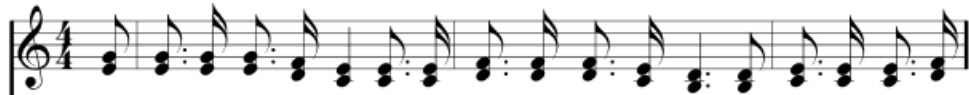


Jesus Leads Us Home

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

E.W. CHAPMAN

J.H. TENNEY



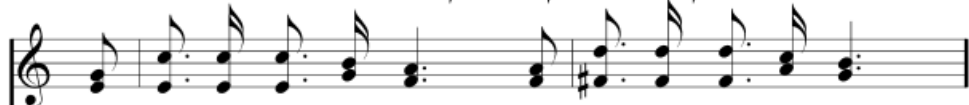
1. A - long the san - dy des - ert, 'Mid scorching winds that blow; A - cross the rug - ged
 2. It makes us glad and joy - ful, And light - ens ev - 'ry load, To know that He goes
 3. The flowers beside our pathway May with - er, fade, and die; But fair - er ones are



moun - tains, Whose tops are white with snow; Or in the dark - some val - ley Wher -
 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!
 tri - als oft may come; How sweet the blest as - sur - ance, That Je - sus leads us home!
 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,
 leads us home, leads us home,



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

