

Take My Hand Precious Lord

Jan Howard

When my way growith dear precious Lord linger near when my life
is almost gone
Hear my cry hear my call hold my hand last I fall
Take my hand precious Lord lead me home
Precious Lord take my hand lead me on let 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 lead me home

When the shadows appear and the night drawith near and the day
is past and gone
At the river I stand guide my feet hold my hand
Take my hand precious Lord lead me home
Precious Lord take my hand...