All the Way My Savior Leads Me

1. All the way my Savior leads me; What have I to ask beside?
Can I doubt His tender mercy, Who thro' life has been my guide?
Heav'nly peace, divinest comfort Here by faith in Him to dwell!
For I know what-e'er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well;
Gushing from the Rock before me, Lo! a spring of joy I see;
This my song thro' endless ages: Jesus led me all the way;

2. All the way my Savior leads me; Cheers each winning path I tread,
Gives me grace for ev'ry trial, Feeds me with the living bread;
Tho' my weary steps may falter, And my soul a-thirst may be,
When my spirit, clothed immortal, Wings its flight to realms of day,

3. All the way my Savior leads me; Oh, the fullness of His love!
Perfect rest to me is promised In my Father's house above;
Heaven's joy, hereafter knowing That I was a pilgrim here;
For Your love, beyond all degrees, Cannot be understood here;
Hark! the angels sing together: Glory to God on high;

Text: Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915
Tune: Robert Lowry, 1826-1899
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For I know what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well.
Gu-shing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see.
This my song thro' end-less a-ges: Je-sus led me all the way.