

# 52 He Leadeth Me! O Blessed Thought

*He leadeth me beside the still waters — Psalm 23:2 KJV*

1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'n-ly com-fort fraught!  
 2. Some-times 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Some-times where E-den's bow-ers bloom,  
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur nor re-pine,  
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,

What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me!  
 By wa - ters still, o'er trou-bled sea, Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me!  
 Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis Thy hand that lead-eth me!  
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me!

He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me:

His faith-ful fol-l'wer I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

WORDS: Joseph H. Gilmore, 1834-1918  
 MUSIC: William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868

HE LEADETH ME  
 8.8.8.8.(L.M.) with Refrain