HE LEADETH ME

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

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