

The Guiding Hand

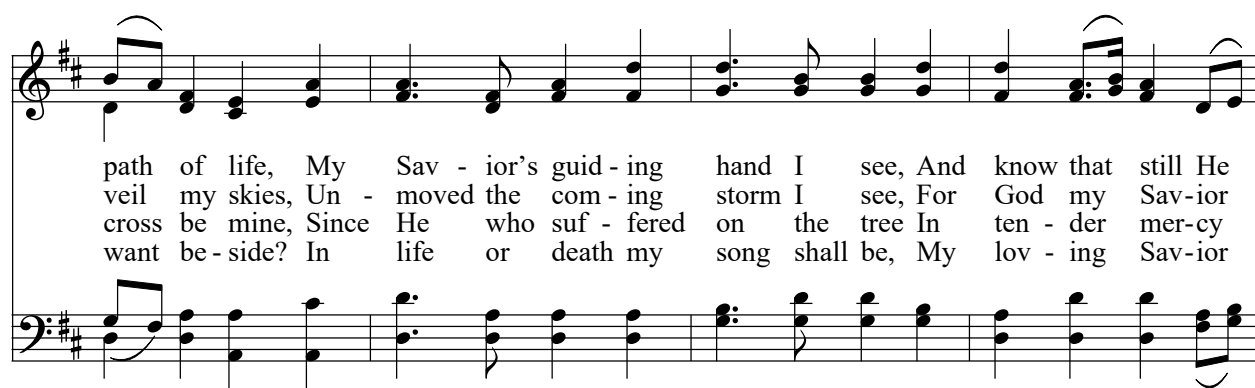
Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1874

Silas Jones Vail

♩=105

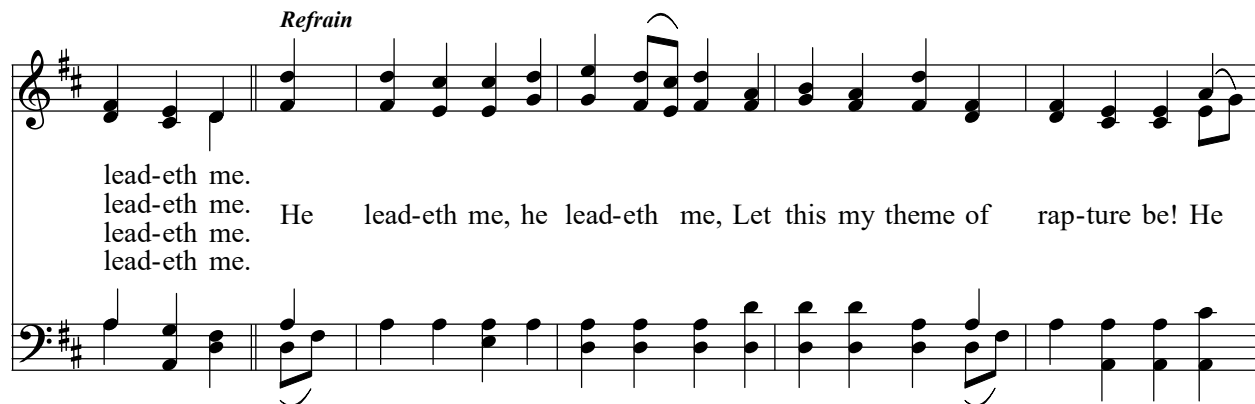


1. Through each per-plex-ing care and strife, That marks the check-ered
2. Though tri-als great be-fore me rise, Though clouds of sor-row
3. He lead-eth me, O joy di-vine! The glo-ry His, the
4. With Him, my soul's e-ter-nal guide, What can I wish or



path of life, My Sav-ior's guid-ing hand I see, And know that still He
veil my skies, Un-moved the com-ing storm I see, For God my Sav-ior
cross be mine, Since He who suf-fered on the tree In ten-der mer-cy
want be-side? In life or death my song shall be, My lov-ing Sav-ior

Refrain



lead-eth me.
lead-eth me. He lead-eth me, he lead-eth me, Let this my theme of rap-ture be! He
lead-eth me.
lead-eth me.



lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, My Sav-ior's guid-ing hand I see.