He Leadeth Me

1 He leadeth me: O blessed thought! O
2 Sometimes mid scenes of deepest gloom, some-
3 Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine, nor
4 And when my task on earth is done, when,

words with heavenly comfort fraught! What e'er I do, wher-
times where Eden's flowers bloom, by waters calm, o'er
ever murmur nor re-pine; content, what-ever
by thy grace, the victory's won, e'en death's cold wave I

e're I be, still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
troubled sea, still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
lot I see, since 'tis my God that leadeth me.
will not flee, since God through Jordan leadeth me.

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

LM with refrain
AUGHTON
www.hymnary.org/text/he_leadeth_me_o_blessed_thought

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Refrain

He lead-eth me, he lead-eth me; by his own hand he lead-eth me:

D/A

his faithful fol-lower I would be, for by his hand he lead-eth me.