He Leadeth Me: O Blessed Thought

1. He leadeth me: O blessed thought! O
2. Some times mid scenes of deepest gloom, some -
3. Lord, I would place my hand in thine, nor
4. And when my task on earth is done, when

Words with heavenly com-fort fraught! What e'er I do, wher-
times where Eden's bow-ers bloom, by wa-ters still, o'er
ever mur mur nor re-pine; con-tent, what e-ver
by thy grace the vic-tory's won, e'en death's cold wave I

e'er I be, still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
troub-bled sea, still 'tis his hand that leadeth me.
lot I see, since 'tis my God that leadeth me.
will not flee, since God through Jor dan leadeth me.

Refrain

He leadeth me, he leadeth me, by

Text: Joseph H. Gilmore, 1862
Tune: William B. Bradbury, 1864

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his own hand he leadeth me; his faithful follower

I would be, for by his hand he leadeth me.