

He Leadeth Me by Joseph Gilmore, 1862
guitar starts on 3^d string



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

G **D** **C** **G**
 He leadeth me, He leadeth me,
Em **Am** **D**
 By His own hand He leadeth me;
G **D** **C** **G**
 His faithful follower I would be,
Em **Am** **D** **G**
 For by His hand He leadeth me.

Sometimes mid scenes of deepest gloom,
 sometimes where Eden's flowers bloom,
 by waters calm, o'er troubled sea,
 still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

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.

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.

