He Leadeth Me (hymn #635)

D     G
He leadeth me: O blessed thought!
D     Bm     A
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
D     G
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
D     Bm     A     D
still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

Refrain
D     A     G     D
He leadeth me, he leadeth me,
D     Bm     Bm/ A     A
by his own hand he leadeth me;
D     A     G     D
his faithful follower I would be,
D     Bm     Bm/ A     D/// G
for by his hand he leadeth me.

D     G
Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,
D     Bm     A
nor ever murmur nor repine;
D     G
content, whatever lot I see,
D     Bm     A     D
since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

D     G
And when my task on earth is done,
D     Bm     A
when by thy grace the victory's won,
D     G
even death's cold wave I will not flee,
D     Bm     A     D
since God through Jordan leadeth me.