

3—*Lead, Kindly Light.*

LUX BENIGNA.

REV. DR. DYKES.

1 LEAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom
 Lead Thou me on.
 The night is dark and I am far from home;
 Lead Thou me on.
 Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
 The distant scene; one step enough for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor pray'd that Thou
 Shouldst lead me on;
 I loved to choose and see my path; but now
 Lead Thou me on.
 I loved the garish day, and spite of fears
 Pride ruled my will; remember not past years.

3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
 Will lead me on.
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
 The night is gone.
 And with the morn those angel faces smile
 Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

4 Meantime along the narrow rugged path,
 Thyself hast trod,
 Lead, Saviour, lead me home in childlike faith,
 Home to my God,
 To rest forever after earthly strife
 In the calm light of everlasting life. Amen.