

# He Leadeth Me

*Joseph H. Gilmore*

*William B. Bradbury*

He leadeth me, Oh blessed thought!  
Oh words with heavenly comfort fraught!  
Whatever I do, wherever I be  
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.  
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.

Lord, I would place Your hand in Mine,  
Nor ever murmur nor repine;  
Content, whatever lot I see,  
Since 'tis Your hand that leadeth me.  
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.

And when my task on earth is done,  
When by Your grace the victory's won,  
Even death's cold wave I will not flee,  
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.  
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.

**Bible Verse:** He makes me lie down in green pastures. He leads me beside still waters. Psalm 23:2 ESV