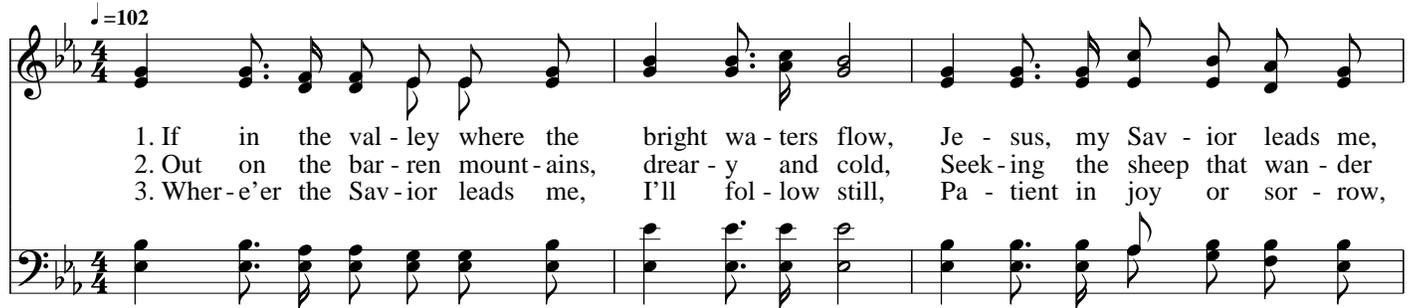


Where the Savior Leads

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1895

Ira David Sankey

$\text{♩} = 102$



1. If in the val - ley where the bright wa - ters flow, Je - sus, my Sav - ior leads me,
2. Out on the bar - ren mount - ains, drear - y and cold, Seek - ing the sheep that wan - der
3. Wher - e'er the Sav - ior leads me, I'll fol - low still, Pa - tient in joy or sor - row,

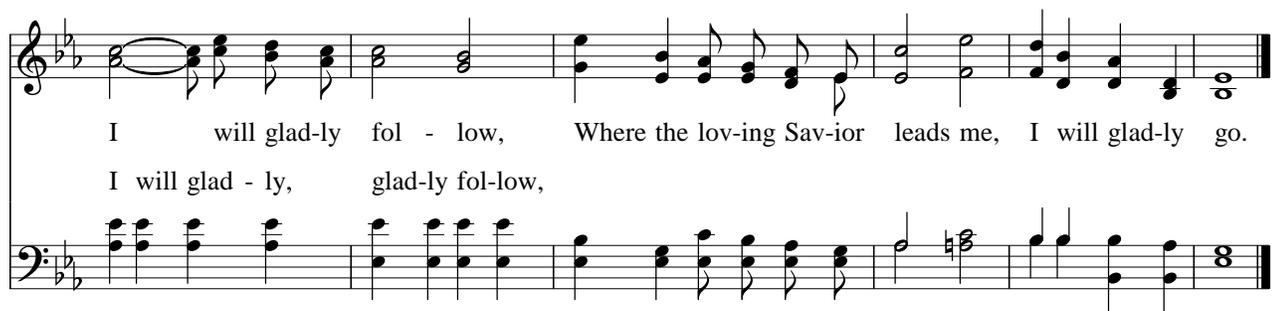


glad - ly I'll go; If, by His hand di - rect - ed o'er o - cean's wave,
far from the fold; Storm clouds may frown a - bove me, fierce winds may blow,
bid - ing His will; He knows the path of safe - ty, He knows the way,

Refrain



Glad - ly I'll bear His mess - age, lost ones to save. Where the Sav - ior leads me,
Yet, if my Sav - ior leads me, on - ward I'll go. Where the lov - ing Sav - ior leads me,
Home to the ma - ny man - sions, bright, bright as day. Where the lov - ing Sav - ior leads me,



I will glad - ly fol - low, Where the lov - ing Sav - ior leads me, I will glad - ly go.
I will glad - ly, glad - ly fol - low,