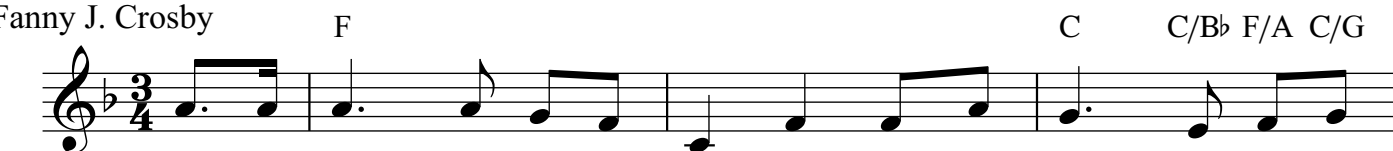




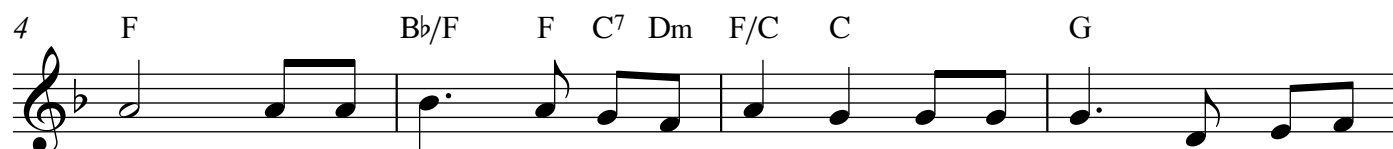
All The Way My Savior Leads Me

Robert Lowry

Fanny J. Crosby



All the way my Sav - ior leads me; What have I to ask be -
All the way my Sav - ior leads me; Cheers each wind - ing path I
All the way my Sav - ior leads me; Oh, the full - ness of His



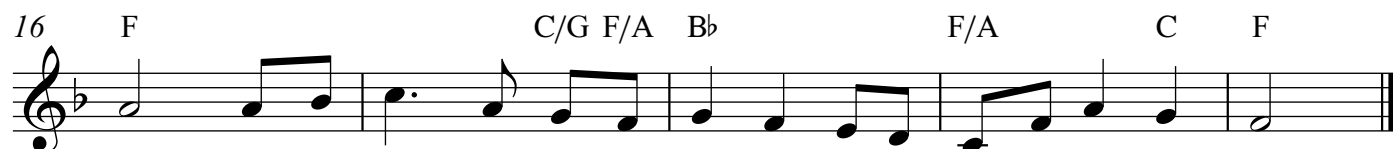
side? Can I doubt His ten - der mer - cy, Who thru life has been my
tread, Gives me grace for ev - 'ry tri - al, Feeds me with the liv - ing
love! Per - fect rest to me is prom - ised In my Fa - ther's house a -



guide? Heav'n-ly peace, di - vin - est com - fort, Here by faith in Him to
bread: Tho' my wea - ry steps may fal - ter, And my soul a - thirst may
bove: When my spir - it, cloth'd im - mor - tal, Wings its flight to realms of



dwell! For I know what-e'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things
be, Gush-ing from the Rock be - fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I
day, This my 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.