

HE LEADETH ME.

Earnestly.

"BELLE."

1 "He lead - eth me!" Oh, bless - ed thought, Oh words with heav'nly comfort fraught, Whate'er I do,
 2 Some - times 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bow - ers bloom, By wa - ters still

Chorus.

where - 'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me! He lead - eth me! Ho
 o'er troubled sea, Still 'tis His hand that lead - eth me!

3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
 Nor ever murmur nor repine,
 Content whatever lot I see,
 Since 'tis my God that leadeth me!
 lead - eth me! By His own hand He lead - eth me.

4 And when my task on earth is done,
 When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
 Since God through Jordan leadeth me!