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Precious Lord, Take My Hand

1. Pre - cious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, help me stand —
 2. When my way grows drear, pre-cious Lord, lin - ger near —

I am tired, I am weak, I am worn;
 when my life is al - most gone;

through the storm, through the night, lead me on to the light —
 hear my cry, hear my call, hold my hand lest I fall —

take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.
 take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.

WORDS: Thomas A. Dorsey, 1932

MUSIC: Folk melody; adapt. Thomas A. Dorsey, 1932

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PRECIOUS LORD

Irregular