

# He Leadeth Me

Joseph H. Gilmore (1834-1918)

William B. Bradbury (1816-1868)

C F

He lead - eth me: oh, bless - ed thought! Oh,  
 Some - times 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Some -  
 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor  
 And when my task on earth is done, When,

3 C C/G G C

words with heav'n - ly com - fort fraught! What - e'er I do, wher -  
 times where E - den's bow - ers bloom, By wa - ters still, o'er  
 ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine; Con - tent, what - ev - er  
 by Thy grace, the vic - t'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I

6 F C Am C/G G<sup>7</sup> C

e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me. He  
 trou - bled sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.  
 lot I see, Since 'tis Thy hand that lead - eth me.  
 will not flee, Since God through Jor - dan lead - eth me.

9 G C/E F C F/C C Am C/G G

lead-eth me, he lead-eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me. His

13 C G C/E F C F/C C Am C/G G<sup>7</sup> C

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