He Leadeth Me

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Psa. 23:1-3

1. He leadeth me, O blessed thought! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
3. Lord, I would place my hand in Thine, Nor ever murmur nor repine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the vict'ry's won,

What'er I do, wher'er I be Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
By waters still, o'er troubled sea, Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.
Content, what-ev'er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

Refrain

He leadeth me, He leadeth me, By His own hand He leadeth me;

His faithful fol'wer I would be, For by His hand He leadeth me.