

525c Lead, Kindly Light, Amid the Encircling Gloom

*O send out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me; let them bring me
unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles. Psalm 43:3*

10.4.10.4.10.10.

Cardinal John H. Newman, 1833

Sandon

Charles H. Purday, 1860

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 power 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 - ing 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. A - men.