He Leadeth Me: O Blessed Thought (Blue Hymnal #81)
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Words: Joseph H. Gilmore   Music: William B. Bradbury

[CHORDS]   **[CAPO 5]**

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G         C         Em        D
==oo==    o==o=o    o==ooo    xoo===
||||||    ||||O|    ||||||    ||||||
|O||||    ||O|||    |OO|||    |||O|O
O|||OO    |O||||    ||||||    ||||O|
||||||    ||||||    ||||||    ||||||
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[INTRO]
| G D | C G | G | D G |

[VERSE 1]
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   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.
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[REFRAIN]
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   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.
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[VERSE 2]
Some-times 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom,
Some-times where E-den's bow-ers bloom,
By wa-ters calm, o'er trou-bled sea,
Still 'tis Thy 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,
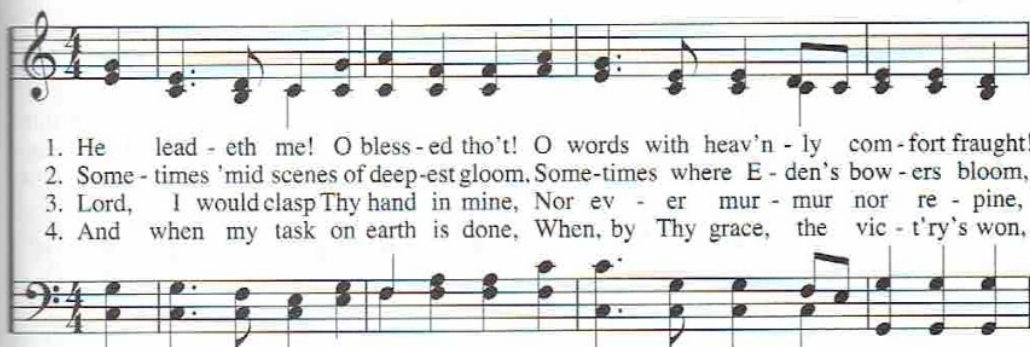Since 'tis Thy hand that lead-eth me!

[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]

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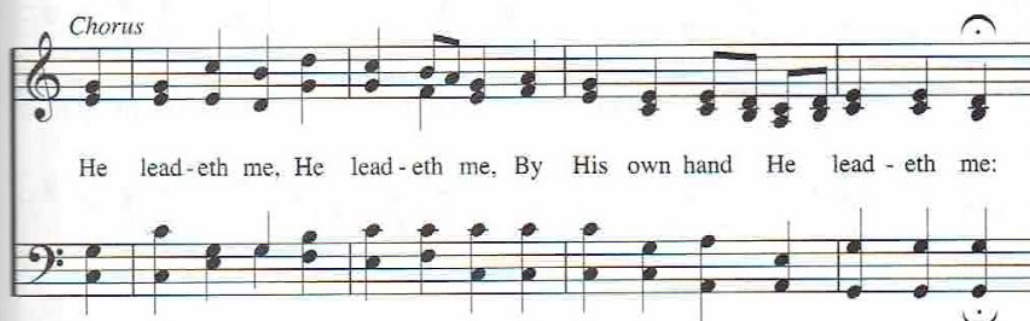
He leadeth me beside the still waters. Psalm 23:2 (KJV)

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)

WORDS: Joseph H. Gilmore
MUSIC: William B. Bradbury

HE LEADETH ME
8.8.8.8.(L.M.) with Chorus