

All the Way My Savior Leads Me



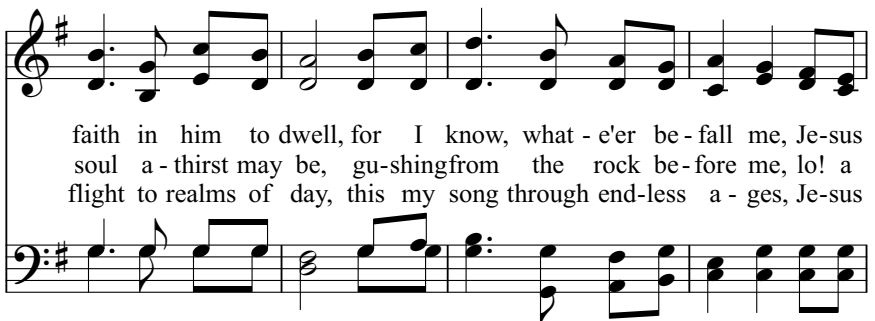
1 All the way my Sa-
vior leads me; what have I to ask be-
side?
2 All the way my Sa-
vior leads me; cheers each win-
ding path I tread,
3 All the way my Sa-
vior leads me; O the full-
ness of his love!



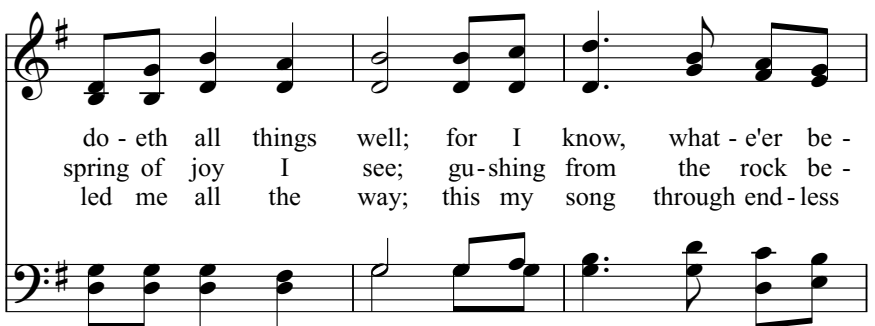
Can I doubt his ten-
der mer- cy, who through life has been my
gives me grace for ev-
ery tri - al, feeds me with the li-
ving
Per-
fect rest to me is promised in my Fa-
ther's house a-



guide? Heaven-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.