

Father, Lead Me Home

William C. Stokes, 1900

Anna C. Barrow

♩ = 100

1. The way is long and dark, my Fa-ther, And all a-round is filled with gloom; Come
2. Thick, hea-vy clouds are hover-ing o'er me, And help-less thro' the gloom I roam; O
3. Far, far a-way from Thee I've wan-dered; Back to Thy side in faith I come; On
4. Of self and sin, O Lord, I'm wea-ry; A-way from Thee no more I'll roam; In

near, and reach Thy hand, I pray Thee, And kind-ly, gent-ly lead me home.
Fa-ther, let me feel Thy pre-sence, And kind-ly, gent-ly lead me home.
bend-ed knee I'm hum-bly plead-ing, O Fa-ther, kind-ly lead me home.
life, in death, O keep me near Thee; O Fa-ther, gent-ly lead me home.

Refrain

Lead me home, O Fa-ther, Lead me home, O Fa-ther, Ne-ver - more from Thee to roam;

Lead me home, lead me home, Je-sus, Sav-ior, lead me home.
O kind-ly O gent-ly, O lead me home.