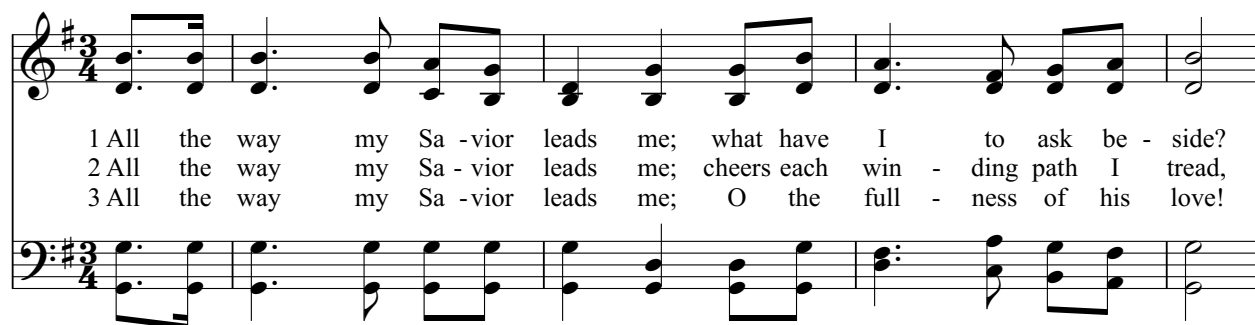
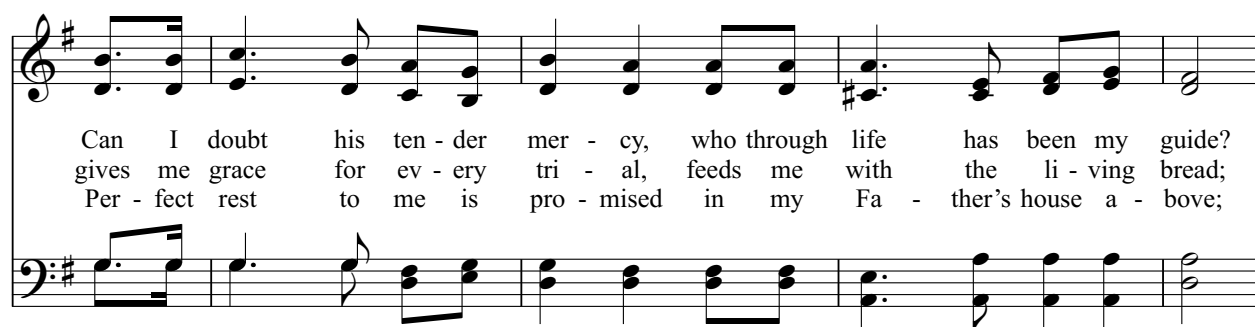


All the Way My Savior Leads Me



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 guide?
gives me grace for ev - ery tri - al, feeds me with the li - ving bread;
Per - fect rest to me is pro - mised in my Fa - ther's house a - bove;



Heaven - ly peace, di - vin - est com - fort, here by faith in him to dwell,
though my wea - ry steps may fal - ter, and my soul a - thirst may be,
when my spi - rit, clothed im - mor - tal, wings its flight to realms of day,



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

Text: Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)
Tune: Robert Lowry (1826-1899)



87 87D
ALL THE WAY
www.hymnary.org/text/all_the_way_my_savior_leads_me

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