

All the Way My Savior Leads Me



1 All the way my Sa - vior leads me; what have I to ask be - side?
2 All the way my Sa - vior leads me; cheers each win - ding path I tread,
3 All the way my Sa - vior leads me; O the full - ness of his love!



Can I doubt his ten - der mer - cy, who through life has been my
gives me grace for ev - ery tri - al, feeds me with the li - ving
Per - fect rest to me is promised in my Fa - ther's house a -



guide? Heav - en - ly peace, di - vin - est com - fort, here by
bread; though my wea - ry steps may fal - ter, and my
bove; when my spi - rit, clothed im - mor - tal, wings its



faith in him to dwell, for I know, what - e'er be - fall me, Je - sus
soul a - thirst may be, gu - shing from the rock be - fore me, lo! a
flight to realms of day, this my song through end - less a - ges, Je - sus



do - eth all things well; for I know, what - e'er be -
spring of joy I see; gu - shing from the rock be -
led me all the way; this my song through end - less



fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well.
fore me, lo! a spring of joy I see.
a - ges, Je - sus led me all the way.