

He Leadeth Me

Capo 3

Bm *G*
He leadeth me, O blessed thought!
D *A*
O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
Bm *G*
Whate'er I do, where'er I be
D *A*
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

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

Refrain:

*He leadeth me, He leadeth me,
By His own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful foll'wer I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me.*

Lord, I would grasp Thy hand in mine,
Not ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

*He leadeth me, He leadeth me,
By His own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful foll'wer I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me.*

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 God through Jordan leadeth me.

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His faithful foll'wer I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me.*

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D *A*
O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
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D *A*
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*Words by Joseph H. Gilmore, 1862
Music by Matt Foreman, 2008
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