April 15th, 2021

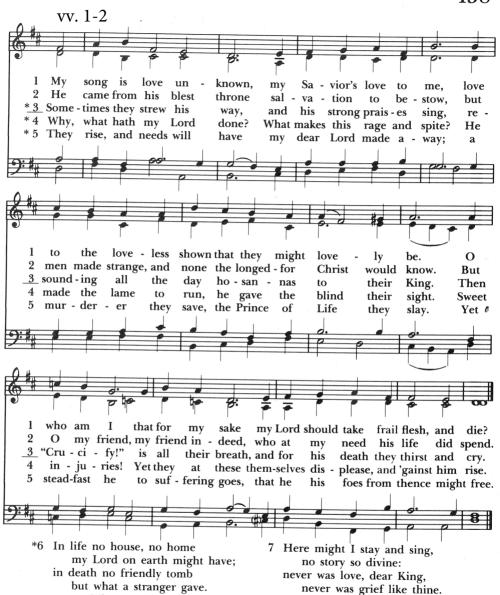
Choral Prelude: Thomas Dorsey – Precious Lord, take my hand

Precious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, let me stand; I am tired, I am weak, I am worn. Through the storm, through the night, Lead me on to the light. Take my hand, precious Lord; Lead me home.

When my way grows drear, Precious Lord, linger near, When my life is almost gone, Hear my cry, hear my call; Hold my hand lest I fall. Take my hand, precious Lord; Lead me home.

When the darkness appears
And the night draws near,
And the day is almost gone,
At the river I stand;
Guide my feet, hold my hand,
Take my hand, precious Lord;
Lead me home.

Unison or harmony



Alternative tune: Rhosymedre, 587.

Words: Samuel Crossman (1624-1683), alt. Music: Love Unknown, John Ireland (1879-1962)

What may I say?

wherein he lay.

Heaven was his home;

but mine the tomb

=54

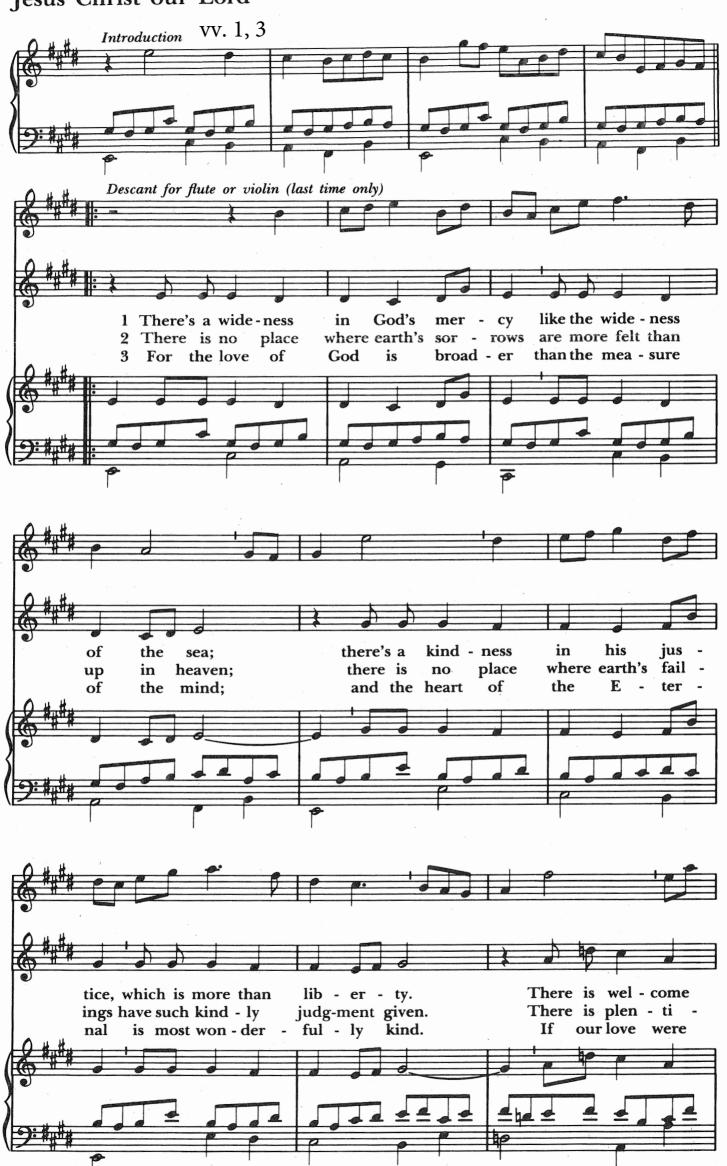
66. 66. 44. 44

This is my friend,

I all my days

could gladly spend.

in whose sweet praise





*Descant instrument may play this interlude each time. Alternative tune: Beecher, 470.

Words: Frederick William Faber (1814-1863), alt. Music: St. Helena, Calvin Hampton (1938-1984)

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