

He Leadeth Me [Lyrics, 120 bpm, 4/4]

[RCF Version] by Joseph Henry Gilmore, Brian Davis

Verse 1:

He leadeth me! O blessed thought,
These words have heav'nly comfort brought;
In all I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis Christ's hand that lea - deth me.

Chorus:

He leadeth me! He leadeth me!
By His own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful follower I would be,
For by His hand He lea - deth me.

Verse 2:

When led amidst the deepest grief,
When led in pasture rich and sweet
By waters still or troubled sea,
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.

Verse 3:

Lord, I will trust Thy good designs,
And drink whatever cup assigned;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since it is Thou that leadest me.

Verse 4:

And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the vict'ry's won,
The crown of life, I shall receive,
Since Christ, in triumph, leadest me.