

Take My Hand and Lead Me, Father

Gertrude A. Foreman Flory, 1889

William Beery

♩=100

Solo

1. Take my hand and lead me, Fa - ther, Thro' life's storm-y pil - grim - age; Let Thy
2. For the road is rough and ston-y, And I can - not see the way; Yet, if
3. Hold my hand in Thine, O Fa - ther, Till I reach the pearl-y gates; There I'll

light shine bright-er, Fa - ther, On its dark, mys - ter - ious page. For I
Thou will deign to guide me, With Thine own re - splen - dent ray, I can
leave my cross and bur - den, For my star - gemmed crown a - waits. Then I'll

find my feet oft stray-ing From the path of truth and right; Feel the
nev - er, nev - er stum-ble, But shall walk close by Thy side. With a
sing in strains of rap - ture, In the light of per - fect day; Thou didst

Semi Chorus

need of Thy pro - tec - tion, And Thy light to shine more bright.
love so pure and trust - ing, That no sin can e'er di - vide. Take my
deign to guide me, Fa - ther, And hast led me all the way.

hand, take my hand, For I can-not see the way; can-not see the way;
take my hand, take my hand,

Refrain

Guide me, Guide me,
Guide me to those heav'n-ly man-sions, Guide me to those man-sions, There to live through end-less

day; Guide me, Guide me,
Guide me to those heav'n-ly man-sions Guide me to those man-sions There to

live through end-less day.