644 Господь, Ты Сам меня

- 1. He leadeth me, O blessed thought!
 O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
 Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
 Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
- 1. Господь! Ты Сам меня ведёшь Своим путём, Своей тропой, Меня от бедствий бережёшь И мне даёшь совет благой.

He leadeth me, He leadeth me, By His own hand He leadeth me; His faithful follower I would be, For by His hand He leadeth me.

Припев

- 2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By waters still, o'er troubled sea, Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me!
- Господь! Ты управляешь мной В моих желаньях и делах;
 Как хорошо мне быть с Тобой, Покоиться в Твоих руках!

He leadeth me, He leadeth me, By His own hand He leadeth me; His faithful follower I would be, For by His hand He leadeth me.

Припев

- 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ever murmur nor repine; Content whatever lot I see, Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.
- 3. Я прохожу чрез мглу долин Иль под сияньем снежных гор, Через поток, чрез гладь озёр Везде со мной мой Властелин.

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Припев

- 4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the vict'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God through Jordan leadeth me.
- 4. В конце пути через туман Блеснёт мне вечный Ханаан, И я в спасительных лучах Забуду горе, смерть и страх.

He leadeth me, He leadeth me, By His own hand He leadeth me; His faithful follower I would be, For by His hand He leadeth me.

Припев