

Lead Thou Me  
Philip Bliss, 1874.  
S. H. Price.

Tho' the way be sometimes dreary,  
Father, lead Thou me!  
Tho' the heart be sometimes weary,  
Father, lead Thou me!  
Tho' a host encamp before me,  
Fearless will I be!  
With Thy banner floating o' er me,  
Father, lead Thou me!

Thro' the valley dark and lonely,  
Father, lead Thou me!  
Give me then Thy presence only,  
Father, lead Thou me!  
When I hear the billow roaring,  
Bid the shadows flee;  
Then my fainting soul restoring,  
Father, lead Thou me!

Sins oppose and fears alarm me:  
Father, lead Thou me!  
Led by Thee there's naught can harm me:  
Father, lead Thou me!  
By Thy mighty power surrounded,  
Trusting all to Thee,  
Let me never be confounded:  
Father, lead Thou me!