

Song 26

- 1. He leadeth me ! O blessed thought!
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
Whatever I do, wherever I go,
Still 'tis God's Hand that leadeth me.**

**He leadeth me, He leadeth me,
By His own hand He leadeth me.
His faithful follower I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me.**
- 2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Where flowers of worry ever bloom.
By waters still o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis my God that leadeth me.**
- 3. Lord I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur or repine.
Content whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.**
- 4. And when all life on earth is done,
When by Thy grace, the victory's won.
We've crossed all tides of mortal sea,
Since 'tis Christ Jesus who will glorify me.**