

He Leadeth Me

C F C

1. He lead - eth me; oh, bless - ed thought! Oh, words with heaven - ly
 2. Some - times mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Some - times where E - den's
 3. Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine, Nor e - ver mur - mur

4 G7 C F C Am

com - fort fraught! What - e'er I do, where - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that
 bow - ers bloom, By wa - ters calm, o'er trou - bled sea, Still 'tis his hand that
 nor re - pine, Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that

8 C G7 C G7 C F C F C Am C G7

lead - eth me. He lead - eth me, he lead - eth me, By his own hand he lead - eth me. His
 lead - eth me.
 lead - eth me.

13 C G7 C F C F C Am C G7 C

faith - ful fol - lower I would be, for by his hand he lead - eth me.

Text: Joseph H Golmore, 1834-1918.

Tune: William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868.