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He Leadeth Me
Glen Campbell
[Intro]
[Verse 1]
He leadeth me, O blessed thought!
O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be
              Bm A
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
[Refrain]
             G D
He leadeth me, He leadeth me,
         Bm D A
By His own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful foll'wer I would be,
         Bm
             A
For by His hand He leadeth me.
[Verse 2]
                    G
Lord, I would clasp my hand in Thine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine
Content, whatever lot I see,
             Bm A
Since \hat{a} \in \mathbb{M}tis Thy hand that leadeth me.
[Refrain]
             G D
         Α
He leadeth me, He leadeth me,
         Bm
               D
By His own hand He leadeth me;
   D A G D
His faithful foll'wer I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me.
[Verse 3]
                  G D
And when my task on earth is done,
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When by Thy grace the victâ $\in$  mryâ $\in$  won, E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, BmA Since God through Jordan leadeth me. [Refrain] G He leadeth me, He leadeth me,  $\mathbf{Bm}$ By His own hand He leadeth me; A G D His faithful foll'wer I would be, BmΑ For by His hand He leadeth me. [Refrain] D G Α He leadeth me, He leadeth me, BmD By His own hand He leadeth me; G D Α His faithful foll'wer I would be, Bm A D For by His hand He leadeth me.