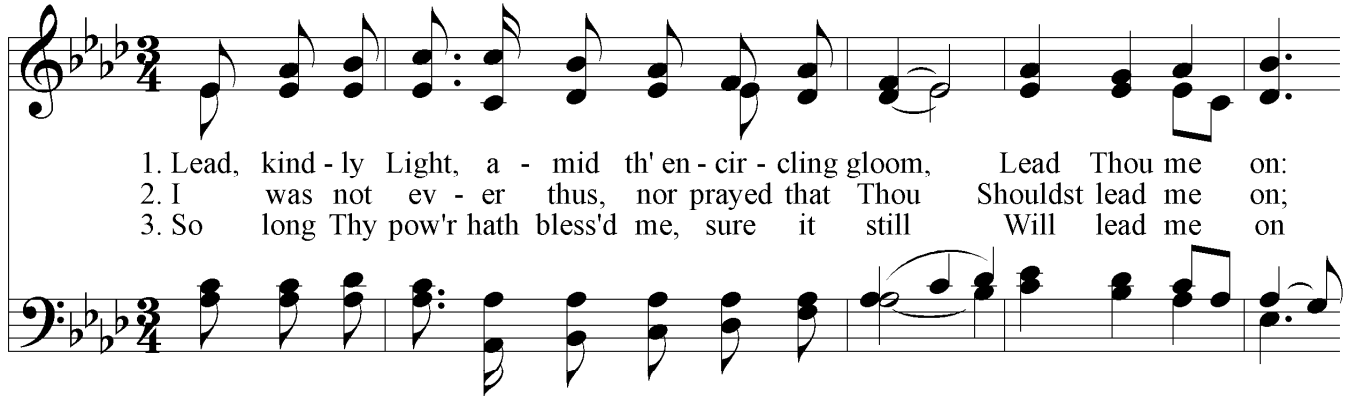
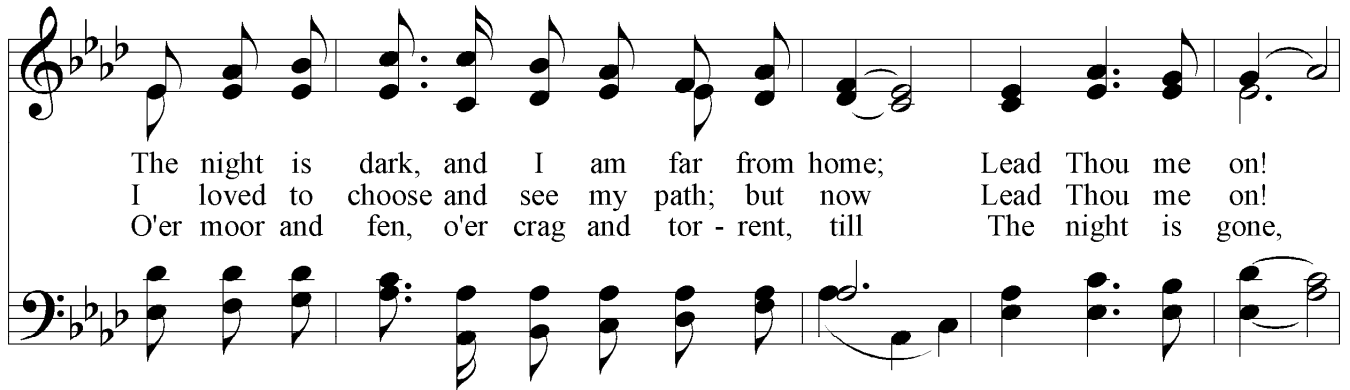


# Lux Benigna 10s, 4s, 10s



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.