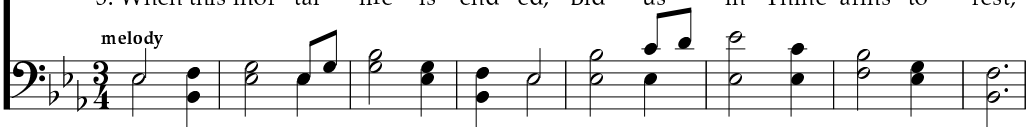


Gently, Lord, O Gently Lead Us



1. Gent-ly, Lord, O gent-ly lead us Through this lone-ly vale of tears,
 2. In the hour of pain and an-guish, In the hour when death draws near:
 3. When this mor-tal life is end-ed, Bid us in Thine arms to rest,



And, O Lord, in mer-cy give us Thy rich grace in all our fears.
 Suf-fer not our hearts to lan-guish, Suf-fer not our souls to fear.
 Till, by an-gel bands at-tend-ed, We a-wake a-mong the blest.



Music: *United States Sacred Harmony*, 1799

Text: Thomas Hastings, 1831

CHARLESTOWN

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