

# Take My Hand Precious Lord

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When my way grow with dear precious Lord linger near when 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 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 draweth 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...