

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

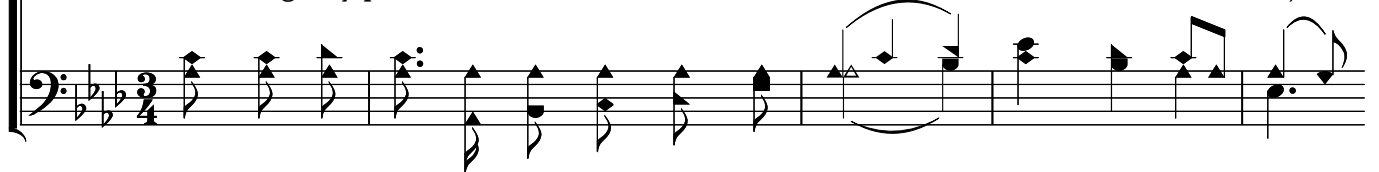
Tune: LUX BENIGNA

John Bacchus Dykes 1865

John Henry Newman 1833



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;



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.
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone.



Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
I loved the gar - ish day, and spite of fears,
And with the morn, those an - gel fac - es smile,



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.

