

He Leadeth Me

He Leadeth Me. L.M. With Refrain

J. H. GILMORE, 1862

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY (1816-1868)



1. He lead - eth me! O blessed thought! O words with heaven-ly comfort fraught!  
 2. Some-times 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Some-times where E-den's bow-ers bloom,  
 3. Lord, I would clasp my hand in Thine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine;  
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-tory'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 through 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.

