Precious Lord, Take My Hand

Thomas Dorsey 1932

For I am the Lord your God who takes hold of your right hand and says to you, Do not fear; I will help you. Isaiah 41:13

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            D                 D7                G
Precious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, let me stand,
      D                           A A7
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn;
                D                        D7
Through the storm, through the night,
           G
Lead me on to the light:
            D                  A7                 D
Take my hand, precious Lord, Lead me home.

            D              D7                  G
When my way grows drear, Precious Lord, linger near,
            D                 A  A7
When my life is almost gone,
           D                 D7
Hear my cry, hear my call,
            G
Hold my hand lest I fall:
           D                  A7                 D
Take my hand, precious Lord, Lead me home.

             D                D7                G
When the darkness appears And the night draws near,
           D                   A  A7
And the day is past and gone,
         D        D7
At the river I stand,
             G
Guide my feet, hold my hand:
           D                  A7                 D
Take my hand, precious Lord, Lead me home.
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