Gently, Lord, Oh, Gently Lead Us

AUTUMN

1. Gently, Lord, oh, gently lead us Thru this gloomy vale of tears;
   Thru the changes thou'rt decreed us, Till our last great change appears.
   When temptation's darts assail us, When in devious paths we stray,
   Let Thy goodness never fail us, Lead us in Thy perfect way.

2. In the hour of pain and anguish, In the hour when death draws near,
   Suffer not our hearts to languish, Suffer not our souls to fear.
   Let Thy promise to be near us Fill our hearts with joy and peace,
   May Thy presence sweetly cheer us, Till our conflicts all shall cease.

3. When this mortal life is ended, Bid us in Thine arms to rest,
   Till, by angel bands attended, We awake among the blest.
   Then, oh, crown us with Thy blessing, Thru the triumphs of Thy grace;
   Then shall praises, never ceasing, Echo thru Thy dwelling place.