

He leadeth me! O blessed thought

Experience of Christ — Following Him

585

(Guitar)

G⁷ C F Dm C Am F G⁷
1. He lead - eth me! O bless - ed thought, O words with heav'n - ly com - fort fraught; What -
C C⁷ F C Am
e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis Christ's hand that
C G⁷ C G C F C Am F G⁷
lead - eth me. (C) He lead-eth me! He lead - eth me! By His own hand He lead-eth me; His
C G C F C Am C G⁷ C
faith - ful fol - low - er I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.

2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters still, o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.

3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur or repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since it is Thou that leadest me.

4. And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the vict'ry's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since Thou in triumph leadest me.