

# He Leadeth Me

1 He lea - deth me, O bles - sed thought! O words with heaven - ly  
 2 Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine, nor e - ver mur - mur  
 3 And when my task on earth is done, when by thy grace, the

com - fort fraught! What - e'er I do, where - e'er I be, still  
 nor re - pine; con - tent, what - e'er my lot may be, since  
 vic - tory's won, e'en death's cold wave I will not flee, since

## Refrain

'tis God's hand that lea - deth me.  
 God through Jor - dan lea - deth me. He lea - deth me, he  
 God through Jor - dan lea - deth me.

lea - deth me, by his own hand he lea - deth me; his

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

Text: Joseph H. Gilmore (1834-1918)  
 Tune: William B. Bradbury (1816-1868)



LM Refrain  
 [HE LEADETH ME]  
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