In shady green pastures so rich and so sweet, God leads His dear children along.

Sometimes on the mount where the sun shines so bright, God leads His dear children along.

Where the water's cool flow bathes the weary one's feet, God leads His dear children along.

-Sometimes in the valley, in darkest of night, God leads His dear children along.

Some thru the waters, some thru the flood, some thru the fire, but all thru the blood,

Some thru great sorrow, but God gives a song in the night season and all the day long.