

545 He Leadeth Me: O Blessed Thought!

1. He lead - eth me: O bless - ed thought! O
 2. Lord, I would place my hand in thine, nor
 3. And when my task on earth is done, when,

words with heaven-ly com-fort fraught! What - e'er I do, wher -
 ev - er mur-mur nor re - pine; by wa - ters still, o'er
 by thy grace, the vic-tory's won, e'en death's cold wave I

e'er I be, still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 trou - bled sea, still 'tis thy hand that lead - eth me.
 will not flee, since God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.

Refrain

He lead-eth me, he lead-eth me, by his own hand he lead-eth me

his faith-ful fol-lower I would be, for by his hand he lead-eth me.

WORDS: Joseph H. Gilmore, 1862
 MUSIC: William B. Bradbury, 1864

HE LEADETH ME
 LM w. refrain