

Hymn 390

He Leadeth Me O Blessed Thought

Joseph H. Gilmore

C *F*
He leadeth me: O blessed thought!
C *G*
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
C *F*
Whate'er I do, where'er I be
C *Am* *G* *C*
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me

C *G* *C* *C* *Am* *C* *G*
He leadeth me, he leadeth me by his own hand he leadeth me
C *G* *C* *C* *Am* *G* *C*
His faithful follower I would be for by his hand he leadeth me

Sometimes mid scenes of deepest gloom (*C F*)
Sometimes where Eden's flowers bloom (*C G*)
By waters calm, o'er troubled sea (*C F*)
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me (*C Am G C*)

Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine (*C F*)
Nor ever murmur nor repine (*C G*)
Content, whatever lot I see (*C F*)
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me (*C Am G C*)

And when my task on earth is done (*C F*)
When, by thy grace, the victory's won (*C G*)
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee (*C F*)
Since God through Jordan leadeth me (*C Am G C*)