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

When my way grows drear Precious Lord, linger near When my light is almost gone Hear my cry, hear my call

Hold my hand, lest I fall and take my hand precious Lord Lead me home

When the darkness appears
And the night draws near
And the day is past and gone

At the river, I stand Guide my feet, hold my hand and take my hand precious Lord Lead me home

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
and take my hand precious Lord
Lead me home