ALL THE WAY MY SAVIOR LEADS

Fanny J. Crosby

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 every 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'er befall me, Jesus doeth all things well;
Gushing from the Rock before me, Lo! a spring of joy I see;
This my song thru endless ages—Jesus led me all the way;

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