Gently, Lord, O Gently Lead Us
STOCKWELL

1. Gently, Lord, O gently lead us, Pilgrims in this vale of tears,
   Thru the trials yet decreed us, Till our last great change appears.

2. When temptation's darts assail us, When in deviations we stray,
   Let Thy goodness never fail us, Lead us in Thy perfect way.

3. 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.

4. And, when mortal life is ended, Hid us in Thine arms to rest,
   Till, by angel bands attended, We awake among the blest.

Words: Thomas Hastings, 1830
Music: Darius E. Jones, 1847