

# 133. GENTLY LORD, O GENTLY LEAD US

VODI MENE, VODI MENE

1. Gen - tly, Lord, O gen - tly lead us, Pil - grims in this vale of  
 2. In the hour of pain and an - guish, in the hour when death draws  
 3. Yea, Lord Je - sus, Thine for - ev - er, Both in joy and grief I'll  
 4. With Thee at my side, I bold - ly shall meet death when it draws

tears, Through the tri - als yet de - creed us, Till our last great change ap -  
 near. Suf - fer not our hearts to lan - guish, Suf - fer not our souls to  
 be; Noth - ing shall our un - ion sev - er, Now and in e - ter - ni -  
 near. Like the wind that blows so cold - ly ere the rays of dawn ap -

pears. When temp - ta - tion's doubts as - sail us, When in de - vious paths we  
 fear; And when mor - tal life is end - ed, Bid us in Thine arms to  
 ty. Lord, on Thee I am re - ly - ing, For my sum - mons to de -  
 pear. When the dark - ness me would cov - er, Let Thy light dis - pel the

stray, Let Thy good - ness nev - er fail us, Lead us in Thy per - fect way.  
 rest, Till by an - gel bands at - tend - ed, We a - wake a - mong the blest!  
 part; He is well pre - pared for dy - ing Who here gave to Thee his heart.  
 gloom, That I joy - ful may pass o - ver, as one who is go - ing home!