His Guiding Hand

Birdie Bell, 1904

Benjamin Franklin Roe, Sr.

♩=93

1. I have felt His guid - ing hand all the way; I have
2. When the clouds are dark o'er - head, He is near; When the
3. To my Fa - ther's house I'll come by and by, For the

heard His sweet com - mand day by day; He has made my heart re - joice As I
road is rough I tread, He doth cheer; I can trust my heav'n - ly guide, As I
prom - ised rest at home oft I sigh; I shall see Him face to face, Then I'll

Refrain

list - en to His voice, "Make the nar - row path thy choice and o - bey."
jour - ney at His side, And what - ev - er may be - tide, I'll not fear. Bless - èd
praise His love and grace, Which have led me to that place— home on high!

hand! guid - ing hand! Lead - ing to the heav'n - ly land, Where the
Bless - èd hand! guid - ing hand! heav'n - ly land,

wea - ry jour - ney o'er, I shall praise Him ev - er - more.
Where the wea - ry jour - ney o'er I shall praise Him ev - er - more, for ev - er - more.