

Gently, Lord, Oh, Gently Lead Us

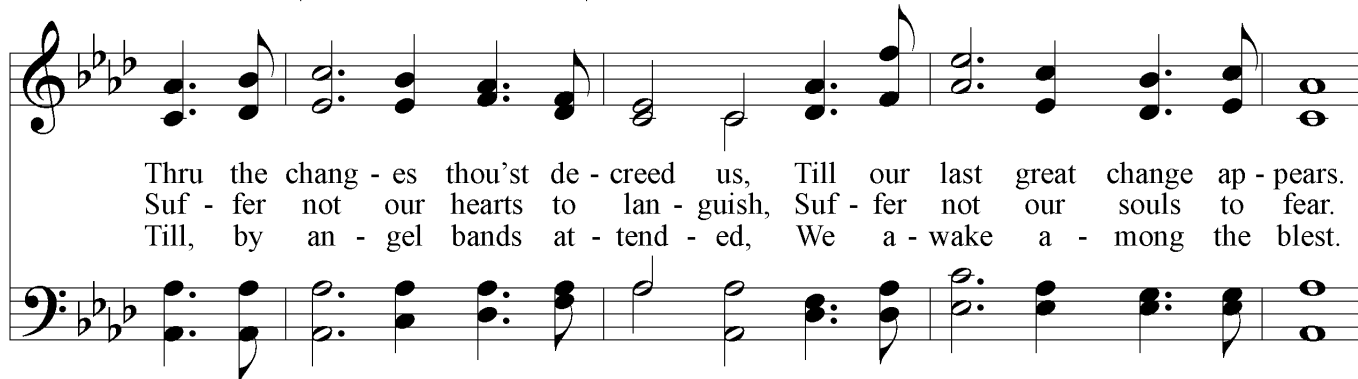
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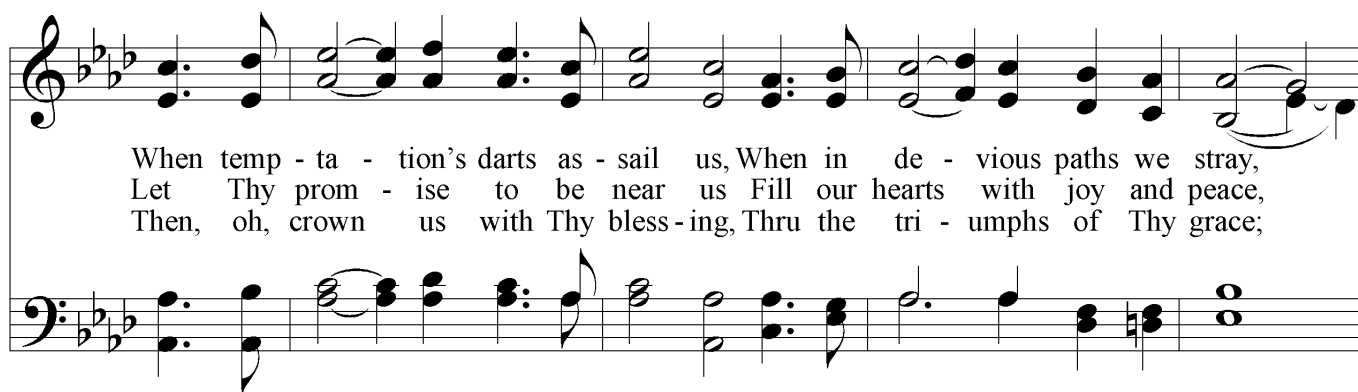
1. Gen - tly, Lord, oh, gen - tly lead us Thru this gloom - y vale of tears;
2. In the hour of pain and an - guish, In the hour when death draws near,
3. When this mor - tal life is end - ed, Bid us in Thine arms to rest,



Thru the chang - es thou'st de - creed us, Till our last great change ap - pears.
Suf - fer not our hearts to lan - guish, Suf - fer not our souls to fear.
Till, by an - gel bands at - tend - ed, We a - wake a - mong the blest.



When temp - ta - tion's darts as - sail us, When in de - vious paths we stray,
Let Thy prom - ise to be near us Fill our hearts with joy and peace,
Then, oh, crown us with Thy bless - ing, Thru the tri - umphs of Thy grace;



Let Thy good - ness nev - er fail us, Lead us in Thy per - fect way.
May Thy pres - ence sweet - ly cheer us, Till our con - flicts all shall cease.
Then shall prais - es, nev - er ceas - ing, Ech - o thru Thy dwell - ing place.

