

# He Leadeth Me: O Blessed Thought (Blue Hymnal #81)

Words: Joseph H. Gilmore    Music: William B. Bradbury

[ CHORDS ]      **G**                      **C**                      **Em**                      **D**                      [ CAPO 5 ]  
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[ INTRO ]      | **G**    **D** | **C**    **G** | **G**    | **D** **G** |

[ VERSE 1 ]      **G**                      **C**  
He lead-eth me! O bless-ed tho't!  
         **G**                      **Em**                      **D**  
O words with heav'n-ly com-fort fraught!  
         **G**                      **C**  
What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be,  
         **G**                      **D**                      **G**  
Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.

[ REFRAIN ]      **G**                      **D**                      **C**                      **G**  
He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me,  
                                 **Em**                      **D**  
By His own hand He lead-eth me;  
         **G**                      **D**                      **C**                      **G**  
His faith-ful fol-l'wer I would be,  
                                 **D**                      **G**  
For by His hand He lead-eth me.

[ VERSE 2 ]      Some-times 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom,  
Some-times where E-den's bow-ers bloom,  
By wa-ters still, o'er trou-bled sea,  
Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me!

[ REFRAIN ]

[ VERSE 3 ]      Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,  
Nor ev-er mur-mur nor re-pine,  
Con-tent, what-ev-er lot I see,  
Since 'tis Thy hand that lead-eth me!

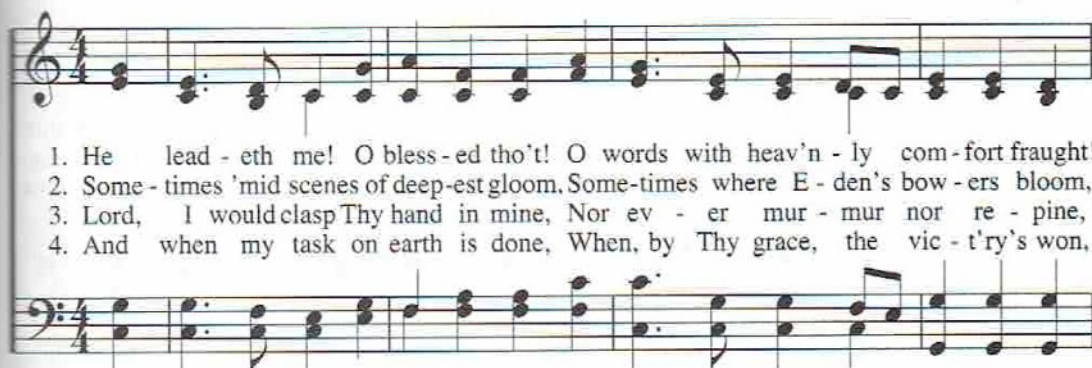
[ REFRAIN ]

[ VERSE 4 ]      And when my task on earth is done,  
When by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,  
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,  
Since God thru' Jor-dan lead-eth me!

[ REFRAIN ]

# He Leadeth Me! O Blessed Thought 81

*He leadeth me beside the still waters. Psalm 23:2 (KJV)*

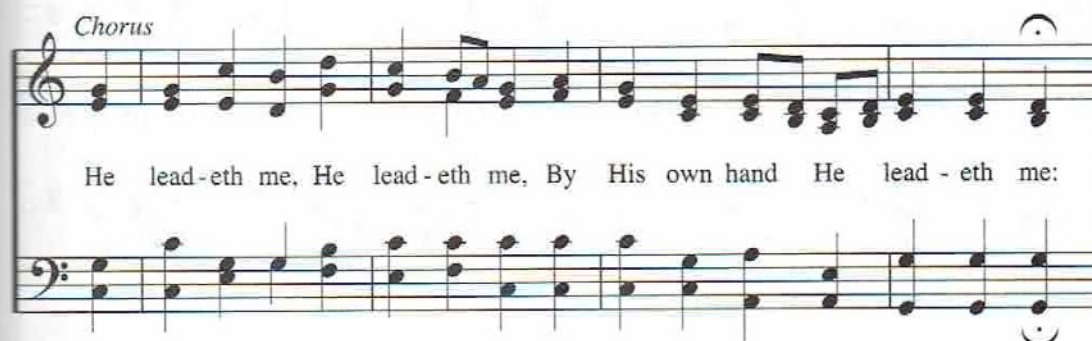


1. He lead - eth me! O bless - ed tho't! O words with heav'n - ly com - fort fraught!  
 2. Some - times 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Some - times where E - den's bow - ers bloom,  
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine,  
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic - t'ry's won,



What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me!  
 By wa - ters still, o'er trou - bled sea, Still 'tis His hand that lead - eth me!  
 Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis Thy hand that lead - eth me!  
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me!

*Chorus*



He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me, By His own hand He lead - eth me:



His faith - ful fol - l'wer I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.  
 (segue)