

Lead, Kindly Light

John Henry Newman

John Bacchus Dykes

1. Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th'en - cir - cling gloom, Lead Thou me
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Should'st lead me
3. So long Thy pow'r has blest me, sure it still Will lead me

on; The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me
on; I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me
on O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The night is

on. Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
on. I loved the gar - ish day, and spite of fears,
gone. And with the morn, those an - gel - fac - es smile,

rit.
The dis - tant scene— one step e - nough for me.
Pride ruled my will; Re - mem - ber not past years.
Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while. A - men.