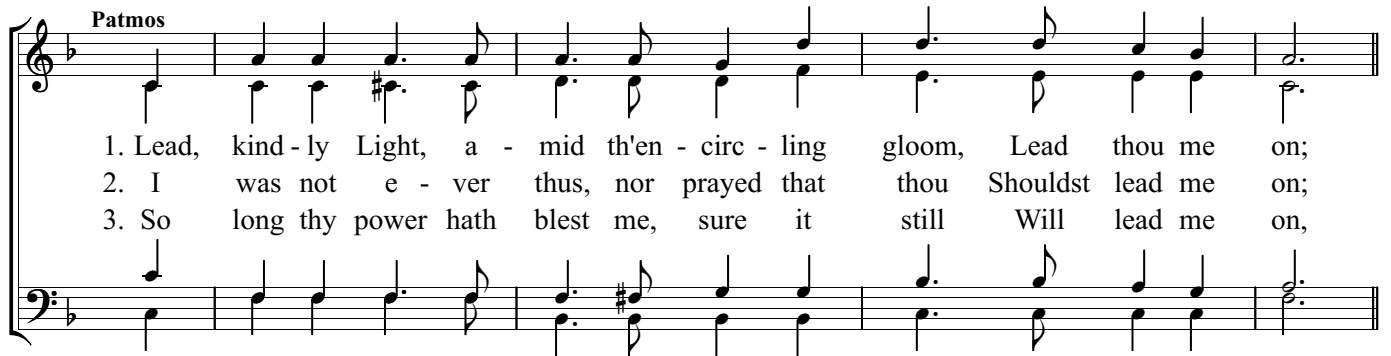


John Henry Newman
(1801-90)

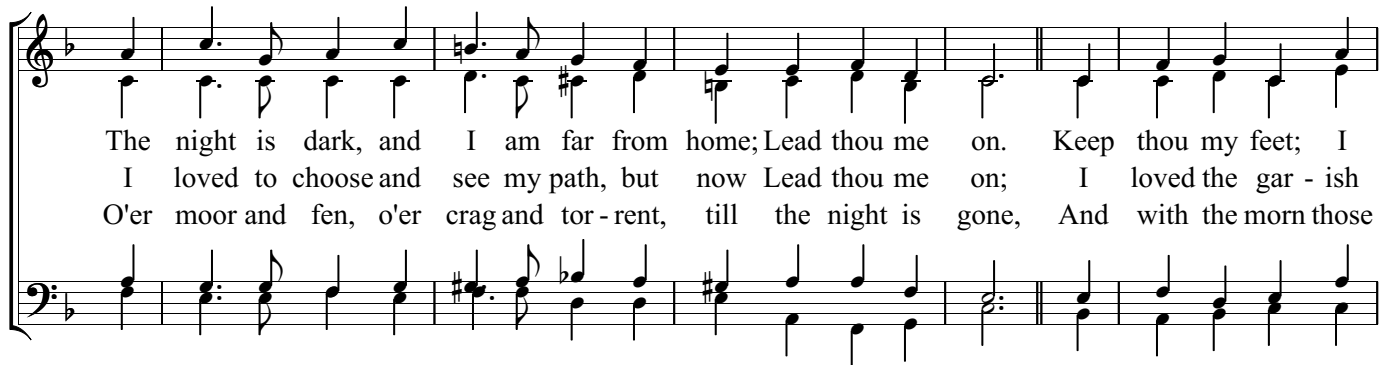
Lead, kindly Light

S. S. Wesley
(1810-76)

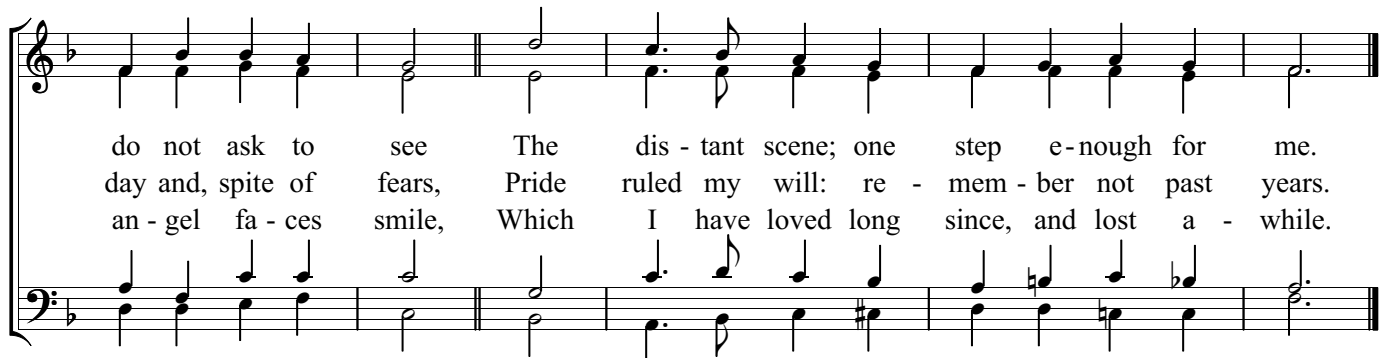
Patmos



1. Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th'en - circ - ling gloom, Lead thou me on;
2. I was not e - ver 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. Keep thou my feet; I
I loved to choose and see my path, but now Lead thou me on; I loved the gar - ish
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till the night is gone, And with the morn those



do not ask to see The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
day and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will: re - mem - ber not past years.
an - gel fa - ces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.