

Precious Lord, Take My Hand

Charlie Daniels

When my way groweth drear, precious Lord, linger near
When my life, my life is almost gone
Hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand lest I fall
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home

Precious Lord, won't you take my hand, lead me on, let me stand
'Cause I am tired and I am weak and I am worn
Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home, lead me home

When the shadows, they appear and the night draweth near
And the day, when my day is past and gone
Oh, at the river I stand, would You guide my feet and please hold my hand
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home

Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand
'Cause I am tired and I am weak and I am worn, yes I'm worn
Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home, lead me home

Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand
I am tired, I am weak and I am worn, yes I'm worn
Through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home, lead me home
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home

Lead me home, lead me home
Lead me home, lead me home
Lead me home, lead me home
Lead me home