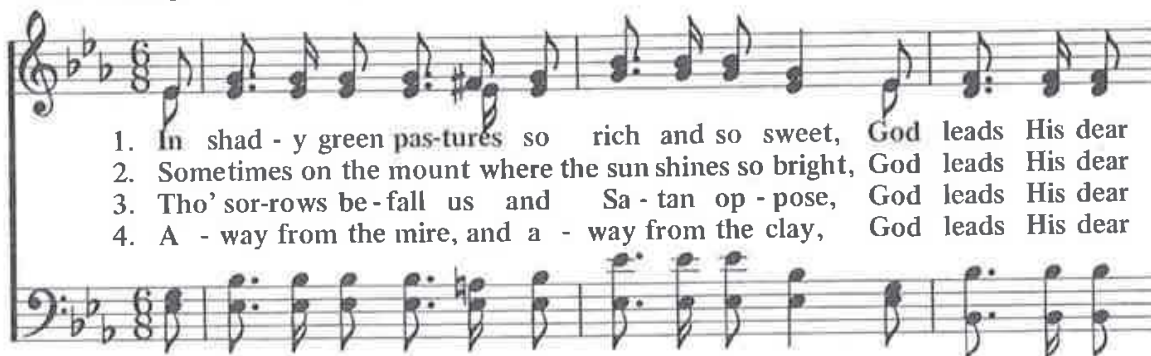
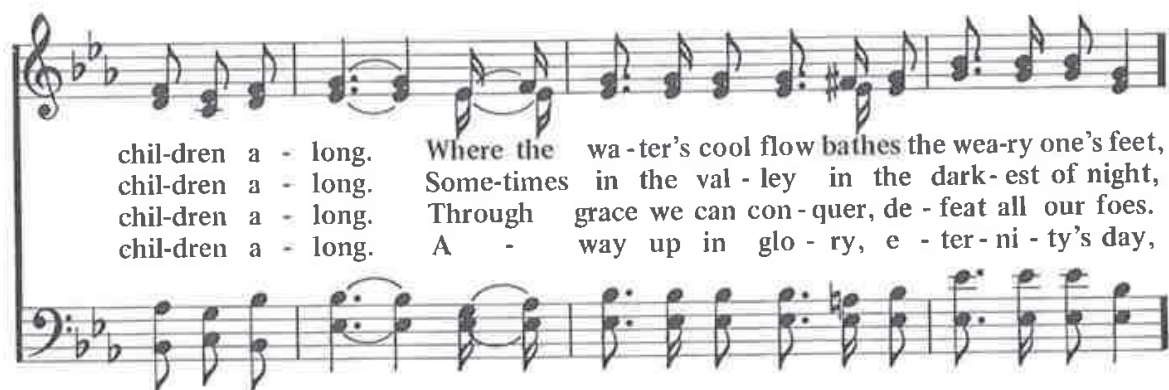


G. A. Young, 19th Century

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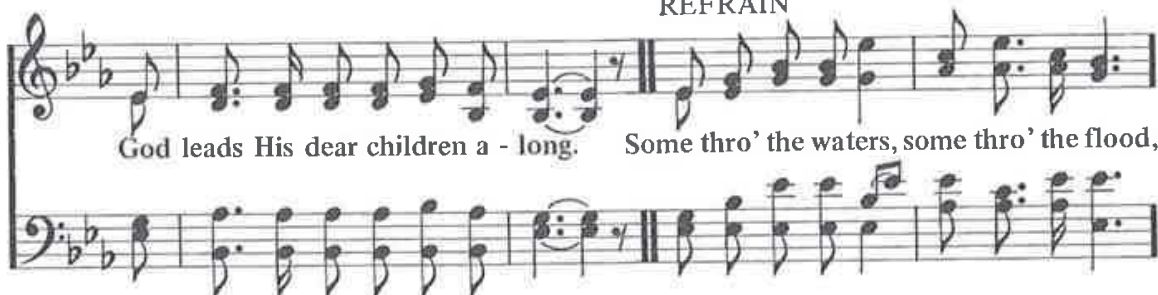


1. In shad - y green pas-tures so rich and so sweet, God leads His dear
 2. Sometimes on the mount where the sun shines so bright, God leads His dear
 3. Tho' sor-rows be-fall us and Sa - tan op - pose, God leads His dear
 4. A - way from the mire, and a - way from the clay, God leads His dear

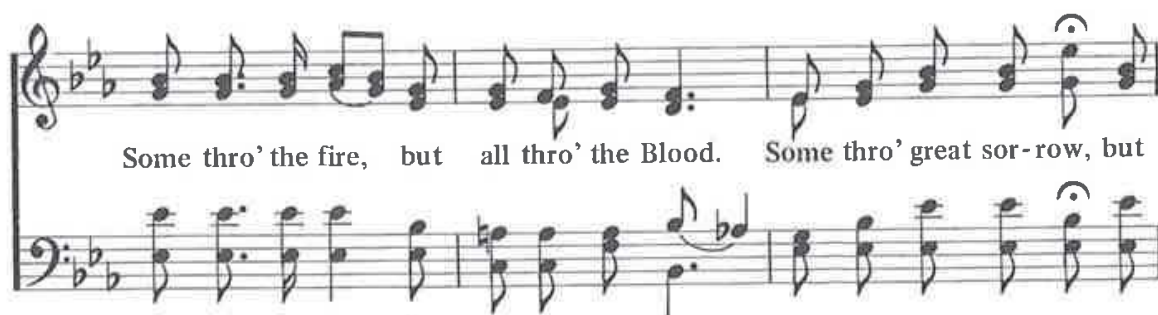


chil-dren a - long. Where the wa-ter's cool flow bathes the wea-ry one's feet,
 chil-dren a - long. Some-times in the val - ley in the dark-est of night,
 chil-dren a - long. Through grace we can con-quer, de - feat all our foes.
 chil-dren a - long. A - way up in glo - ry, e - ter - ni - ty's day,

REFRAIN



God leads His dear children a - long. Some thro' the waters, some thro' the flood,



Some thro' the fire, but all thro' the Blood. Some thro' great sor-row, but



God gives a song In the night sea-son and all the day long. *rit.*