

Precious Lord

Doc Watson

Precious Lord Take My hand lead me on let me stand
Lord I'm tired weak and I'm worn
Through the storm through the night
Lead me on to the light
Precious Lord take my hand, lead me on

When my friends don't understand
And they fail to lend a hand
When my load gets to heavy to bear
As I go along life's way
I just slip away and pray
And dear Lord I can always find you there.

Instrumental

When my way groweth drear
And the night's drawin' near
When my life is almost gone
At that river I stand
Guide my feet Lord, won't you take my hand
Precious Lord take my hand, lead me on.

Instrumental

Precious Lord Take My hand lead me on let me stand
Lord I'm tired getting weak and so worn
Through the storm through the night
Lead me on Lord to that blessed light
Precious Lord take my hand, lead me on.