Take My Hand, Precious Lord

Precious Lord, take my hand Lead me on, let me stand I am tired, I am weak, I am worn Through the storm, through the night Lead me on to the light Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home

When my way grows drear, precious Lord, linger near
When my life is almost gone
Hear my cry, hear my call
Hold my hand lest I fall
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home

When the darkness appears and the night draws near
And the day is past and gone
At the river, I stand
Guide my feet, hold my hand
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home

Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home

Rosycompany.co.uk