

Precious Lord, Take My Hand

Randy Travis

Precious Lord, take my hand
Lead me on, let me stand
I am tired, 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

When my way grows unclear
Precious Lord, linger near
When my light is almost gone
Hear my cry, hear my call
And hold my hand so I won't fall

Take my hand
(Take my hand)
Precious Lord
Lead me home

When the darkness appears
And the night is drawing near
And the day is almost gone
At the river I'll stand
So guide my feet and hold my hand

Take my hand
(Take my hand)
Precious Lord
And lead me home