

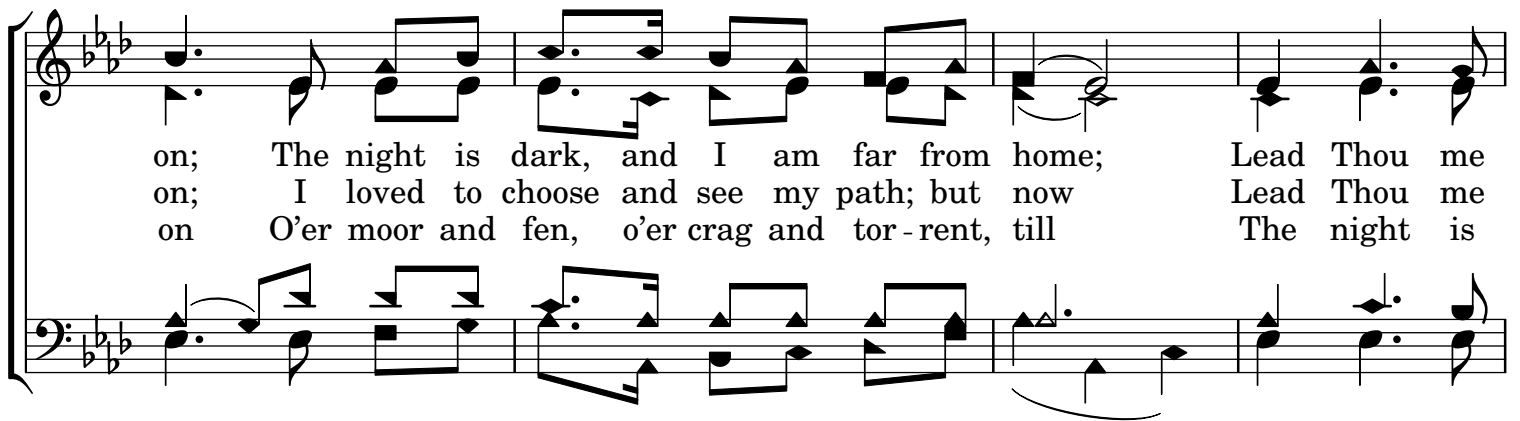
# Lead, Kindly Light

John Henry Newman

John Bacchus Dykes



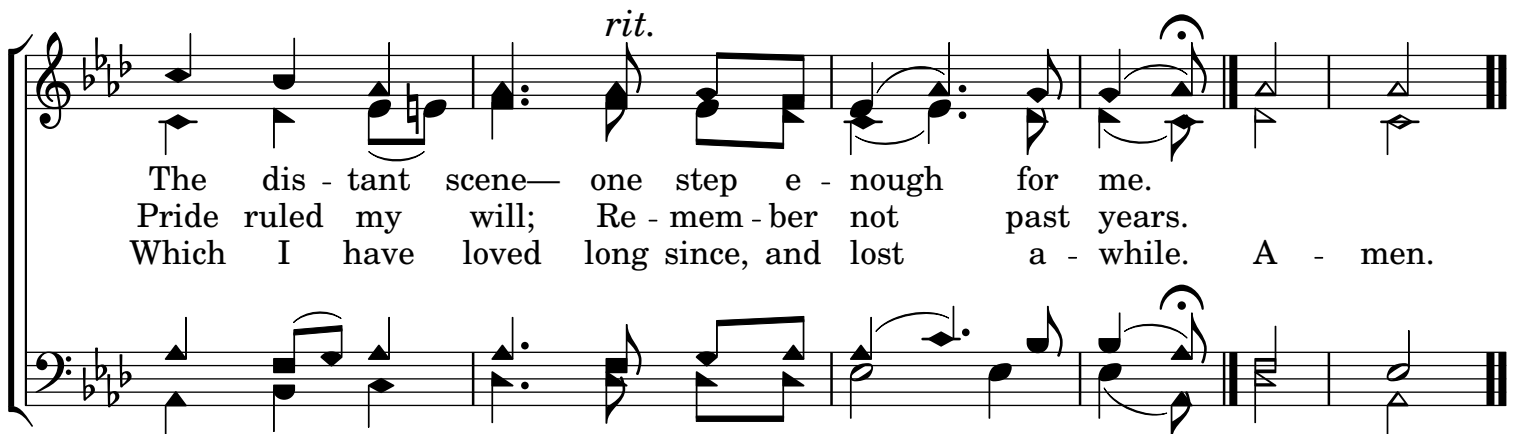
1. Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th'en - cir - cling gloom,      Lead Thou me  
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou      Should'st lead me  
3. So long Thy pow'r has blest me, sure it still      Will lead me



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.