

# He leadeth me! O blessed thought

Experience of Christ — Following Him

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

**Chorus**

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.