

He Leadeth Me

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.

[Refrain]

Verse 2

Sometimes mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's flowers bloom,
By waters still, o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis his hand that leadeth me.

[Refrain]

Verse 3

Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis thy hand that leadeth me.

[Refrain]

Verse 4

And when my task on earth is done,
When, by thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

[Refrain]

Refrain

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.

He Lifted Me

Verse 1

In loving kindness Jesus came,
My soul in mercy to reclaim,
And from the depths of sin and shame,
Through grace He lifted me.

[Refrain]

Verse 2

He called me long before I heard,
Before my sinful heart was stirred,
But when I took Him at His word,
Forgiv'n He lifted me

[Refrain]

Verse 3

His brow was pierced with crown of thorn,
His hands by cruel nails were torn,
When from my guilt and grief, forlorn,
In love He lifted me.

[Refrain]

Verse 4

Now on a higher plane I dwell,
And with my soul I know 'tis well;
Yet how or why, I cannot tell,
He should have lifted me.

[Refrain]

Refrain

From sinking sand He lifted me,
With tender hand He lifted me,
From shades of night to plains of light,
O praise His name, He lifted me!