

# He Leadeth Me

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JOSEPH H. GILMORE

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed thought! O words with heav'n-ly  
 2. Some-times 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Some-times where E - den's  
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur  
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the

com-fort fraught! What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still  
 bow - ers bloom, By wa - ters still, o'er trou - bled sea, Still  
 nor re - pine; Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since  
 vic - t'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since

CHORUS

'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.  
 'tis His hand that lead - eth me! He lead - eth me, He  
 'tis my God that lead - eth me!  
 God thru Jor - dan lead - eth me.

lead - eth me, By His own hand He lead - eth me; His faith - ful

fol - l'wer I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.

## O for a Thousand Tongues

AZMON

CARL G. GLÄSER

CHARLES WESLEY

Arr. by Lowell Mason

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise,  
 2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim,  
 3. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease,  
 4. He breaks the pow'r of can - celed sin, He sets the pris - ner free,  
 5. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loos-ened tongues em - ploy;  
 6. Glo - ry to God and praise and love Be ev - er, ev - er giv'n

The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri - umphs of His grace.  
 To spread thru all the earth a - broad The hon - ors of Thy name.  
 'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life and health and peace.  
 His blood can make the foul - est clean - His blood a - vailed for me.  
 Ye blind, be - hold your Sav - ior come; And leap, ye lame, for joy.  
 By saints be - low and saints a - bove - The Church in earth and heav'n.

# Amazing Grace

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1. A - maz - ing grace - how sweet the sound - That saved a  
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my  
 3. Thru man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares I have al -  
 4. When we've been there ten thou - sand years, Bright shin - ing

wretch like me! \_\_\_\_\_ I once was lost, but  
 fears re - lieved; \_\_\_\_\_ How pre - cious did that  
 read - y come; \_\_\_\_\_ 'Tis grace hath brought me  
 as the sun, \_\_\_\_\_ We've no less days to

now am found, Was blind, but now I see. \_\_\_\_\_  
 grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved! \_\_\_\_\_  
 safe thus far, And grace will lead me home. \_\_\_\_\_  
 sing God's praise Than when we first be - gun. \_\_\_\_\_

WORDS: John Newton  
 MUSIC: American melody from Carrell & Clayton's *Virginia Harmony*, 1831

McINTOSH

# Turn Your Eyes upon Jesus

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HELEN H. LEMMEL

HELEN H. LEMMEL

1. O soul, are you wea-ry and trou - bled? No light in 'the  
2. Thru death in - to life ev - er - last - ing He passed, and we  
3. His word shall not fail you - He prom - ised; Be - lieve Him, and

dark-ness you see? There's light for a look at the Sav - ior, And  
fol - low Him there; O - ver us sin no more hath do - min - ion - For  
all will be well: Then go to a world that is dy - ing, His

## CHORUS

life more a - bun - dant and free!  
more than con - q' - rors we are! Turn your eyes up - on Je - sus,  
per - fect sal - va - tion to tell!

Look full in His won - der - ful face, \_\_\_\_\_ And the things of  
won - der - ful face,

earth will grow strange - ly dim In the light of His glo - ry and grace.