**HE LEADETH ME**

**V1**

He leadeth me! O blessed thought!

O words with heavenly comfort fraught!Whate'er I do, where'er I be,

Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

**V2**

Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,

Nor ever murmur nor repine,Content, whatever lot I see,

Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

**V3**

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.**CH**

He leadeth me, He leadeth me;

By His own hand He leadeth me:His faithful follower I would be,

For by His hand He leadeth me.

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