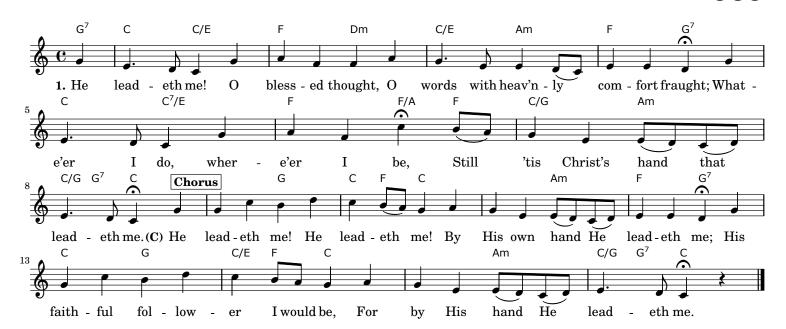
He leadeth me! O blessed thought

Experience of Christ — Following Him

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- 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.