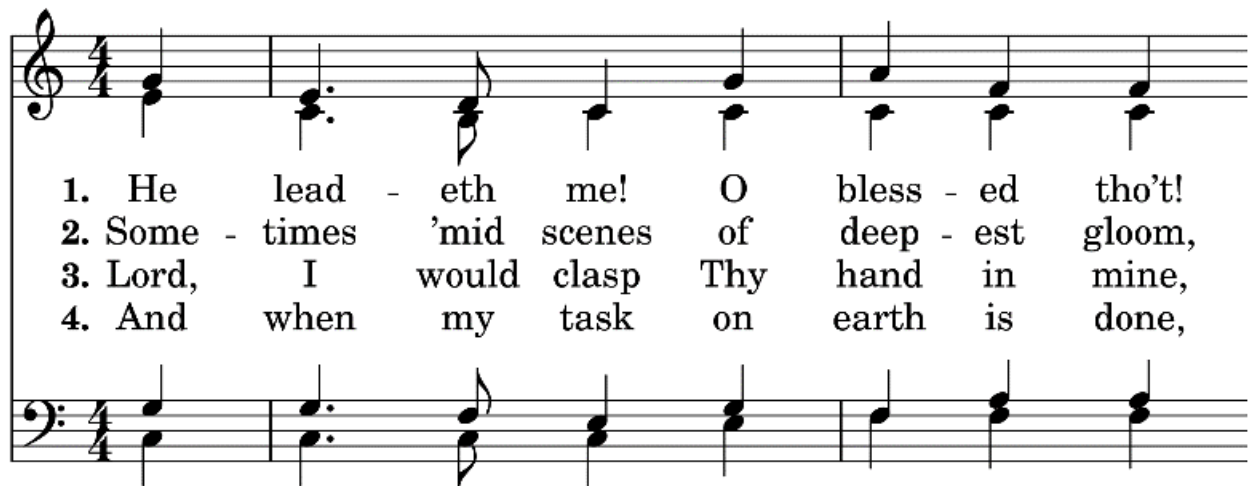
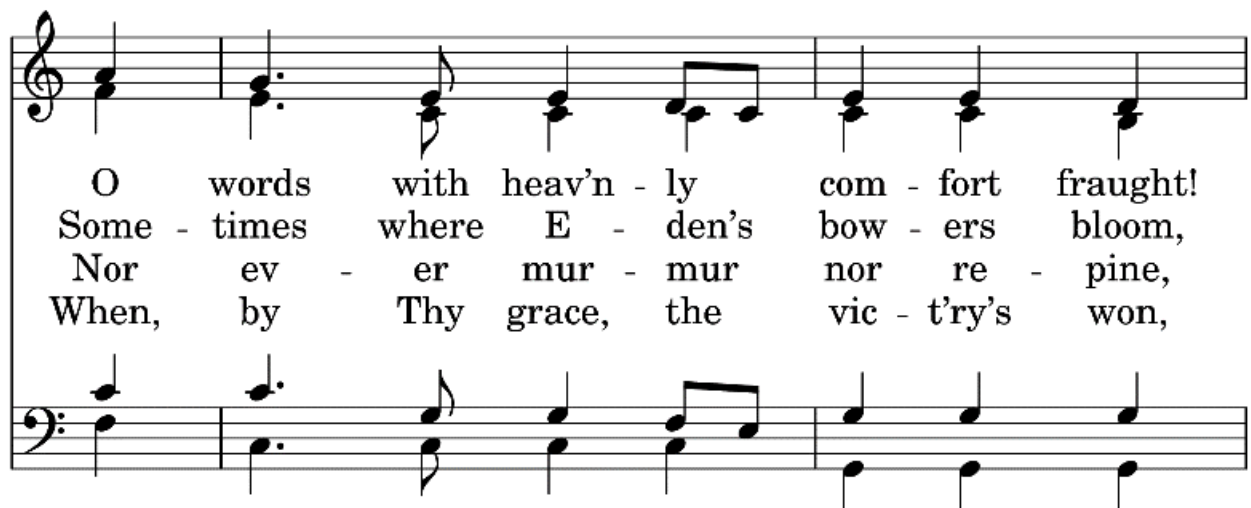


He Leadeth Me! O Blessed Thought



1. He lead - eth me! O bless - ed tho't!
 2. Some - times 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom,
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
 4. And when my task on earth is done,



O words with heav'n - ly com - fort fraught!
 Some - times where E - den's bow - ers bloom,
 Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine,
 When, by Thy grace, the vic - t'ry's won,



What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be,
 By wa - ters still, o'er trou - bled sea,
 Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see,
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,

Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me!
 Still 'tis His hand that lead - eth me!
 Since 'tis Thy hand that lead - eth me!
 Since God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me!

He leadeth me, He lead-eth me, By His own hand He leadeth me:

His faithful foll'wer I would be, For by His hand He leadeth me.