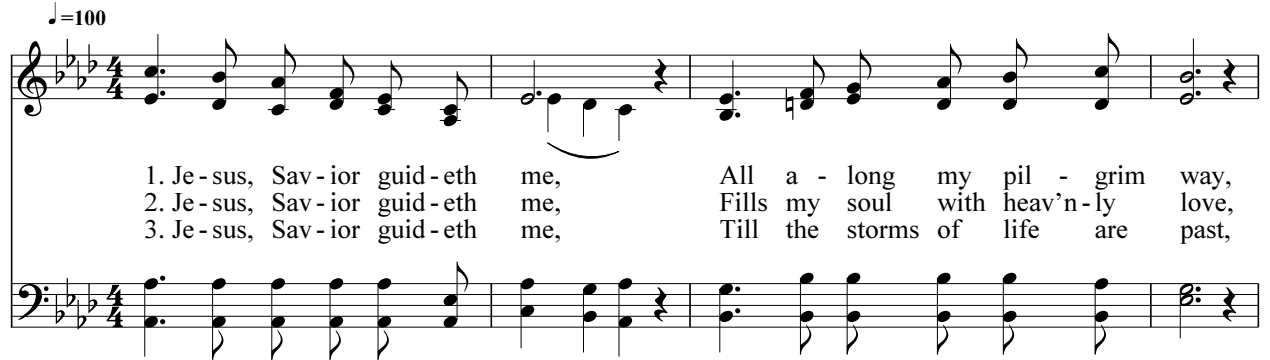


Guideth Me

Fred A. Worden, 1897

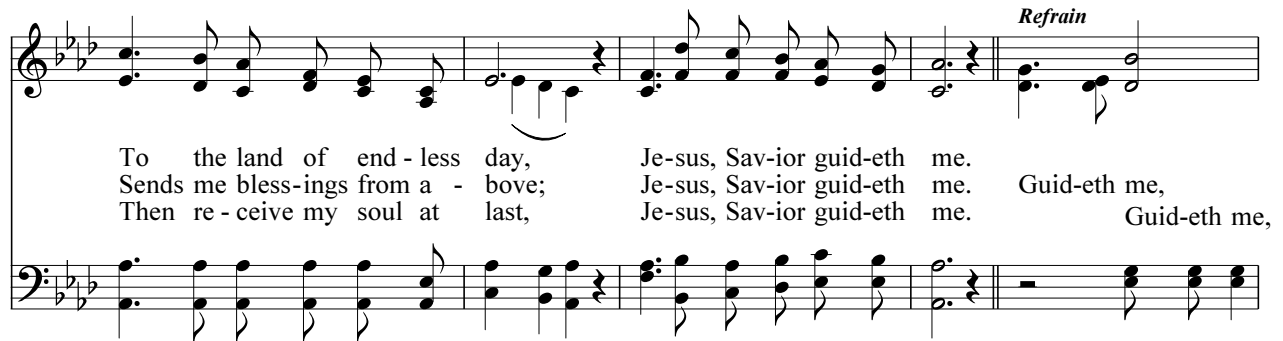
Fred A. Worden

$\text{♩} = 100$

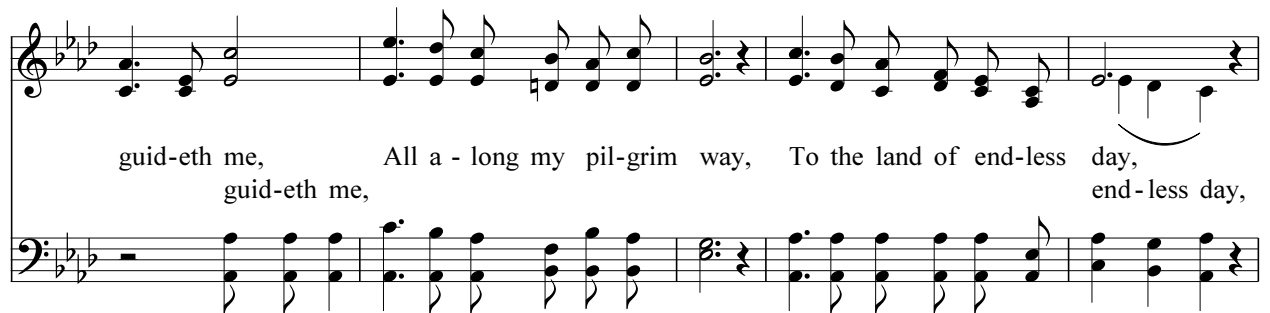


1. Je - sus, Sav - ior guid - eth me, All a - long my pil - grim way,
2. Je - sus, Sav - ior guid - eth me, Fills my soul with heav'n - ly love,
3. Je - sus, Sav - ior guid - eth me, Till the storms of life are past,

Refrain



To the land of end - less day, Je - sus, Sav - ior guid - eth me.
Sends me bless - ings from a - bove; Je - sus, Sav - ior guid - eth me. Guid - eth me,
Then re - ceive my soul at last, Je - sus, Sav - ior guid - eth me. Guid - eth me,



guid - eth me, All a - long my pil - grim way, To the land of end - less day,
guid - eth me, end - less day,



Je - sus, Sav - ior guid - eth me.