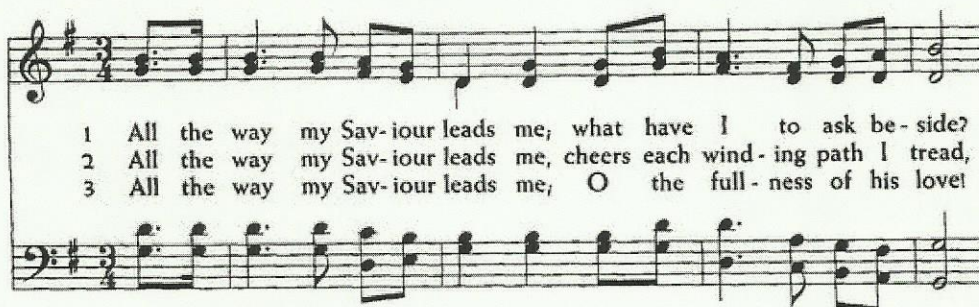


THE CHURCH IN THE WORLD


## 635 All the Way My Saviour Leads Me



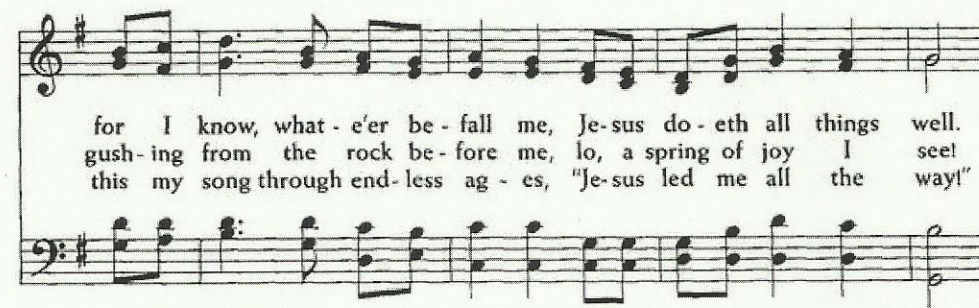
1 All the way my Sav-iour leads me, what have I to ask be-side?  
 2 All the way my Sav-iour leads me, cheers each wind-ing path I tread,  
 3 All the way my Sav-iour leads me, O the full-ness of his love!



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.



Heaven-ly peace, di-vin-est com-fort, here by faith in him to dwell,  
 Though my wea-ry steps may falt-er, and my soul a-thirst may be,  
 When my spir-it, clothed, im-mor-tal, wings its flight to realms of day,



for I know, what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well.  
 gush-ing from the rock be-fore me, lo, a spring of joy I see!  
 this my song through end-less ag-es, "Je-sus led me all the way!"