

# He Leadeth Me

Joseph Henry Gilmore, 1862

William Batchelder Bradbury, 1864

♩=108

1. He lead - eth me, O bless - èd thought! O words with heav'n - ly  
2. Some - times mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Some - times where E - den's  
3. Lord, I would place my hand in Thine, Nor ev - er mur - mur  
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the

com - fort fraught! What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be Still 'tis God's hand that  
bow - ers bloom, By wa - ters still, o'er trou - bled sea, Still 'tis His hand that  
nor re - pine; Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that  
vic - t'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God through Jor - dan

*Refrain*

1.  
lead - eth me.  
lead - eth me. He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me, By His own hand He lead - eth me;  
lead - eth me. His faith - ful follow - er I would be, For by His hand He  
lead - eth me.

2.  
lead - eth me.