

444

All the Way My Saviour Leads

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

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

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

E \flat A \flat B \flat 7 E \flat B \flat F B \flat

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.

E \flat E \flat E \flat A \flat B \flat

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,

E \flat B \flat F min A \flat E \flat B \flat E \flat E \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.