

Take My Hand, Precious Lord

Eddy Arnold

Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let 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 grow with draer precious Lord linger near
When my life is almost gone
Hear my cry hear my call hold my hand lest I fall
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home

When the darkness appears and the night draw with near
And the day is past and gone
At the river I stand guide my feet hold my hand
Take my hand, precious Lord, lead me home
(Lead me home)