

## 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