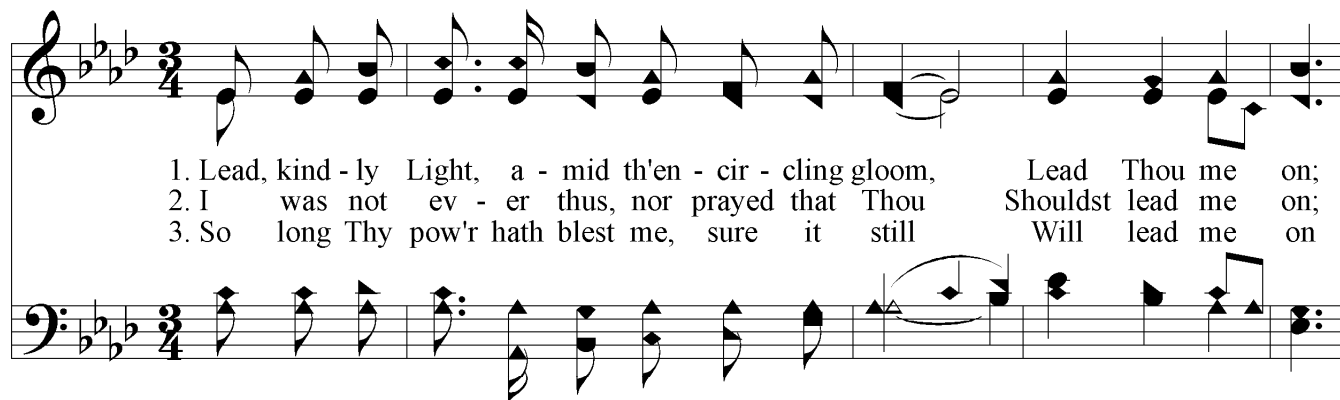
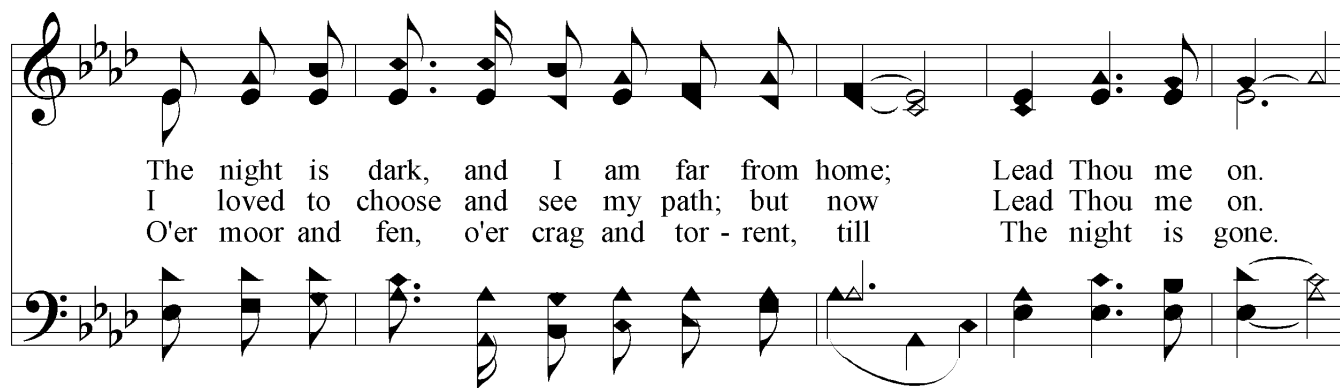


# Lead, Kindly Light



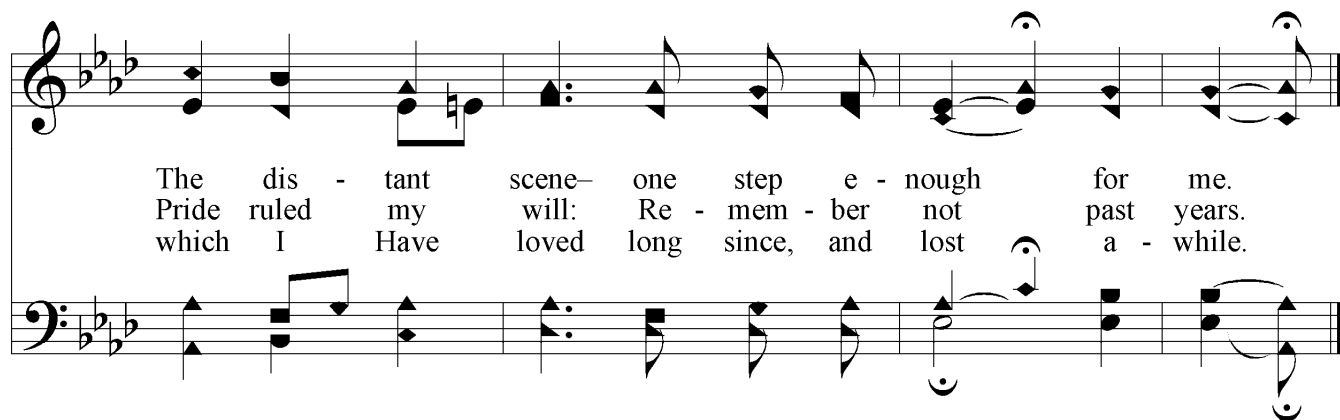
1. Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th'en - cir - cling gloom,      Lead Thou me on;  
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou      Shouldst lead me on;  
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still      Will lead me on



The night is dark, and I am far from home;      Lead Thou me on.  
I loved to choose and see my path; but now      Lead Thou me on.  
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till      The night is gone.



Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see  
I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,  
And with the morn those an - gel - fac - es smile,



The dis - tant scene— one step e - nough for me.  
Pride ruled my will: Re - mem - ber not past years.  
which I Have loved long since, and lost a - while.