

# He Leadeth Me

Mary Gilbert Wray, 1896

D. C. Wright, arranged

♩=97

1. Not al - ways in the pas - tures green, Where flow'rs and qui - et  
2. Not al - ways in the sun - shine sweet; Some - times where loud the  
3. What mat - ter if the way be drear? If Sa - tan tempt my

streams are seen, He lead-eth me. Ah, no! Some-times His lov - ing hand Leads  
tem - pests beat, He lead-eth me. Yet by my side in love He stands, And  
heart to fear? To Him I flee. I ask not why He leads me so, For

*Refrain*  
where I can - not un - der-stand, Where sha - dows be.  
cheers my heart and holds my hands So gra - cious - ly! Where Je - sus leads 'tis  
me it is e - nough to know He lead-eth me.

safe to go, Tho' storm clouds lower and tem - pests blow; I can - not fear, since

1.2. 3.  
this I know, He lead-eth me. He lead-eth me.