

## HE LEADETH ME

Trinity Hymnbook, Page 600 (C); Hymn Fake Book, Page 154 (D), Violin 461/461 (C);none

C F  
He leadeth me, O blessed thought!  
Sometimes mid scenes of deepest gloom,  
Lord, I would place my hand in Thine,  
And when my task on earth is done,

C G  
O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!  
Some-times where Eden's bowers bloom,  
Nor ever murmur nor repine;  
When by Thy grace the vict'ry's won,

C F  
What-e'er I do, wher- e'er I be  
By waters still, over troubled sea,  
Con- tent, whatever lot I see,  
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,

C Am C G7 C  
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.  
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.  
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.  
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

### *Refrain*

C G C F C G C Am C G  
He leadeth me, He leadeth me, By His own hand He leadeth me;

C G C F C F C Am C G7 C  
His faithful follower I would be, For by His hand He leadeth me.