

# Crystal Lewis, Precious Lord

copyright 1987 Thomas A. Darsey

Precious Lord take my hand  
Lead me on  
Help me stand  
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn  
Through the storm, through the night  
Lead me on, to the light  
Take my hand  
Precious Lord  
And lead me home

Precious Lord  
You're the one  
That I built my life on  
You're my rock  
You're my hope  
You are my song  
You picked me up, made me strong  
When my way was all wrong  
Here's my hand  
Precious Lord  
Now lead me home

When my way grows drear  
Precious Lord, linger near  
When my life is almost gone  
Hear my cry, hear my call  
Take my hand lest I fall  
Take my hand  
Precious Lord  
And lead me home

Take my hand  
Precious Lord  
And lead me home