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Jesus Leads Us Home  

“I will lead them in paths that they have not known.” (Isa. 42:16)

E.W. Chapman  

J.H. T Jenny

1. Along the sandy desert, 'Mid scorching winds that blow; Across the rugged moun-
tains, Whose tops are white with snow; Or in the dark-some val-ley Where-
with us A-long life's rug-ged road; Each day we feel His pres-ence, Tho' 
bloom-ing For us be-yond the sky. And tho' mid care and sor-row Our 
e'er our feet may roam, How sweet the blest as-sur-ance, That Je-sus leads us home! 

2. It makes us glad and joy-ful, And light-ens ev-'ry lead; To know that He goes tri-als oft may come. How sweet the blest as-sur-ance, That Je-sus leads us home! 

3. The flowers beside our pathway May with-er, fade, and die; But fair-er ones are wea-ry steps may roam, How sweet the blest as-sur-ance, That Je-sus leads us home! 

That Je-sus leads us home, That Je-sus leads us home, 

How sweet the blest as-sur-ance, That Je-sus leads us home!