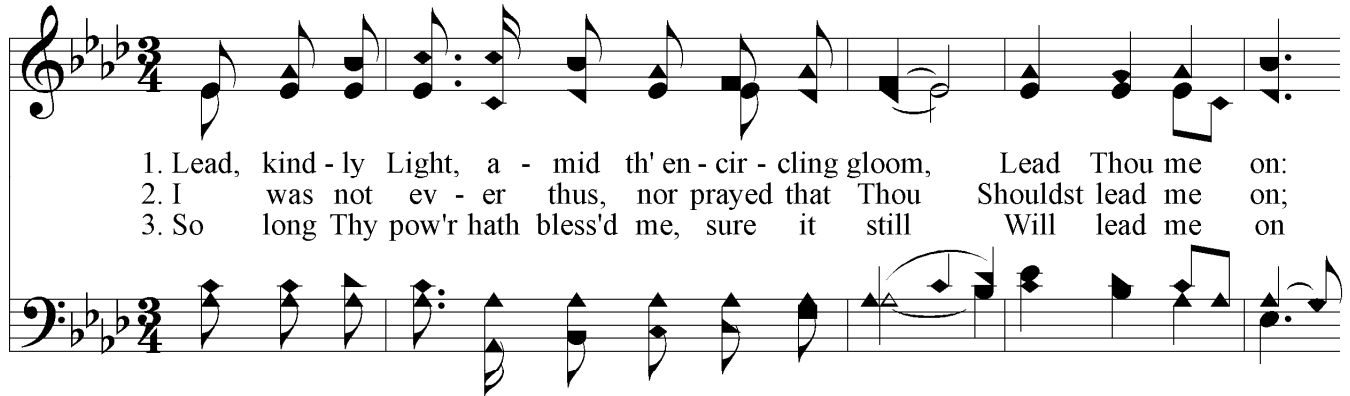
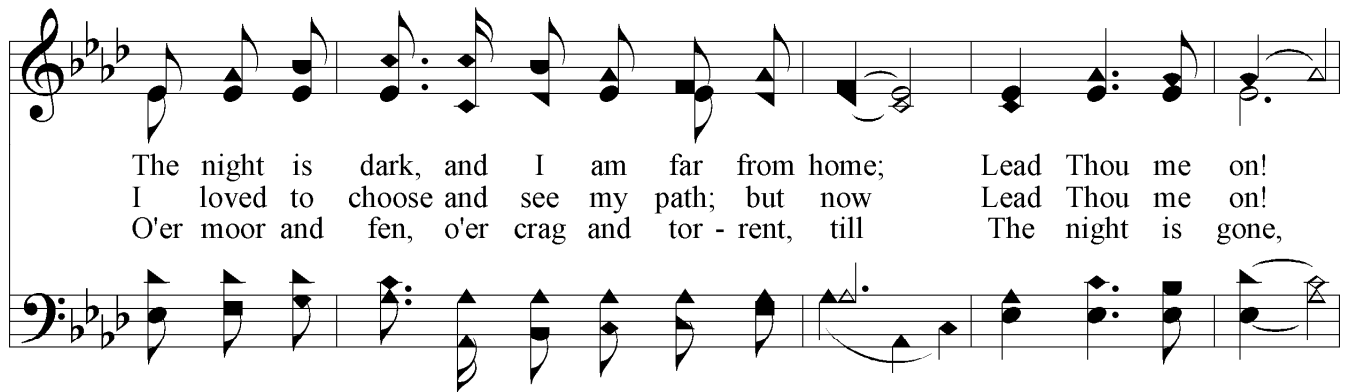



Lux Benigna 10s, 4s, 10s



1. Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th' en - cir - cling gloom, Lead Thou me on:
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;
3. So long Thy pow'r hath bless'd me, sure it still Will lead me on



The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on!
I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on!
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The night is gone,



Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,
And with the morn those an - gel fac - es smile



The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
Pride ruled my will. Re - mem - ber not past years.
Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while. A - men.