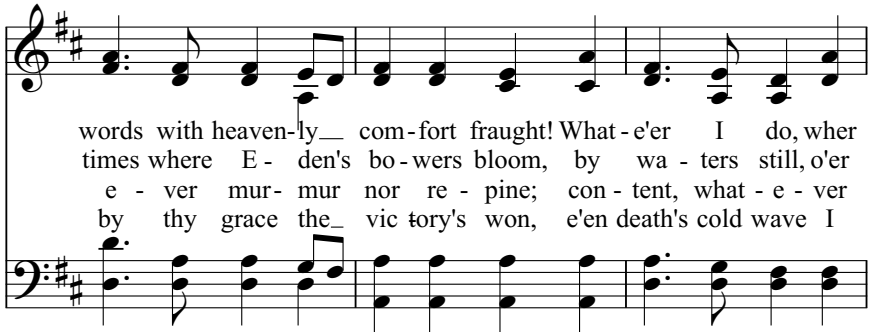


He Leadeth Me: O Blessed Thought



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




words with heaven - ly com - fort fraught! What - e'er I do, wher
times where E - den's bo - wers bloom, by wa - ters still, o'er
e - ver 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 lea - deth me.
trou - bled sea, still 'tis his hand that lea - deth me.
lot I see, since 'tis my God that lea - deth me.
will not flee, since God through Jor - dan lea - deth me.

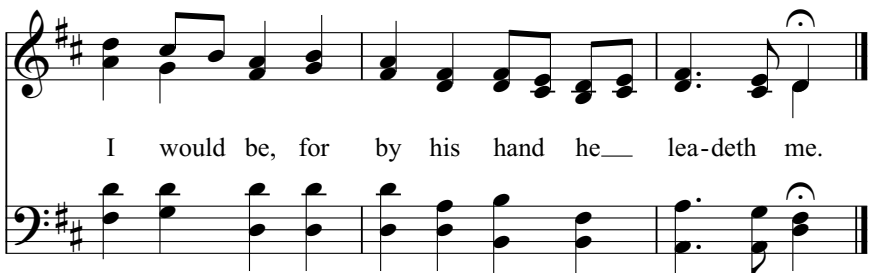
Refrain



He lea - deth me, he lea - deth me, by his own hand he



lea - deth me; his faith - ful fol - lower



I would be, for by his hand he lea - deth me.