

He Leadeth Me

J. H. Gilmore (1862)

Piano

William B. Bradbury (1864)

1. He lead - eth me! O bless - ed though! O words with heaven - ly com - fort fraught!
2. Some - times 'mid scenes of deep - est 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.