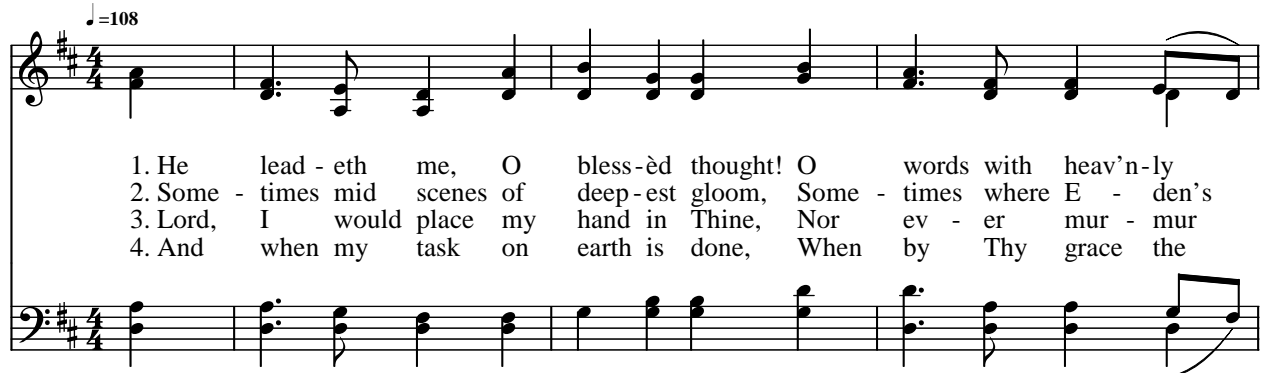


He Leadeth Me

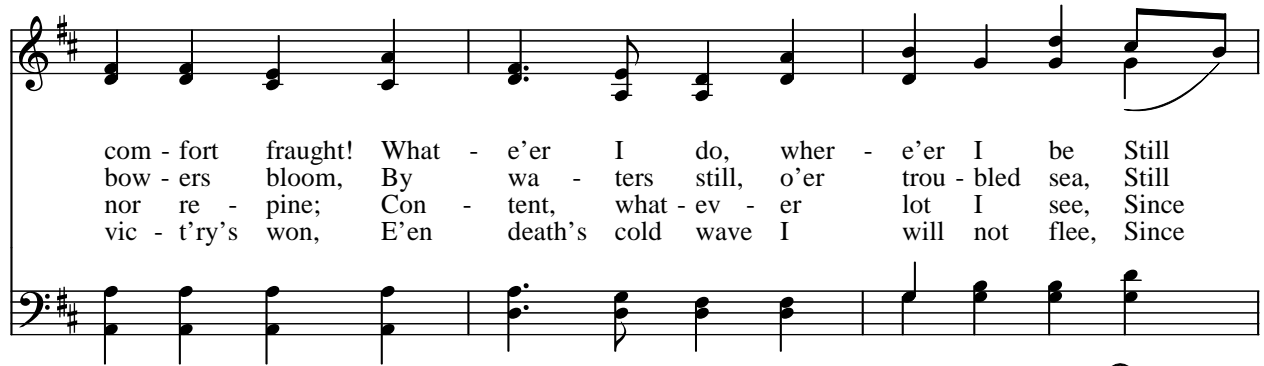
Joseph Henry Gilmore, 1862

William Batchelder Bradbury, 1864

$\text{♩} = 108$

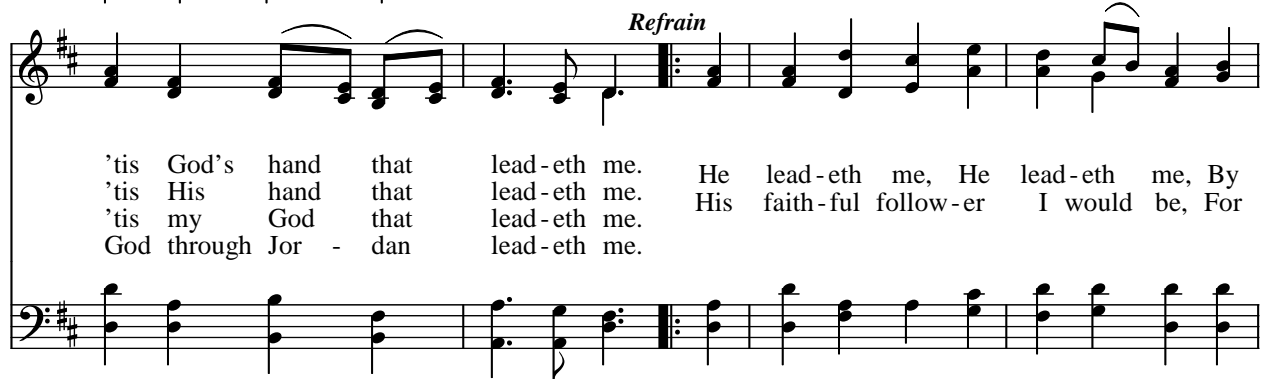


1. He lead - eth me, O bless - èd thought! O words with heav'n - ly
2. Some - times mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Some - times where E - den's
3. Lord, I would place my hand in Thine, Nor ev - er mur - mur
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the



com - fort fraught! What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be Still
bow - ers bloom, By wa - ters still, o'er trou - bled sea, Still
nor re - pine; Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since
vic - t'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since

Refrain



'tis God's hand that lead - eth me. He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me, By
'tis His hand that lead - eth me. His faith - ful follow - er I would be, For
'tis my God that lead - eth me.
God through Jor - dan lead - eth me.



His own hand He lead - eth me;
by His hand He lead - eth me.