

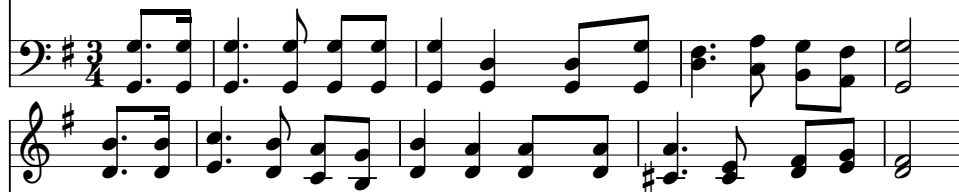
# All The Way My Savior Leads Me

Fanny J. Crosby

Robert Lowry



1. All the way my Sav-ior leads me— What have I to ask be-side?  
2. All the way my Sav-ior leads me— Cheers each wind-ing path I tread,  
3. All the way my Sav-ior 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 promised In my Fa-ther's house a-bove.



Heav'n-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



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

