All The Way My Savior Leads Me

1. All the way my Savior leads me; What have I to ask beside?
2. All the way my Savior leads me; Cheers each winding path I tread,
3. All the way my Savior leads me; O, the fullness of His love!

Can I doubt His tender mercy, Who thru life has been my guide?
Gives me grace for ev'ry trial, Feeds me with the living bread.
Perfect rest to me is promised In my Father's house above.

Heav'nly peace, divinest comfort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
Tho' my weary steps may falter, And my soul a-thirst may be,
When my spirit, clothed immortal, Wings its flight to realms of day,

For I know, what-e'er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well; well.
Gushing from the Rock before me, Lo! A spring of joy I see; see.
This my song thru endless ages: Jesus led me all the way; way.

Words by Fanny J. Crosby
Music by Robert Lowry

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