

He Leadeth Me

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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