

Lead, Kindly Light

"O send out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me; let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles." — Psalm 43:3

John Henry Newman 1833, alt.
Edward Henry Bickersteth 1876 (v. 4)

Tune: LUX BENIGNA
John Bacchus Dykes 1865

1. Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th'en - cir - cling gloom, Lead Thou me on;
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;
3. So long Thy pow'r has blest me sure it still Will lead me on;
4. Mean-time, a - long the nar - row rug - ged path, Thy - self hast trod,

The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on.
I loved to choose and see my path but now Lead Thou me on.
Through drear-y doubt, through pain and sor-row, till The night is gone.
Lead, Sav-ior, lead me home in child-like faith, Home to my God.

Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
I loved day's daz - ling light; and spite of fears,
And with the morn, those an - gel fac - es smile,
To rest for - ev - er af - ter earth - ly strife

The dis - tant scene— one step e - nough for me.
Pride ruled my will: re - mem - ber not past years. A - men.
Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.
In the calm light of ev - er - last - ing life.