


He Leadeth Me

Joseph H. Gilmore (1834-1918)


William B. Bradbury (1816-1868)

D G



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 D D/A A D




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 G D Bm D/A A⁷ D




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 A D/F# G D G/D D Bm D/A A



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

13 D A D/F# G D G/D D Bm D/A A⁷ D



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