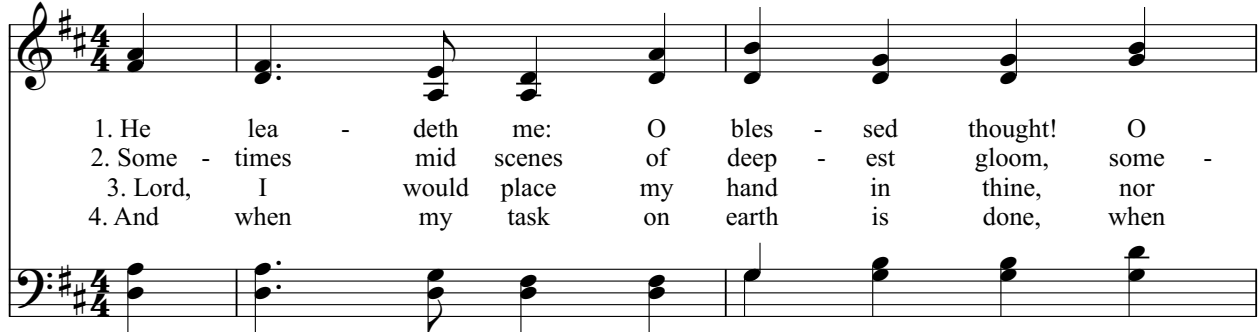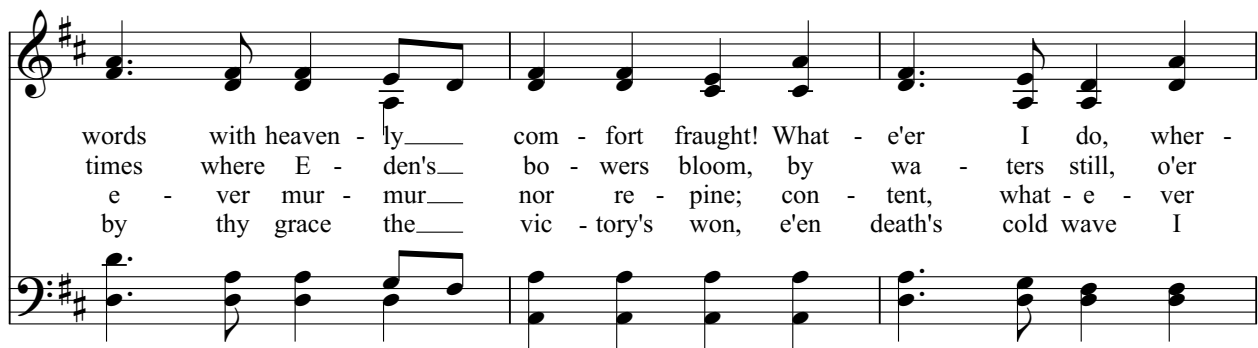# He Leadeth Me: O Blessed Thought



1. He lea - deth me: O bles - sed thought! O
2. Some - times mid scenes of deep - est gloom, some -
3. Lord, I would place my hand in thine, nor
4. And when my task on earth is done, when

words with heaven - ly___ com - fort fraught! What - e'er I do, wher -
times where E - den's___ bo - wers bloom, by wa - ters still, o'er
e - ver mur - mur___ nor re - pine; con - tent, what - e - ver
by thy grace the___ vic - tory's won, e'en death's cold wave I

e'er I be, still___ 'tis God's hand___ that___ lea - deth me.
trou - bled sea, still___ 'tis his hand___ that___ lea - deth me.
lot I see, since___ 'tis my God___ that___ lea - deth me.
will not flee, since___ God through Jor - dan___ lea - deth me.
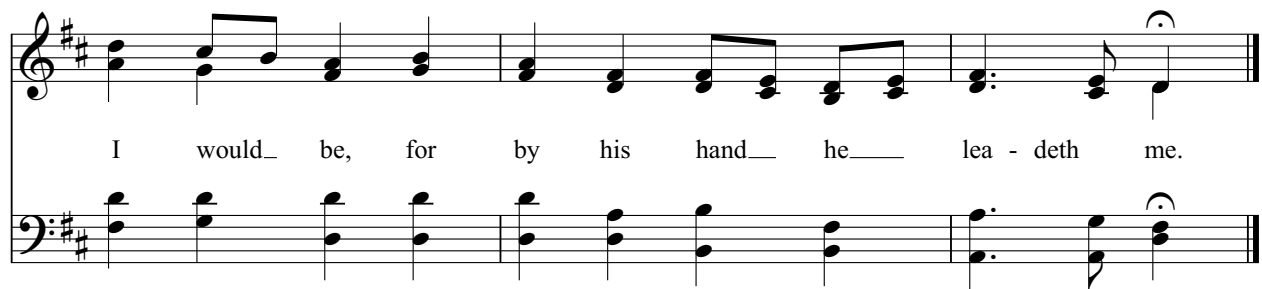
*Refrain*

He lea - deth me, he 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.