

John Henry Newman
(1801-90)

Lead, kindly Light

John Bacchus Dykes
(1823-76)

1. Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th'en - cir - cling gloom _____ Lead Thou me _____
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou _____ Shouldst lead me _____
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! _____
on; I loved to choose, and see my path: but now _____ Lead Thou me on! _____
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 fa - ces _____ 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. _____