



f LEAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on ;
The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead Thou me on.

Keep Thou my feet ; I do not ask to see
The distant scene ; (*p*) one step enough for me.



f I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on ;
I loved to choose and see my path ; (*p*) but now
Lead Thou me on.
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will : (*p*) remember not past years



mf So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, (*p*) till
The night is gone ;
And with the morn those Angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, (*p*) and lost awhile.