

ALL THE WAY MY SAVIOUR LEADS ME

FANNY J. CROSBY

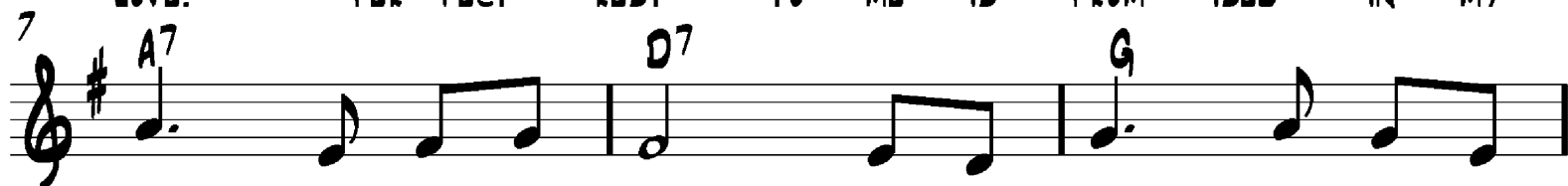
ROBERT LOWRY



ALL THE WAY MY SAV-IOUR LEADS ME; WHAT HAVE I TO ASK BE-
CHEERS EACH WIND - ING PATH I
OH, THE FULL - NESS OF HIS



SIDE? CAN I DOUBT HIS TEND - ER MER - CY, WHO THRU
TREAD, GIVES ME GRACE FOR EV - 'RY TRI - AL FEEDS ME
LOVE! PER - FECT REST TO ME IS PROM - ISED IN MY



LIFE HAS BEEN MY GUIDE? HEAV'N - LY PEACE, DI - VIN - EST
WITH THE LIV - ING BREAD: THOUGH MY WEA - RY STEPS MAY
FATH - ER'S HOUSE A - BOVE; WHEN MY SPIR - IT, CLOTHED IM -



COM - FORT, HERE BY FAITH IN HIM TO DWELL! FOR I
FALT - ER, AND MY SOUL A - THIRST MAY BE, GUSH - ING
MORT - AL, WINGS ITS FLIGHT TO REALMS OF DAY, THIS MY



KNOW WHAT - E'ER BE - FALL ME, JE - SUS DO - ETH ALL THINGS
FROM THE ROCK BE - FORE ME, LO! A SPRING OF JOY I
SONG THRU END - LESS A - GES; JE - SUS LED ME ALL THE



WELL; FOR I KNOW WHAT - E'ER BE - FALL ME, JE - SUS DO - ETH ALL THINGS WELL.
SEE; GUSH - ING FROM THE ROCK BE - FORE ME, LO! A SPRING OF JOY I SEE.
WAY; THIS MY SONG THRU END - LESS A - GES; JE - SUS LED ME ALL THE WAY.