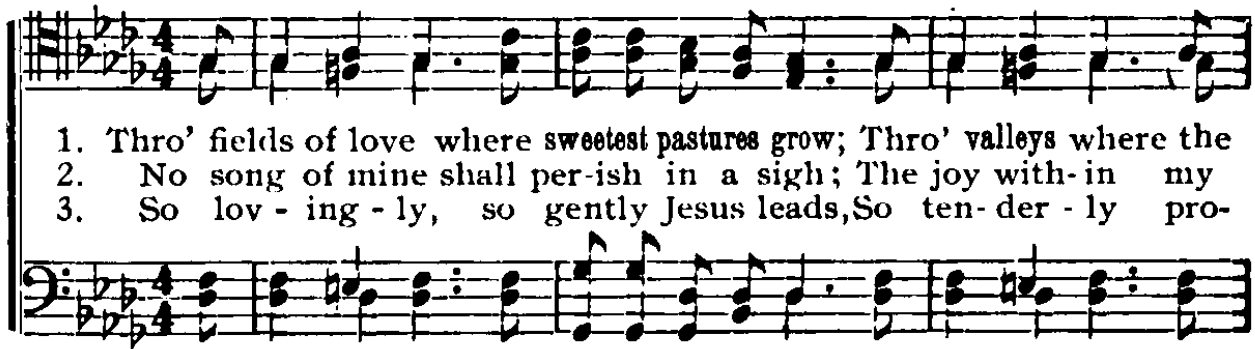


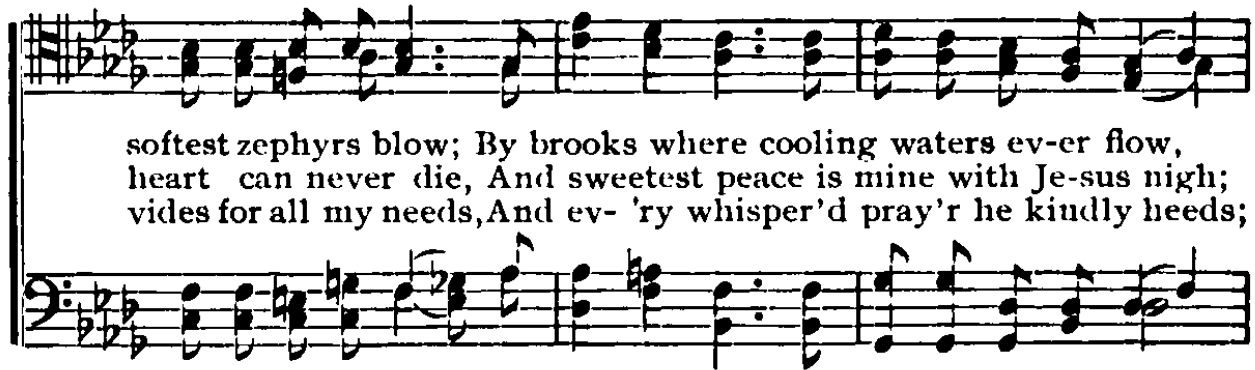
11. Jesus Leads and I Follow.

W. C. MARTIN.

IRA B. WILSON.



1. Thro' fields of love where sweetest pastures grow; Thro' valleys where the
2. No song of mine shall per-ish in a sigh; The joy with-in my
3. So lov-ing-ly, so gently Jesus leads, So ten-der-ly pro-

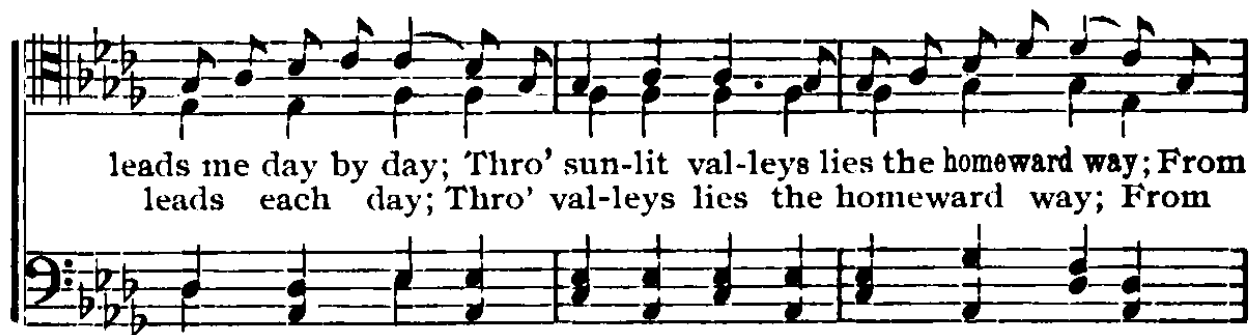


softest zephyrs blow; By brooks where cooling waters ev-er flow,
heart can never die, And sweetest peace is mine with Je-sus nigh;
vides for all my needs, And ev-'ry whisper'd pray'r he kindly heeds;

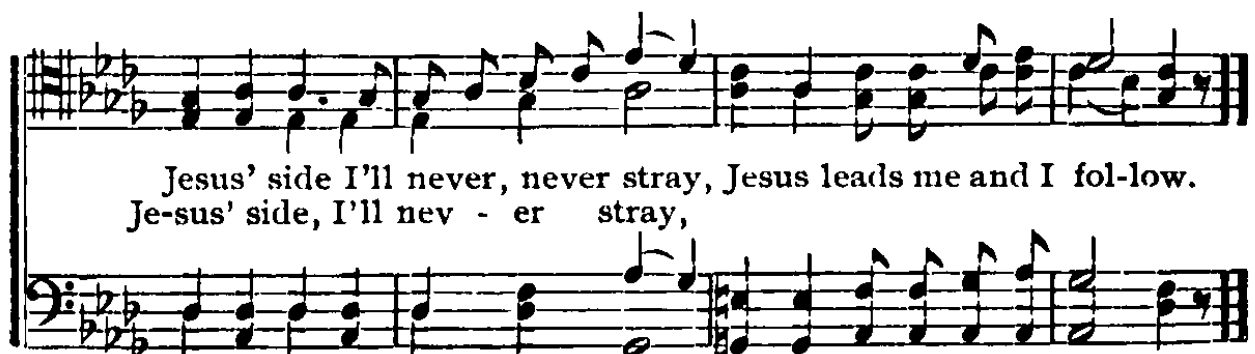


CHORUS.

Je - sus leads me and I fol - low. In paths of love he



leads me day by day; Thro' sun-lit val-leys lies the homeward way; From
leads each day; Thro' val-leys lies the homeward way; From



Jesus' side I'll never, never stray, Jesus leads me and I fol-low.
Je-sus' side, I'll nev - er stray,