

LEAD THOU ME ON

(Willingham. 11s, 10s.)

Harry Armstrong

F. Abt.

1. Lead Thou me on, and then my feet tho' wea - ry,
 2. Fill me with love, and then my life shall ev - er
 3. Give me Thy grace, the grace that more a - bound - eth
 4. Give me Thy peace, that pass - eth un - der - stand - ing,
 5. Lord, well I know, all these, and more are giv - en,

Shall nev - er fal - ter of in life's rug - ged way;
 Show forth the light of Thy sweet love di - vine;
 When all the hosts of sin up - on me roll;
 And wraps the soul in calm and sweet re - pose;
 With Christ in whom all heav'n - ly rich - es dwell;

And tho' my path - way lead thro' wilds most drea - ry,
 And tho' this world my heart from Thee would sev - er,
 And tho' life's cares my lone - ly way sur - round - eth,
 And tho' the storms would I keep my soul from land - ing,
 In Him by faith I grasp my the joys of heav - en,

Guid - ed by Thee my feet shall nev - er stray.
 I still re - joice in know - ing Thou art mine.
 Still I can rest, if Thou my life con - trol.
 At length I'll an - chor, safe from foes.
 And taste the bliss my tongue now fails to tell.