TAKE MY HANDS, PRECIOUS LORD

1. 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

Precious Lord, take my hand

Lead me on, let me stand

I’m tired, I’m weak, Lord I’m worn

Through the storm, through the night

Lead me on to the light

Take my hand precious Lord, lead me home

1. 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

1. When my work here is done, and my race here is run,

Let me see by the light Thou hast shone;

That there’s a city so bright with the Lamb as the Light,

Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me on.