

PRECIOUS LORD

Thomas Dorsey, 1938

*Time Signature: 3/4
Presentation V1 V2 V3*

Verse 1

Precious Lord, take my hand,
lead me on, help 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

Verse 2

When my way grows drear,
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.

Verse 3

When the shadows appear,
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.

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