

# He Leadeth Me O Blessed Thought [Lyrics]

[Default Arrangement] by Joseph Henry Gilmore and William Batchelder Bradbury

## Verse 1

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

## Chorus 1

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

## Verse 2

Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom  
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom  
By water's calm o'er troubled sea  
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me

## Verse 3

Lord I would clasp Thy hand in mine  
Nor ever murmur nor repine  
Content whatever lot I see  
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me

## Verse 4

And when my task on earth is done  
When by Thy grace the victory's won  
E'en death's cold waves I would not flee  
Since Thou through Jordan leadeth me