

Take My Hand Precious Lord - (Thomas Dorsey)

Take my hand, Precious Lord,
Lead me on, let me stand
I am tired, I am weak, I am sick and worn

Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the light
Take my hand, precious Lord
Oh Oh Oh Lead me home

When my way grows drear
Precious Lord, linger near
When my light is almost gone
Hear my cry, hear my call

Hold my hand, lest I fall
Take my hand precious Lord
Lead me home

When the darkness appears
And the night draws 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

Take my hand, Precious Lord,
Lead me on, let me stand
I'm tired, I'm weak, I'm worn

Through the storm, through the night
Lead me on to the light
Take my hand precious Lord
Lead me home