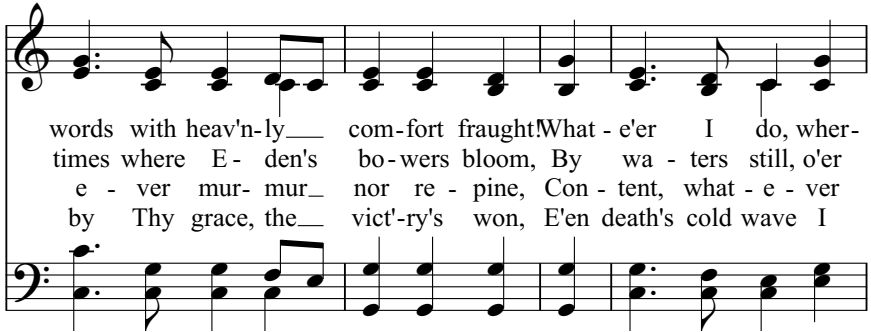


He Leadeth Me! O Blessed Thought



1. He lea - deth me! O bles - sed thot! O
2. Some - times 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom; Some -
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor
4. And when my task on earth is done, When,



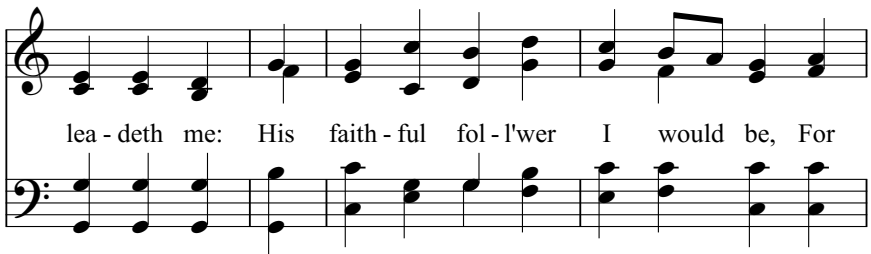
words with heav'n-ly com-fort fraught! What - e'er I do, wher-
times where E - den's bo-wers bloom, By wa - ters still, o'er
e - ver mur - mur nor re - pine, Con - tent, what - e - ver
by Thy grace, the vict'-ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I



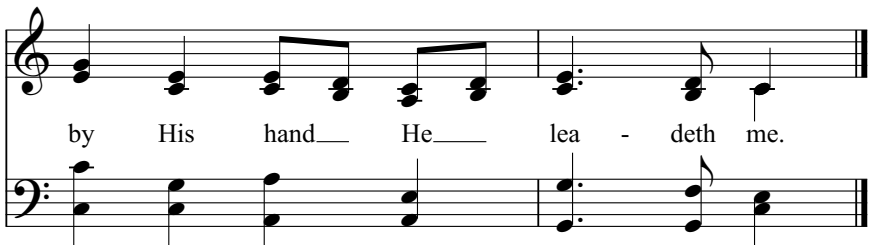
e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lea - deth me!
trou - bled sea, Still 'tis His hand that lea - deth me!
lot I see, Since 'tis Thy hand that lea - deth me!
will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lea - deth me!



He lea-deth me, He lea- deth me, By His own hand He



lea - deth me: His faith - ful fol - l'wer I would be, For



by His hand He lea - deth me.