

Take My Hand and Lead Me, Father

Gertrude A. Foreman Flory, 1889

William Beery

♩=100

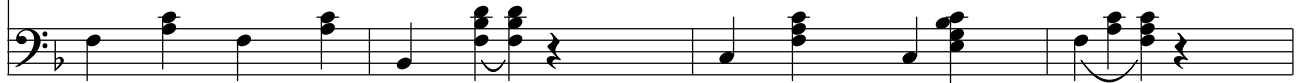
Solo



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 wilt 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. Take my
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 to those heav'n - ly man - sions

Guide me,
Guide me to those man-sions There to live through end-less day.