

Beautiful Mansions

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1867

William Batchelder Bradbury

♩=110

1. Beau - ti - ful man - sions, home of the blest, Land where the faith - ful
2. Here in a des - ert cheer - less I roam. La - den with sor - row,
3. Thou wilt not leave me com - fort - less here. Why should I doubt Thee?
4. Je - sus, I love Thee, dwell in my heart; Ne - ver, O ne - ver

ev - er shall rest; There is my trea - sure, there shall I be; Lord I am wea - ry,
far from my home. Clouds on my path - way dark - ly I see; Lord I am wea - ry,
What do I fear? Light in the dist - ance break - ing I see, Yet I am wea - ry,
from me de - part. Hope like a rain - bow, shin - ing, I see, Yet I am wea - ry,

Refrain

lead me to Thee.
lead me to Thee. Sav - ior, be near me, Thy gen - tle voice can cheer me; O Je - sus, my
lead me to Thee.
lead me to Thee.

Sav - ior, Lead me to Thee.