1 He leadeth me, O blessed thought! O words with heavenly
com - fort fraught! What - e'er I do, where - e'er I be, still_

2 Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine, nor e - ver mur - mur_
nor re - pine; con - tent, what - e'er my lot may be, since_
vic - tory's won, e'en death's cold wave I will not flee, since_

3 And when my task on earth is done, when by thy grace, the_

Refrain

'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
God through Jordan leadeth me. He leadeth me, he leadeth me, by his own hand he leadeth me; his

faith - ful fol - lower I would be, for by his hand he leadeth me.