

# He Leadeth Me

Helen Smith Arnold, 1896

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel

$\text{♩} = 96$



1. He lead - eth me, for I can feel the clasp - ing Of that  
2. He lead - eth me, but not thro' flow - 'ry mea - dows, Whe - re  
3. He lead - eth me, but some - times in my blind - ness, I  
4. He lead - eth me, and I will clasp more close - ly Th - at



pierc - èd hand so firm, so kind, so dear; And in sweet, trust - ing con - fi - dence I  
sun - shine lin - gers all the glad - some day; My tir - èd feet are oft - en torn and  
turn a - side to grasp at earth - ly toys; Ah, then His voice so ten - der - ly doth  
pierc - èd hand so kind, so firm, so dear; And in sweet, trust - ing con - fi - dence I

*Refrain*



fol - low, And fear no dan - ger while my guide is near.  
bleed - ing, With thorns that pierce them in this "nar - row way." He lead - eth me, He lead - eth  
win me, That like a sha - dow, fly all o - ther joys. He lead - eth me, He lead - eth  
fol - low, And fear no dan - ger while my guide is near.



me, No dan - ger then my soul shall fear, But  
me, He lead - eth me, No dan - ger then my soul shall fear, my soul shall fear,



in sweet, trust - ing con - fi - dence I fol - low, And fear no dan - ger while my guide is near.