

444

All the Way My Saviour Leads

He will be our guide even unto death – Psalm 48:14

B \flat B \flat F B \flat

1. All the way my Sav - iour leads me; What have I to ask be - side?
 2. All the way my Sav - iour leads me, Cheers each wind - ing path I tread,
 3. All the way my Sav - iour leads me; Oh the full - ness of His love!

B \flat E \flat F 7 B \flat F C F

Can I doubt His ten - der mer - cy, Who through life has been my Guide?
 Gives me grace for ev - ery tri - al, Feeds me with the liv - ing bread.
 Per - fect rest to me is prom - ised In my Fa - ther's house a - bove.

B \flat B \flat B \flat E \flat F

Heaven - ly peace, di - vin - est com - fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
 Though my wea - ry steps may fal - ter, And my soul a - thirst may be,
 When my spir - it, clothed im - mor - tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,

B \flat F C $_{\text{min}}$ E \flat B \flat F B \flat B \flat

For I know, what - e'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well; well.
 Gush - ing from the Rock be - fore me, Lo! A spring of joy I see; see.
 This my song thro' end - less a - ges: Je - sus led me all the way; way.