

# 246 He leadeth me, O blessed thought

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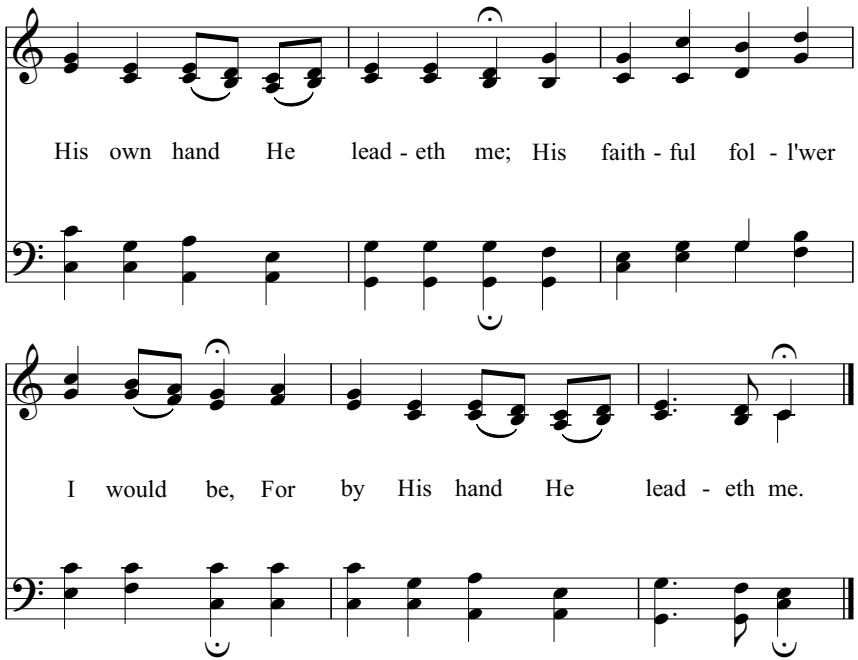
1. He lead - eth me, O bless - ed thought! O  
 2. Some - times mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Some -  
 3. Lord, I would place my hand in Thine, Nor  
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When

words with heav'n - ly com - fort fraught! What -  
 times where E - den's bow - ers bloom, By  
 ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine; Con -  
 by Thy grace the vic - t'ry's won, E'en

e'er I do, wher - e'er I be Still 'tis God's hand that  
 wa - ters still, o'er trou - bled sea, Still 'tis His hand that  
 tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that  
 death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan

## Refrain

lead - eth me.  
 lead - eth me. He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me, By  
 lead - eth me.  
 lead - eth me.



His own hand He lead - eth me; His faith - ful fol - l'wer

I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.