

I noth - ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er.  
 And, where the ver - dant pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.  
 And on His shoulder gen - tly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.  
 Good Shep - herd! I would sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for - ev - er.

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Lead Us, Heavenly Father

Dulce Carmen. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

JAMES EDMESTON, 1821

From "An Essay on The Church Plain Chant," 1782

1. Lead us, heav - en - ly Fa - ther, lead us O'er the world's tem - pes - tuous sea;  
 2. Sav - iour, breathe for - give - ness o'er us, All our weak - ness Thou dost know;  
 3. Spir - it of our God, de - scend - ing, Fill our hearts with heav - en - ly joy;

Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but Thee;  
 Thou didst tread this earth be - fore us; Thou didst feel its keen - est woe;  
 Love with ev - ery pas - sion blend - ing, Plea - sure that can nev - er cloy;

Yet pos - sess - ing Ev - ery bless - ing, If our God our Fa - ther be.  
 Lone and drear - y, Faint and wea - ry, Through the desert Thou didst go.  
 Thus pro - vid - ed, Pardoned, guid - ed, Noth - ing can our peace de - stroy.