Precious Lord, Take My Hand


1 Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand; I am tired, I am weak, I am worn;
2 When my way grows drear, precious Lord, linger near; when my life is almost gone,
3 When the darkness appears and the night draws near, and the day is past and gone,

through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand lest I at the river I stand; guide my feet, hold my

light: take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.
fall: take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.
hand: take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home.