

He Leadeth Me (99)

Vs 1 He leadeth me! O blessed thought!
O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be, still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

He leadeth me; He leadeth me.
By His own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful foll'wer I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me.

Vs 3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine,
Content, whatever lot I see, since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

He leadeth me; He leadeth me.
By His own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful foll'wer I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me.

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What a Friend We Have in Jesus (625)

vs 1 What a Friend we have in Jesus, all our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry ev'rything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry ev'rything to God in prayer.

vs 2 Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged; take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our ev'ry weakness; take it to the Lord in prayer.

vs 3 Are we weak and heavy laden, cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our Refuge! Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee; thou will find a solace there.

Joseph M Scriven; 1855 Public Domain

Gentle Shepherd (626)

Gentle Shepherd, come and lead us,
For we need you to help us find our way.
Gentle Shepherd, come and feed us,
For we need Your strength from day to day.

There's no other we can turn to
Who can help us face another day.
Gentle Shepherd, come and lead us,
For we need you to help us find our way

William J Gaither; © 1974; CCLI #316205