



He Leadeth Me: O Blessed Thought

HE LEADETH ME

Joseph H. Gilmore, 1862

William B. Bradbury, 1864

1. He lead - eth me: O bless - ed 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 clasp thy hand in mine, 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 calm, o'er trou - bled sea, still 'tis God's 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

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.

lead - eth me his faith - ful fol - l'wer I would be, for by his hand he lead - eth me.