Lead Kindly Light

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'en-circling gloom, Lead Thou me on;
2. I was not ever thus, nor prayéd that Thou shouldst lead me on,
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest 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 torrent, till The night is gone.

Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
And with the morn those angel faces smile,

The distant scene—one step enough for me.
Pride ruled my will: Remember not past years.
which I Have loved long since, and lost a while.

Words: John Henry Newman, 1801-1890 (1833)
Music: Charles H. Purday, 1799-1885 (1860)