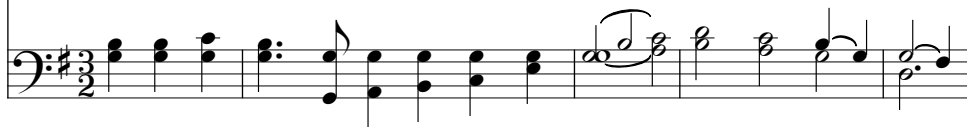


97 Lead, Kindly Light

Prayerfully ♩ = 54-72



1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a - mid th'en-cir - cling gloom; Lead thou me on!
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor pray'd that thou Shouldst lead me on.
 3. So long thy pow'r hath 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 gone.



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



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!

