Gently, Lord, O gently lead us

Joseph Barnby



1 Gently, Lord, O gently lead us Pilgrims in this vale of tears, Thro' the changes yet decreed us, Till our last great change appears. When temptation's darts assail us, When in devious paths we stray, Let Thy goodness never fail us, Lead us in Thy perfect way.

2 In the hour of pain and anguish, In the hour when death draws near, Suffer not our hearts to languish, Suffer not our souls to fear. And, when mortal life is ended, Bid us in Thy bosom rest, Till, by angel-bands attended, We awake among the blest.