

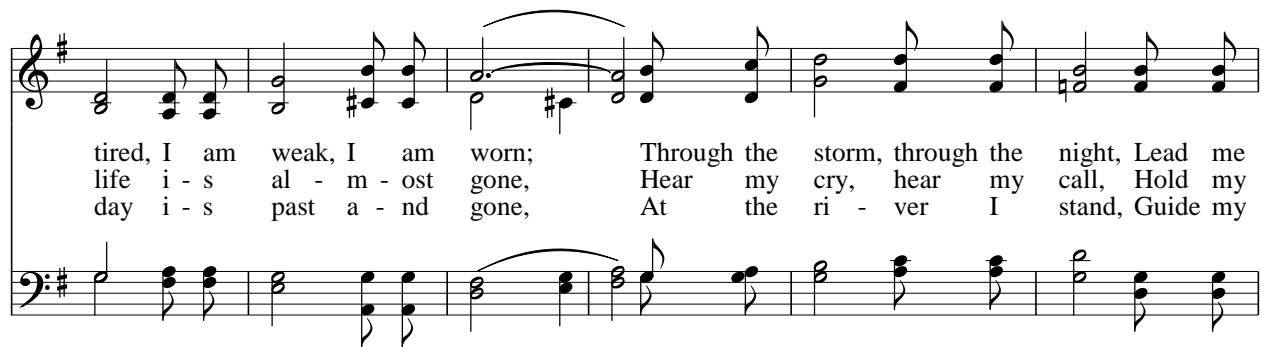
# Precious Lord, Take My Hand

Thomas Andrew Dorsey, 1932

$\text{♩} = 107$

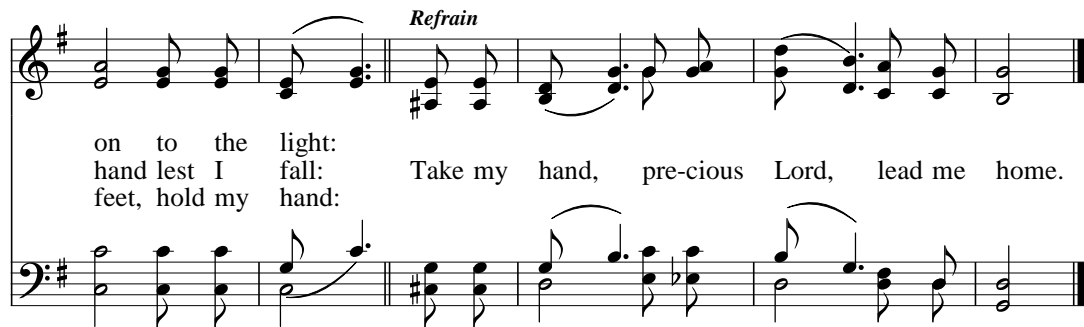


1. Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, let me stand, I am  
2. When my way grows dre - ar, Pre - cious Lord, lin - ger near, When my  
3. When the dark - ness ap - pears And the night dra - ws near, And the



tired, I am weak, I am worn; Through the storm, through the night, Lead me  
life i - s al - m - ost gone, Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my  
day i - s past a - nd gone, At the ri - ver I stand, Guide my

*Refrain*



on to the light:  
hand lest I fall: Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.  
feet, hold my hand: