

He Leadeth Me, O Blessed Thought

(HE LEADETH ME. L. M. With Refrain)

JOSEPH H. GILMORE, 1859

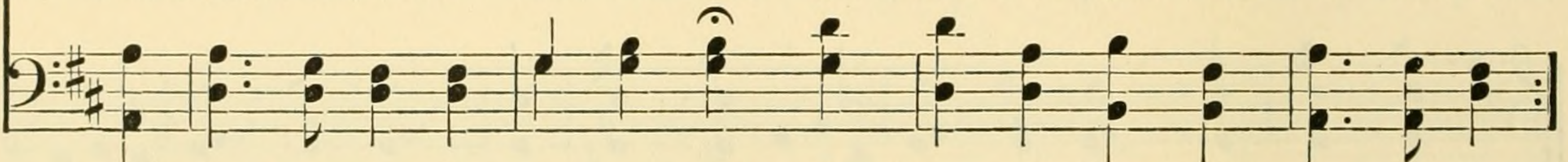
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1864



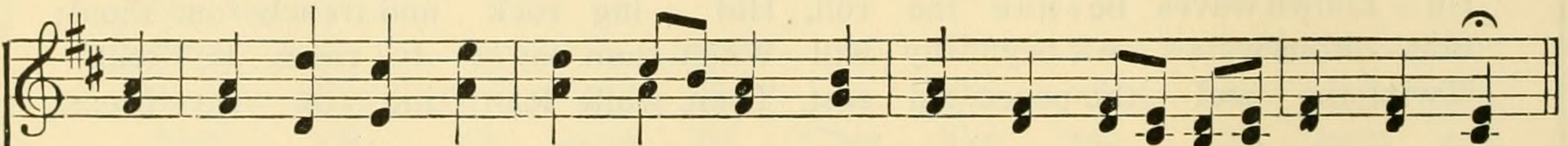
1. He lead - eth me: O bless - ed tho't! O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
 2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bow-ers bloom,
 3. Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine;
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by thy grace, 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 calm, 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 thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.



REFRAIN



He lead-eth me, he lead - eth me, By his own hand he lead - eth me:



His faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by his hand he lead-eth me. A-MEN.

