

128 He Leadeth Me: O Blessed Thought

1. He lead - eth me: O bless - ed thought! O
2. Some - times mid scenes of deep - est gloom, some -
3. Lord, I would place my hand in thine, nor
4. And when my task on earth is done, when

words with heav - en - ly com - fort fraught! What - e'er I do, wher -
times where E - den's bow - ers bloom, by wa - ters still, o'er
ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine; con - tent, what - ev - er
by thy grace the vic - tory's won, e'en death's cold wave I

e'er I be, still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
trou - bled sea, still 'tis his hand that lead - eth me.
lot I see, since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
will not flee, since God through Jor - dan lead - eth me.

Refrain

He lead - eth me, he lead - eth me, by

his own hand he lead - eth me; his faith - ful fol - lower
I would be, for by his hand he lead - eth me.

Give to the Winds Thy Fears

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1. Give to the winds thy fears; hope and be un - dis - mayed.
2. Through waves and clouds and storms, God gent - ly clears thy way;
3. Leave to God's sov - ereign sway to choose and to com - mand;
4. Let us in life, in death, thy stead-fast truth de - clare,

God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears, God shall lift up thy head.
wait thou God's time; so shall this night soon end in joy - ous day.
so shalt thou, won - dering, own that way, how wise, how strong this hand.
and pub - lish with our lat - est breath thy love and guard - ian care.