

# Precious Lord, Take My Hand

1938

Thomas A. Dorsey

Track 1

1. Precious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me  
2. When my way grows drear, Precious Lord, lin-ger

stand, I am tired, I am weak, I am worn. Through the  
near; when my life is al-most gone. Hear my

storm, through the night, lead me on to the light; Take my  
cry, hear my call, hold my hand lest I fall; Take my

hand pre-cious Lord, lead me home.  
hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.