God Leads Us Along  

“I will guide Thee with Mine eye.” (Ps. 32:8)  

G.A. Young  

1. In shady green pastures, so rich and so sweet, God leads His dear children a-long. Where the water’s cool flow bathes the weary one’s feet, some thro’ the waters, some thro’ the flood.  

2. Some times on the mount where the sun shines so bright, God leads His dear children a-long. Sometimes in the valley in the darkest of night, some thro’ the fire, but all thro’ the blood; some thro’ great sorrows, but God gives a song; in the night season and all the day long.  

3. Tho’ sorrows befall us, and Satan oppose, God leads His dear children a-long. Through grace we can conquer, defeat all our foes, some thro’ the fire, but all thro’ the blood; some thro’ great sorrows, but God gives a song; in the night season and all the day long.  

4. Away from the mire, and away from the clay, God leads His dear children a-long. Away up in glory, eternity’s day, some thro’ the waters, some thro’ the flood.  

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