

Precious Lord

Crystal Lewis

Precious Lord take my hand
Lead me on
Help me stand
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn
Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on, to the light
Take my hand
Precious Lord
And lead me home

Precious Lord
You're the one
That I built my life on
You're my rock
You're my hope
You are my song
You picked me up, made me strong
When my way was all wrong
Here's my hand
Precious Lord
Now lead me home

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

Take my hand
Precious Lord
And lead me home